

My Blue Ship's A-sailin'

Demis Roussos

My blue ship's a-sailing thru' the mist
While the wind's giving a cold kiss
On my sails which grope for a shore
Storm is now ragin' at my door
On my sails which grope for a shore
I wrote down those words
I love you
I wrote down those words
My love

La, la, la...
Ooh...

There is not a sound and no lighthouse
To light me the way in your arms
Shall I see your eyes, shall I be back
I sailed many miles to your heart

I'll sail off the rocks which are trying
To whisk us on locks of the dying
If I sail on rocks my beloved
I'll carve down the words of our love