

A Message From The Trade Winds

Hank Snow

The lights were burning low and Mister Midnight made his way.
Old Father Time had trudged along to close another day.
The old clock ticked and seemed to say: Your heart is sad and blue,
But just remember, pal, there's others broken, too;
I told the moon it was so hard to play love's losing hand.
When you thought you drew a sweetheart, she was just a fickle friend.
Don't mind my tears, remember, there's still a million hearts in bloom.
So keep on shining though I'm pining, silv'ry moon.

The trade winds brought a message in from far across the the sea.
They said they saw the silver sails that carried you from me.
They told me you were drifting on upon an endless tide,
And lonely seagulls hovered o'er you as you cried.
If I could send a message on the crest of ev'ry wave.
They'd take you my forgiveness and two broken hearts we'd save.
But instead I'll ask each little star to guide your ship back home.
So keep on shining though I'm pining, sil'vry moon.