Sail on

Robin Trower

Moonlight and the night is still, before the dawn The wind cries, it is time for you to be moving on Some day you will make your way down to the shore High tide and the sailor longs for the sea once more Sail on down the days, time and tide stand still Sail on, sail away, following the wind Sail on down the days, time and tide stand still Sail on, sail away, following the wind