

# Call The Ships To Port

Covenant

A billion words ago  
The sailors disappeared  
A story for the children  
To rock them back to sleep

A million burning books  
Like torches in our hands  
A fabric of ideals  
To decorate our homes

A thousand generations  
The soil on which we walk  
A mountain of mistakes  
For us to climb for pleasure

A hundred clocks are ticking  
The line becomes a circle  
Spin the wheel of fortune  
Or learn to navigate

A choir full of longing  
Will call our ships to port  
The countless lonely voices  
Like whispers in the dark

A second of reflection can  
Take you to the moon  
The slightest hesitation can  
Bring you down in flames

A single spark of passion  
Can change a man forever  
A moment in a lifetime  
Is all it takes to break him

A fraction of a heartbeat  
Made us what we are  
A brother and a sister  
For better or for worse

A billion words ago  
They sang a song of leaving  
An echo from the chorus  
Will call them back again

A choir full of longing  
Tonight we light the fires  
We call our ships to port  
Tonight we walk on water  
And tomorrow we'll be gone