

## 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 went  
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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