

It'll Take a Long Time

Fairport Convention

Oh it's like a storm at sea
And everything is lost,
And the fretful sailors calling out their woes,
As to the waves they're tossed.

Oh they are all gentlemen,
And never will they know
If there is a reason each of them must go,
To join the cruel flow.

And it'll take a long, long time.
It'll take a long, long time.
It'll take a long, long time.

Oh it'll take such a long, long time.

There is no need for rules,
There's no-one to score the game
And there is nobody living in this town
As even knows it's name.

Oh it'll take such a long, long time.
It'll take a long, long time.
It'll take a long, long time.
A long, long time.