

Mermaids From Their Moons

Vision Divine

In the silence of my room
If I close my eyes I can hear voices like a whisper
Someone's calling
Like old mermaids from their moons
Singing melodies to those who pass by, then surrender
My reason's falling...

Silent's the empty dark cosmos
As silent we sail through the stars
The planets seem like lost islands
Floating in a transient sea
Like Ulysses and his sailors

Now we face our Odyssey
Roaming lost we search a harbor
Trying to keep our sanity

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Time in our cabins goes slowly
All we can do is to wait and hope

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