

Crash against wave upon wave, whoa oh
To strange horizons ooh
Heel to the mist and the wind, yeah yeah
You wake the movement ooh

Whoa, as you can tell
This was the age of the Caravel
Whoa, as you can tell
These are the times you'll remember well

Sail to the end of the world, whoa oh
For death or glory ooh
Bow with your face to the sky, yeah yeah
We are the movement ooh

Whoa, as you can tell
This was the age of the Caravel
Whoa, as you can tell
These are the times you'll remember well