

# Kamelot, Call Of The Sea

endless alone lost at sea  
it's a never ending chore to  
keep my head above these waters  
I've never feared before

the sun has taken its toll  
the salt runs in my veins  
I've never feared before these  
waters I've grown to hate  
will I live to see tomorrow?  
or will I die in this watery depth?  
the sea is calling me  
my will to live is stronger than  
these tides could ever be  
the sea is calling me  
why won't I let these waters  
claim me victory?

I long for the place where the  
winds and the tide tear at the shore  
but in the twilights of my dreams  
the fire rages on

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