

## Dead of Night

Hey Marseilles

I've been walking in the dead of night  
Looking down, looking right  
If the morning's red  
Then I'll be alright

I've been sailing on a dozen seas  
Searching for that elusive breeze  
If my raft won't sink  
I'll have some time to think

I am sailing in winter  
We are slowing down, we are going down  
Ocean waves are to die for  
Endless blue and gray, endless

Lines we trace of a thousand ends  
We'll count the ways we can't begin  
Stay in our homes  
Remain on our own

Lie everyone, says you should believe  
That the map you draw shows the life you'll lead  
Stay the course  
And that world will be yours

I will climb to a new ridge  
Where the light is low, and the lake below  
Calls my name to jump off it  
Endless blue and gray, endless

I've been walking in the dead of night  
Looking down, looking right  
If the morning's red  
Then I'll be alright

I've been sailing on a dozen seas  
Searching for that elusive breeze  
If my raft does sink  
I'll have some time to think