

[Music: LaBrie/Pauly]

[Lyrics: Cash/Pauly]

I lie awake wondering who I am  
My dreams don't seem to make any sense  
Imagination running wild - it can't satisfy my need

Oceans taunt me - I'm a patron to the coast  
Dark seas, cool breeze - today the tide is low

And then suddenly a shape has caught my eye  
Calling me - could not resist or pass it by

On the shore I found an answer  
Buried in the sand, circles filled with treasure  
I took it home to keep it safe  
Little spiral in my hand  
The stories you can tell  
Never cease to captivate me  
Just a simple shell  
You came out of the sea  
Now you belong to me

I hold it close - I know there are many more  
It's like a gallery - down on the ocean floor  
Shapes and patterns infinite - spelling clues to history

Swept ashore - could not resist or pass it by

On the shore I found an answer  
Buried in the sand, circles filled with treasure  
I took it home to keep it safe  
Little spiral in my hand  
The stories you can tell  
Never cease to captivate me  
Just a simple shell  
You came out of the sea  
Now you belong to me

Moved by the swells  
Currents will tell  
Tell us your story  
So many out there  
No one just like my  
Immortal coil keep on floating

On the shore I found an answer  
Buried in the sand, circles filled with treasure  
I took it home to keep it safe  
Little spiral in my hand  
The stories you can tell  
Never cease to captivate me  
Just a simple shell  
You came out of the sea  
Now you belong to me

I lie awake knowing who I am  
My dreams now seem to make sense again