

Your Sea

In the rush of the wind
and the power of the rain
the train is slowing down
with a crashing sound
the water's raging all around
and in the time it takes the trees to break
under weight of the rushing water
all has settled in to patiently
wait for warmer winds
as I am falling in the waters
leading to your sea
and it seems hotter than I remember
sea water to be
I am falling in the waters leading me
to your sea
and it seems hotter than I remember
sea water to be

In the rust remains of falling autumn leaves
I have seen the colors melting into earth
the power of the turning seasons
and like the tides of love
the moon controls the oceans
though over earth the waters free
it always winds up in the sea
as I am winding through the waters
leading to your sea
freely floating on the river
of love that's pulling me
I am winding through the waters
leading me to your sea
freely floating on the river
of love that's pulling me

Alan Tower revised 2/91