

Centennial Legend

Edenbridge

He was named Nineteenhundred 'TD'
In the ship's belly lies his cradle
Had no birthday and no land for home
The ocean has no bounds Virginian soundsAnd he faced the world from inside
The ballroom of splendid skies
And on the grand piano
His hands light as butterfliesHe played for the rich and for the poor
Thrilling the hearts of all
The world could have been beneath his feet
Searching the call, the voice of the seaOld chandelier tells a story
Old piano still echoes in here
Old ship lies rusted in the port
And the best years fade awayThe splendor has gone
Not what he saw could hold him back
It was what he didn't see
There was no end in this town, keys so eternallyBut this was God's piano
He heard on the gangway there
He couldn't leave forever
The sea to somewhereBow and stern all the wishes between
(Wishes to yearn)
The world outside is a dream
(A lone dream, long time gone)And when the whole world's leaving
The music will always stay
And if a story's worth to tell
The end will be far away
The final notes lie mute upon the sandWhen land is a ship too big
A woman out of reach
A journey too far, a whiff too strong
He didn't exist for anyoneBow and stern all the wishes between
(Wishes to yearn)
The world outside is a dream
(A lone dream, long time gone)And when the whole world's leaving
The music will always stay
And if a story's worth to tell
The end will be far away
The final notes lie mute upon the sandAnd in this lonesome end
Final notes lie mute upon sand

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