

# 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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