

Sirens

The Gray Havens

Hold on my heart
You once were full and sang of grace
Hold on

One taste of the sound
From the sirens in the water
And I'm thinking I should get out
The sharpest sword and suit of armor
So I can be ready to strike
But I pause, one more time
One last taste of the sound
Then I'll cut these sirens down
But as they sang, I forgot
They were death, so I brought them my heart
To be filled, and I followed them

No trace could I find
Of any joy the sirens promised
They had found a way with a lie
To turn what's good and should be wanted
Into what is highest above all desires and loves
Til my heart would obey
Whatever it wants whatever it takes
To feel alive and set free
Only bound to the sea
Where the sirens are leading me on

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