

## **Christian Kjellvander - Transatlantic**

**I never wanted it to end**

**This m/s can roll and is built by steel that bends**

**Under a million star sky**

**The bow wind brought more than tears to my eyes**

**And we all have ways of dealing with this pace**

**Now the nights are simply transports for the days**

**I'm transatlantic**

**Goodbye to you fair Canada**

**The St Lawrence slowly fades beneath my sleep**

**And like a thousand burning hells**

**I will cleanse my soul with mid-atlantic swells**

**And one can get addicted to this pace**

**Sometimes it seems like it's all about getting away**

**I'm transatlantic**