

The Tall Ships

It Bites

There's an ocean, and as far as I can see It must end eventually
This distance is discreet Slowly water, it will wash right over me
When perfection is the sea If this thing was meant to be,
it will be

Chorus: And when the tall ships come to carry me I'll be waiting
patiently And when the time has come for me to go I will try
to make you see And when the tall ships come to take me home It
will be with dignity And when the tall ships come...

I am sorry, all the things I meant to say And words escape me every day
But the words are not to blame So please listen, there's a quiet melody
There's a place that falls between If this thing was meant to be, it will be

(Chorus)

There is the distance and if we took the time Then we would not
forgive a feeling Always an ocean that I cannot define And when you draw the line
Then we can start this healing, this healing

(Chorus)