

Open Sea

Eden's Bridge

Cast adrift, there's time for me
To think of all that I have been, that I have been
To ponder upon your word to me
To own the gift you've given to me

With the turning tide and the falling leaves
With the drifting snow, I begin to see
With the dawning day, opening for me
The meaning of your word to me

Be at peace upon the open sea
Accept and know your worth to me
With the turning tide
Share the gift wherever you may be
And ever, only, always sing to me

And give as freely as I have given to you
And serve your brother whom I will reach through you.