There Is A Treason At Sea

I am solo in this world of water Only the tip of a sunrise visible Like the morning light in a little girl's eyes I crave this freedom

I find it only in this little ship Just my soul and this bread and butter I am comfortable But there is a treason at sea

Is it me? It is a wonder, supernatural cover of war The dark ones who eternal in damnation grow Set about me now

How they whine and crow I am solo In this world of wet And bitter is my temperament

I close the door to sentiment And I relish all my youth I realize that I am doomed Fear of love and fear of You

But You give me the keys to paradise It is You who sympathize You and Your perfection grow I am cradled in Your oceans throw

I crave Your freedom in this little ship For You alone can chart my trip And like these waves I lose my grip And I sink into Your arms