

## The Silent Boatman

Parliament

It is said that when we leave this world  
If we have suffered we will be saved  
So I'll lift up my head whoever I am  
What I cannot do here there's a place that I can

I'm waiting for the silent boatman  
To ferry me across the unknown waters

In this life though I've tried  
Many things couldn't be closed  
Minds with faces looking down onto me  
Parting means grief but only for those left  
All men descend into earth at the very same depth

I'm waiting for the silent boatman  
To ferry me across the unknown waters

I wonder if in death man at last can love man  
Stripped of all life's gifts to him  
No ego to remain When you reach Jordan's banks  
there's no money Power Of fame  
No third or second class the fare is all the same

I'm waiting for the silent boatman  
To ferry me across the unknown waters