



# SALEOR'S

Living in an oceanic paradise  
Makes you look at the world  
Through another kind of eye  
If you limit yourself to all you think you know  
Then you must do away  
With the only way to grow

I find it funny sometimes  
When you knock on wood  
Because these boats are temporary  
But if we steer them like we should

We could be anything down here  
Anything down here

Living for the first time  
With the land in sight  
Puts a smile on my face  
And a twinkle in my eye  
You can drift for years,  
Floating aimlessly  
Until the current picks you up  
And puts you up upon the beach

I find it funny sometimes when I think of you  
Cos if you were a wiser man  
You might come swimming in the blue

# SONG

And become anything down here  
Anything down here  
All that you can hear  
It all becomes so clear

Now ride the swell lines up and down  
Right across the seas 'till you reach a town  
Where the waters whisper simple tunes  
That you've spent your whole life humming to

Now sit and be, be rooted like the trees  
And you will come to see that you have sailed on your own breeze  
And drifted for a reason  
For you needed to be seated  
Before you could open up and see  
That there are many roads to freedom

And you'd better believe  
That love is the highest form of feeling  
And even when you bleed your blood is flowing in agreement  
And never saying no to the power that you hold  
Cos from these sticks and stones  
You can construct a sturdy boat  
To bear you across the ocean  
To a love you've always known  
Living for the first time in our lives