

# Night Sea Journey

Wendy Rule

Sail slow as the moon  
Lights our way home  
Into her echoing womb  
Deep water is dark  
Darkness is bright  
In the hair of the Queen of the Night

Come to me  
Come to me ...

Dive, water is cold  
Water is cruel  
Water that quickens your soul  
Nothing  
Nothing is all  
All is within  
Nothing can soften her call

Turn from the shore  
Leave your reason  
Drink the darkness  
Taste the terrible night

Come to me  
Come to me ...

Sail over the sea  
Ocean of dreams  
To the arms of Persephone