

# A Song From The Sea --W.D Clarke/Oualid Ekami

I don't know  
    where the hell I'm going  
        (yes you do, yes you do)  
No God damned clue  
    if this dead river's flowing  
        (not for you, not for you)

I'm all a-lone  
    in a dream, in the past  
singing songs of no tone  
    in words meant to last  
songs of "that was then"  
    & "this is that"  
as tug boats collide  
    & bridges collapse

And I've conjured up  
    this... desperate raft  
for those all at sea  
    (like me)  
who can never  
    get back

So follow my lead  
take down your sails  
stall your craft on the shoals  
our Captain has failed  
the waves clean your wounds  
the wind catches your sighs  
there must be some place  
where unhappiness dies

So take down your sails  
    flow nowhere with me  
We'll drift along  
    sing lost songs  
        of the sea  
Five fathoms deep  
    is where you long to be  
with Davy Jones, Captain Nemo  
    and me

Once long ago  
    in your submarine  
You charted a course  
    to a world I've never seen  
Too late I embarked,  
    too late I trailed  
I followed your flag  
    into a force five gale  
  
And you said that you didn't know  
    what you did  
        when you did  
            what you do  
When put to the test  
    you swam the best  
& I washed ashore  
    on the isle of you

## CHORUS

So follow my lead,  
take down your sails;  
we're caught on the shoals,  
and toil's no avail,  
but the waves wash your tears  
the wind hears your cries  
—this could be the place  
where unhappiness dies

So take down your sails  
    flow nowhere with me  
We'll drift along,  
    sing our songs  
        of the sea  
Five fathoms deep  
    is where you need to be  
with Davy Jones, Captain Nemo  
    and me

I finally thought  
    "how absurd"  
to fall in love with the sound  
    of a four letter word  
But then, like a ghost  
    drowned, in a shaft  
        of the mind  
these sounds collude  
    to leave you behind  
And every once in a while  
    you'll hear their siren call  
You'll find a shell on the beach  
    that seems to reach out  
        and cry for us all

## CHORUS

So follow my lead  
take down your sails  
these are the shoals  
for the strong and the frail  
The waves catch your tears  
the wind answers your cries  
this must be the place  
where unhappiness dies

So take down your sails  
    flow nowhere with me  
We'll drift along,  
    sing our songs  
        from the sea  
Full five fathoms deep  
    somewhere where we must be  
Mrs. Davy Jones, Captain Nemo  
    and me