

# An Ocean Of Strange Islands

Nightwish

A mariner under a sky moonlit  
On an island of a crewless ship  
A few decades of immortality ahead  
A one-man crew for a one-way trip  
Islands, islands everywhere  
I keep my range with crowded sails  
My waves, they kiss every shore I land  
Steep cliffs will mock my waving hand

Islanders, villagers, universal mariners  
Calling me, guiding me, Monsters far beneath  
Hurricanes on the way, Lunatic weather vanes  
Shipwrecked lovers on a faraway cay  
Passing by butterflies, fluttering for a day  
Jokers, jesters, Goddesses, hominidae  
Deep delicious blue beneath  
I'll steer wherever tomorrow is near

Light a beacon so I can navigate  
Through the tempest  
Through the madness  
Light a homefire for the sad man  
With a begging hand

Light a beacon so I can navigate  
Through the tempest  
Following the quintet  
Ride on the highest wave  
Bring me to life  
To them who dance in the daylight

Sail and seek  
The starbound quay  
Calling you, calling me  
To be a part of your story

Here raining ash to cover the dead  
An island of the past wrecks  
Of you, of the endless sundown  
Hemlock meadows, deepest quicksand  
Empty harbor by a wasteland  
Mirrors, mirrors, everywhere  
For you of mad despair

Friends, who were for a time  
Now grapes of sour wine  
Lords of a single fly  
Still, I rue no island  
Of shared solitude

You who glow  
In deepest woe  
Let it be, retiree, the water's fine  
Sail carefree

Sail and seek  
The starbound quay

Calling you, calling me  
To be a part of your story

On these strange islands