

The Voyage of Ulysses

Rick Wakeman

And so began the voyage over land over sea
Through the perils of a storm we sailed
Seeking land, the country of the Lotus Eaters
Safe at last, safe at last
Until we taste the sleep
"Ulysses, my friend, please guide me through
Thought this journey I must make with you"
More secrets to unfold
Never growing old
Stories to be told
Land of Cyclops was next to find
Giant's roaming with a single eye
Danger lurking near
Filling them with fear as they shelter
In the giant's cave, Cyclops will kill them
Slowly will destroy them, no change to escape
But with cunning plan Ulysses will blind him
And make good their escape and once more journey free
Once more the journey starts over land over sea
"Oh Ulysses, my friend
Please lead me through
The test of time to be my friend"
"Ulysses, my friend".