

Underture

Procol Harum

Each man has a soul
That struggles to escape
And in the shallows of his dreams
We can often see its wake For we all have our secrets
That we all keep deep inside
Away from light, in darkest night
Where it's always safe to hide Away from all that we should meet
Less someone else should share
That thing that hides inside our soul
That we pray was never there And out upon that ocean
A lifetime from the shore
Miguel stood his night watch
Recalling everything he saw For he was a deckhand
Aboard the "maersk dubai"
He had sailed her round the world
From hamburg to sendai But this trip had been different
More than any he had known
For on board there was an evil
And the evil had been shown For halfway through this voyage
They had found two stowaways
That the captain had thrown in the sea
And left them to the waves And when he tried to close his eyes
And pretend he did not know
The evil did not go away
But used the time to grow For later on that same trip
They found a stowaway once again
But the captain soon met this one too
And brought him to the same cold end He wondered what that boy thought inside
Before that final sleep
When water was all that was around
And his lungs had screamed breathe deep He wondered what went through his mind
As he gasped for air
And the last moment when he prayed for help
To find nobody there He wondered to himself
If he could have been the one
To stand up at that moment And say this cannot be done
To stand up to the captain
And say this thing it cannot be
But there is nothing closer to god on earth

Than a captain on the seaAnd he was just a deckhand
With no right to plead the case
Of this stranger in their midst
And so he kept his placeAnd what is done is done
And undone cannot be
And so he pushed it from his mindAnd stared out across the sea

Songwriters

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