

A Fair Wind

I think some time to question our existence is required
For those who seek the answers they deserve
For it is said that no one knows, at least they don't agree
And so I'll tell you something I have learned

It seems as though we all are shipwrecked pirates
Just cast about on sea by heavy storms
We happened on this place by chance of fair wind
One island space so cold, and yet so warm

A chance to rearrange our navigation
A time to mend the sails and ship the oars
And if by chance we come upon a fair wind
To find our way to rich and pleasant shores

Or maybe could it be, that you are the wind for me
And will you tear the rigging from my sails?
You know the place for me is not a stormy sea
I'm heading where the calmness will prevail

Most times a gentle breeze is all we really need
It makes no sense to run against the tide
Although the ship is fit, I think the crew's a little tired
And after all, they're just on for the ride

Or could it be, perhaps, that I'm the only one aboard?
A voyage with a future and no end
A pirate captain's dream, alas, one trip I can afford
Without a crew so many chores to tend

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And then to sea again to be reborn

DK 1991