

# Any more

Savatage

Don't want to walk upon the water  
Don't want to look across the waves  
Instead of seeing hills of water

I just see markers on their graves

But in the fading of a season  
To look across an empty sky  
For a forgotten childhood reason  
To once more wish that you could

Close your eyes and just believe again  
There's a god does he remember when  
We were young and faith was not pretend

Any more  
Any more  
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Any more

And in the night he sees the ocean  
Carve its thoughts upon the shore  
For in the way it was created  
It can do this and nothing more

And every message it would leave him  
The next wave carefully erased  
As the tears that passed between them

Were so real that you could

Close your eyes and just believe again  
There's a god and he remembers when  
We were young and faith was not pretend

Any more  
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Any more

And all at once the waves were getting  
Higher  
And as they crashed I thought I heard them say  
There'd be a time when men would all be wiser  
When everyone, everyone,

Yes everyone is

Saved

AND AS HE WALKED AWAY HE THOUGHT ABOUT  
THAT THIRD STOWAWAY ONCE MORE  
AND WONDERED IF THE BODY HAD WASHED UP  
UPON SOME FAR AND DISTANT SHORE

OR IF IT SANK DOWN THROUGH THE DEPTHS  
OF COLD REALITY

TO REST UPON THE OCEAN FLOOR  
FOR ALL ETERNITY

FOR AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA  
THE DEAD DO NOT FEEL PAIN  
AND NEATH THE OCEAN MADE OF TEARS

THEY NEVER FEAR THE RAIN

BUT WHAT HAD REALLY HAPPENED  
WAS A STRANGER TWIST OF FATE  
THAT THE DECKHAND WAS TO NEVER KNOW  
BUT TO YOU I WILL RELATE