Fog is lifting
Lost sight of dry land
Set adrift in
Desolation

Gradual change
Lasting impression
Overwhelming
Desolation

There's no wind to fill my sail
The beat of my heart begins to fail
I've lost my will to fight

Light of life gone Never to regain Constant downpour Overwhelming pain Desolation

With no wind to fill my sail
The rescue mission will fail
The dove sent to land has returned empty-handed
And I can't deny my fate anymore

I won't forget the effort that you made Abandon me to fall on my blade

I'm lost with no wind to prevail
Upon this worn an ragged sail
The dove I set free will die with me
When it's over, it's over
I'll meet you there my love