Sail On

Hans Theessink

I've been sailing ten thousand years I've been to far off lands - crossed the seven seas I've seen empires rise - seen the heads of the mighty fall I shared my bread with peasants - kings and all My love's in the valley - my love's on the hill She's the star that leads me - she's the breeze in my sail Can't wait to kiss her lips - when I set my foot ashore Can't wait to tell my tales and show you what I have in store

I will sail on - I won't lie down I will sail on - I won't lie down My love is waiting on the other shore I will sail on - I won't lie down

From the Arizona desert I bring you burning sand Bring you ancient wisdom from the red and yellow man Bring you tea from China - skin canoe from the eskimo And sculptures that came to life many years ago

I bring you the river that runs to the sea I bring you the songs of the man who's fightin' to be free I bring you the crystal ice from where the arctic winds blow cold And I bring you the stories that have never been told

I will sail on ...

I bring you the prison-door that locks people in I bring you the shotgun that killed again and again I bring you the soldier that died without a name And the bleeding heart of the woman that lost her man

From Spain I bring you the blood-red wine Talking drums from Africa and Lebanon pine From the southern islands I bring you fruit so sweet I bring you a golden ring as a gift from me

I will sail on ...