

Sailor's Song

Anita Lipnicka

Underneath the velvet layers
Of the blackest night
There's a slow flame burning
And its glory never dies
Hold on to its light, my Sailor
It will bring you home
You've been long gone missing
Let the sea release your soul
But the Sailor kept sailing

On and on into the void
On and on into the dark
With a fake star as his guide
And the slow flame kept burning
Right before the sailor's eyes
But he was blind

Farewell my deserted dreamings
Silver dust on you
May the green embrace you
May the violet soak you through
He won't even hear me call
Spells I cast in vain
For his heart's gone liquid
It's made of salt and icy waves
And the sailor kept sailing

On and on into the void
On and on into the dark
With a fake star as his guide
And the slow flame kept burning
Right before the sailor's eyes
But he was blind