

Singing Sailors

Jackson C. Frank

There's a river between us now
Some state line borders, some broken towns
Some singing sailors doing what they please
Now I'm down to saying prayers on my knees

I've loved your eyes, your innocence
In the face of bad times and where it wents
There's no wind on this bitter earth
Time and distance claim my blues for what they're worth

I'd call your name when I grew scared
I'd write your home if you were there
I am so broken by losing you
Only life can heal and see me through

When it "rains" I'm all alone
Confused by lonely, headed for home
Some singing sailors doing what they please
Now I'm down to saying prayers on my knees

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