

There Is a Treason at Sea

DC Talk

I am solo in this world of water
Only the tip of a sunrise visible
Like the morning light in a little girl's eyes I crave this freedom, I find it only in this little ship
Just my soul and this bread and butter
I am comfortable but there is a treason at sea
Is it me? It is a wonder, supernatural cover of war
The dark ones who eternal in damnation grow
Set about me now
How they whine and crow I am solo in this world of wet
And bitter is my temperament
I close the door to sentiment
And I relish all my youth I realize that I am doomed
Fear of love and fear of You
But You give me the keys to paradise
It is You who sympathize You and Your perfection grow
I am cradled in Your oceans throw
I crave Your freedom in this little ship
For You alone can chart my trip And like these waves, I lose my grip
And I sink into Your arms

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