

*The Wind and the Tide*

Ships and sun on the waves on the morning;  
Left my heart on the sands of the shore.  
Will she wait for me when the tides are high?  
Will the wind bring me home from the war?

And seabirds soar on the breeze of the ocean—  
We're so far from the things we know.  
I tell my crew that I trust in the strength of their hearts;  
Wish you knew that I love you so.

And now the sails are full,  
And I feel the ocean pull,  
As we face into the sun.  
And I'll fight to be free,  
On the blue and silver sea—  
For you, it will be done.

And if I come back  
After all of this is done,  
I'll be sailing home with the setting of the sun—  
When the horizon is burning  
And the tides are a-turning,  
You will know that I love you so.

And oh, how our warships advance on the water,  
Riding on all the winds of our fate.  
Well I'm not a hero, but I'll do all I can—  
Won't turn back now—it's far too late.

And oh, how my heart was aglow when I saw you  
Standing under a sky full of stars.  
And I will face every fear, I will shed every tear  
For the love that one day could be ours.

'Cause now the sails are full,  
And I feel the ocean pull,  
As we face into the sun.  
And I'll fight to be free,  
On the blue and silver sea—  
For you, it will be done.

And if I don't come back  
After all is said and done,  
Then think of me with the setting of the sun—  
When the horizon is burning  
And the tides are a-turning,  
Hope you'll know that I loved you so.

So I'll keep my eyes on the distant horizon,  
Face the bow, and I'll sail by the wind—  
So far away from the coast, and the one I love most  
'Til I return on the tide once again.

But if I should fall on the unforgiving sea,  
I'll go down with the stars all aglow.  
Then remember me with the tides and the breeze;  
Wish you knew that I love you so.