

The Ocean

Imperia

Summer is here
Birds flying high in sky
I'm out by the sea

Childhood memories
Are coming to me

Of all my island summers

Sweet drops from the ocean
Touches my face
Glitters on the surface
The freedom that I felt
When I was there

The island had its' story
Before in time
People were living there
Now its' just for summer
Must have been nice
When harmony was everywhere

Of all my island summers

Sweet drops from the ocean
Touches my face
Glitters on the surface
The freedom that I felt
When I was there

A voyage through life
A voyage through different times
The waves take me to the open sea

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