

## Castaways

Kris Kristofferson

One day as I was sailin' on the Carribean Sea  
I spied a little fishin' vessel wrapped in nameless weed  
Her sails were torn and tattered and her wheel was spinning fre  
e  
I told myself that little boat sure looks a lot like me

As I pulled along beside her and I climbed upon her deck  
In the silence I could feel the hair a risin' on my neck  
I thought as I walked through the empty quarters down below  
That lost abandoned vessel was the sister of my soul

'Cause like a ship without a rudder I'm just driftin' with the  
tide  
Each day I'm drawin' closer to the brink  
Just a speck up on the waters of an ocean deep and wide  
I won't even make a ripple when I sink

In the emptiness my footsteps were like echoes in a cave  
That seemed to say there ain't no healing 'neath this floating  
grave  
When I scrabbled to the deck, my ship had vanished like a dream  
Leavin' nothing but the lonely waves to hear my silent scream

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