

I'm sailing away
An open course is set for the virgin sea
For I've got to be free
Free to face the life that's ahead of me
On board I'm the captain
So climb aboard
We'll search for tomorrow
On every shore
And I'll try, oh Lord, I'll try
To carry on —
I look to the calmness of the sea
Reflections in waves spark my memory
Some happy, some sad
I think of childhood friends
And the dreams we had
We lived happily ever after
Or so the story goes
But somehow we missed out
On the pot of gold
But we'll live best that we can
And try to carry on . . .
A gathering of angels appeared above our heads
They sang to us a song of hope
To be free and happy is what they said . . .