

The Shipbuilders Son

Oceans Of Slumber

Servants to the wind and the sea
Builders of great sea monsters
Yet they've never sailed away
To see where the dark clouds go

Yet off in the horizon
Where the sunset meets the shore
That's where their souls are longing to go
In hopes of so much more

Their faith now long forgotten
In the toil of this harsh land
Their dreams lay lost and buried
Under the rocks and sand

(Their fathers, their fathers, their fathers)

The cool breeze mocks the men below
Singing of places they'll never know
A harsh wind carries away their tears
As the salty air wears away the years

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