

# My Friend The Sea

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I wish that boats were little glasses filled with wine  
So I could drink to love with all your friends and mine  
Some day we'll pull your boat ashore  
The day you sail away no more

My friend the sea says you'll be mine  
The day I fill your boat with wine  
And so I dream of what will be  
And I believe my friend the sea

I wish the mountain was smaller than a star  
So I could see your boat and know just where you are  
I wish my arms were nuts of gold  
For you are all I want to hold

My friend the sea says you'll be mine  
The day I fill your boat with wine  
And so I dream of what will be  
And I believe my friend the sea  
Some day I'll fill your boat with wine  
My friend the sea will know you're mine