

A Challenge (The Wanderer)

The Skids

I
The wanderer told me
Of galleon shores
 how mystery beckons
 while fire lights close
He spoke of danger in unholy men
The eye of the lion who looks over men

I've never seen anything
I've wanted to sail
Give unto me, a challenge

II
The wanderer left me
Excited by need
 To run from the mountains
 and take to the shores
He swore an oath
To journey afar
 holding his head high
 drenched in fatigue

III
I watched from a distance
The manner of his way
 and fought for a reason
 to which I could remain
I gathered the soil
The fodder of my feed
 and ran from the mountains
 the honeycombe of seed.

I've never seen anything
I've wanted to sail
Give unto me, a challenge
 hi ho.

IV
I took to the ocean
Affection of the sea
 the roaring of winds
 the blessing of my plead
Gales held a warning
Of what lay ahead
 the signs of a strange land
 those mysteries of sea

V
I braved through the storm
Resolute in fright
 and leapt at the landing
 no caution in sight
A fire on the sea shore
Defiant to the last
 desire took control
 the famine and the fast

I've never seen anything
I've wanted to sail
Give unto me, a challenge
hi ho.

VI

I seen in the distance
The wanderer so bold
the might and the standing
a journey for the true
I boasted of my glory
An action of the brave
he laughed and he shunned
and turning with disdain

I've never seen anything
I've wanted to sail
Give unto me, a challenge
hi ho.

VII

The parasite within me
Drowned among the flak
releasing my bravado
the stunt of my attack
The wanderer soon left me
Alone, the sunken plume
widower of a mountain
so sullen and so soon

I've never seen anything
I've wanted to sail
Give unto me, a challenge

VIII

I dreamed of a mountain
High above the sea
the guardian of beauty
custodian of free
Take me home, I'm weary
Sentinel of sea.
The danger of a journey
oh sea, the sea, I see.

I've never seen anything
I've wanted to sail
Give unto me, a challenge
hi ho.