

Romany

The Hollies

Take me home
Sailing on with Romany
To and fro on a icy morning
Feeling calm to have an old friend 'round
Feeling warm to see the wind blow down

Take me home
Where saints and children laughing
Tell the Dutchman ships are passing
Feeling safe to reach the harbor sound

Feeling warm to see the wind blow down

Take me home
Leave the galley sailors talking
Leave the bridge and captain's walking
Feeling naked on the covered ground
Feeling warm to see the wind blow down

The wind blowed
Down in the moonless light
The sea was dark
The breeze was light
Everyone's thoughts were their own
Caught by the ocean thief
The bow hit on a coral reef
Romany sank like a stone

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