Unified Theory, Fin

We set the sail And we cut the water Creating new woes And when it was over With the moon on our shoulder There we stood We paddle through the waves Confusion rest in our wake We paddle through the waves All solutions find their way The green in the bluest Ocean below us There it ends The healing is over We have discovered Where we stand We paddle through the waves Confusion rest in our wake We paddle through the waves All solutions find their way We paddle through the waves