

The Beachcomber

Silje Nergaard

Lead me to the sand and sea
Sit a while beside me... and I won't mind
Wait until the tide has turned
To see what's left behindThen I'll search for things to save
 Wake me if I'm dreaming
 And if all I've planned starts
 streaming through my fingers
Out of hand... grains of sandLet the woman I'll become
 Dare to walk the shoreline...
 and to ride the wave
 Let the ocean show its might
 But leave me feeling brave
When all else is washed from sight
 Wake me if I'm dreaming
 And if all I've planned starts
 streaming through my fingers
Out of hand... grains of sandNever let me hide away
 In caves and shun the light of day
 Let the waters gently steer
 Me to my moorings far from fear
 so I might come to comb this beach
 Seeing what my eye can reach
 And knowing that a heart can open here...
 open here
 Lead me to the sand and sea
 Sit a while beside me... and I won't mind
 Wait until the tide has turned
 To see what's left behind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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