

Ships Sail Away

Mandolin Orange

As ships sail away I grow tired and gray
This story has always been true
And it's a long way down each time around
It's something you never get used to

Well I fell like a fool for the one and only
I made peace with a haunting old friend
And as the first drops fell our last words sailed
They sit with me still in the sand

Forty days, boys, and forty nights
The ship tossed and turned two by two
They say heaven poured down on our poor little heads
And the world began anew

Golden shores, I want no more in my time
Than time to tell
High on the mountain is each mark shown
As the wind is blown from our sails