

# Mermaids From Their Moons

Vision Divine

In the silence of my room  
If I close my eyes I can hear voices like a whisper  
Someone's calling  
Like old mermaids from their moons  
Singing melodies to those who pass by, then surrender  
My reason's falling...

Silent's the empty dark cosmos  
As silent we sail through the stars  
The planets seem like lost islands  
Floating in a transient sea  
Like Ulysses and his sailors

Now we face our Odyssey  
Roaming lost we search a harbor  
Trying to keep our sanity

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Time in our cabins goes slowly  
All we can do is to wait and hope

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