Little Ship

Loudon Wainwright III

Our relationship
Is just a little ship
That's out on a stormy sea

We barely keep afloat
In our leaky boat
But still I'm hoping
That you'll dote on me

When we first set sail
We thought we'd never fail
The wind was our best friend
It wouldn't let us down

But then the tempest grew
And I thought I'd lost you
And our little ship
Would sink or run aground

But the precious craft
Was sturdy fore and aft

It rolled on a stormy sea

And when the winds died down
That's when I looked around
You and the sun were all that I could see

And then a gentle wind
Bore us home again
I sat in the stern
You were in the bow

We landed safe and sound
And there on solid ground
We loved our little ship
Even more somehow

Our relationship
Is just a little ship
That's out on a stormy sea

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!