

7. The Stars Above You

Your reason and your passion are the rudder and the sails of your seafaring soul. If either your sails or your rudder be broken, you can but toss and drift, or else be held at a standstill in mid-seas.

Kahlil Gibran, *The Prophet*

(Voice of Reason)

Why do you stand at the window, lost in a sailor's romance?
When only the stars above you can ever give you the chance
To find your way home?

(Voice of Passion)

I heard a voice beckoning me
And now my heart calls out endlessly
Take me away...

(Voice of Passion)

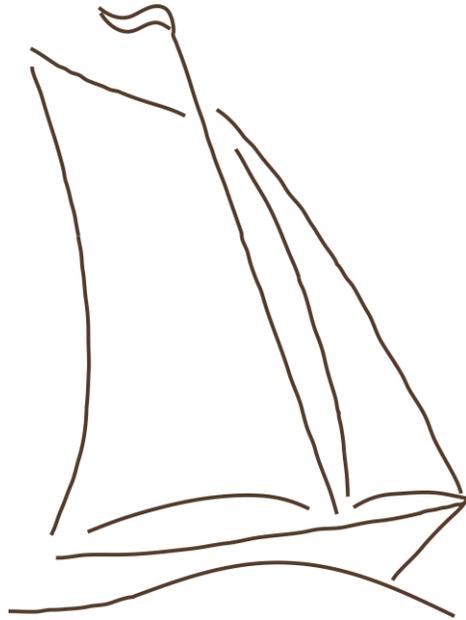
Take me away, far from the shore
Windswept and free – sailing once more
Take me away, out on the sea
Safe in your hold – that's where I'll be
Between spindrift and foam
Finally home...

(Voice of Reason)

Home is not a face,
Is not a place,
Here in this earthly realm
For home, look to the east,
Follow the sea until the waves grow sweet
There past the sun all things are one

(Voice of Reason)

Why do you wait at the quayside trailing your hand in the sea?
When only the stars above you can ever set you free
To find your way home?



This song is a conversation between two parts of a woman's soul: the voice of reason (asking the questions), and the voice of passion (answering). Both parts of her soul seek to belong, but by following different paths: the passionate self through seeking human love; the spiritual self, by seeking God's country – Reepicheep's utter East.

*Where sky and water meet, where the waves grow sweet, doubt not,
Reepicheep, to find all you seek. There is the utter East.*

C. S. Lewis, *Voyage of the Dawn Treader*