

Gyro Compass / Hoopers

Kiss The Sea With Love

Music:Hirotsugu KOITA-bashi

Lyrics:George Cockle

The night is rolling into day
I have no reasons left to stay
As sunlight hits the bay
I must be heading on my way

Unto the gently calling seas
And with the gentle blowing breeze
Oh help me please, my lord
To find a place to rest my soul

The days
Are getting long
This sadness
I won't prolong
There's a port so far away
Where I'll never have to say goodbye

On my way
On my way to find
Where the big blue skies up above
Kisses the seas with love

Unto the gently calling seas
And with the gentle blowing breeze
Oh help me please, my lord
To find a place to rest my soul

INST

She'll hold me tightly in her arms
Within her bosom I'll be warmed
Oh help me please, my lord
To let this vessel find a home

The days
Are getting long
This sadness
I won't prolong

There's a port so far away
Where I'll never have to say goodbye

On my way
On my way to find
Where the big blue skies up above
Kisses the seas with love

She'll hold me tightly in her arms
Within her bosom I'll be warmed
Oh help me please, my lord
To let this vessel find a home
Oh help me please, my lord
To find a place to rest my soul

And find a place to rest my soul