Visions of Atlantis

The Ouest A misty morning, I'm awake The storm has settled, past's the rage The fever of the wind is gone The (first) beams of sunlight soon will come I love the flood, I love the tide The spinning hurricane's alright No need to mention the sea-lore I own the wisdom of... The sea I know, my bride and my disquise The answer to all my questions I'm a creature of the sea Where I find everything I need Of every star I know the name The benefits of my bright fame Whatever I've on mind will come By day the moon, by nights the sun As long as I will have a ship I can and will sail 'cross The sea I know, my bride and my disquise The sequel of reality From the stars above, she has come to sail the world By her fate enforced to rule In her veins the blood is of water and of salt In her eyes the white is clouds The finest wisdom I received From deepest pits and my beliefs In mystic spirit lies my kind A world beyond control... No need for reason in my mind In lasting faith I do define My world is filled with finest art That nature made so kindly...