

Ancient Love

Gossling

These seas have upheaved us
With strength of an idle wave
You've been happy drifting
While I've been your constant shore

My ancient love, my ancient love
You've been bellowed by the breeze
Drifted through the ocean free
My ancor keeps me from dragging

But the new tide is coming
My ancient love, we have lost our purpose
My ancient love, we have lost out compass
You left on a crashing wave

With power beyond what's safe
There was no surprise when the mist arrived
You took me down but I'll survive

My ancient love, we have lost our purpose
My ancient love, we have lost our compass
My ancient love, we have lost our purpose
My ancient love, we have lost our compass

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