

## A Fishing Day

Roch Voisine

It's four a.m.  
And the wind's kind of hard today  
But they'll go out anyway  
Against the deck the waves are hitting  
Strong, the wives will have to pay  
The daring ones will sail out to sea  
Risking their lives  
Brave and free  
And through the storm  
Their faith will keep them strong  
And bring them back where they belong  
Home free  
The channel rumbles and groans  
To the frail boats  
That dare to leave the coast  
So many died down the road  
Down the road of time  
Leaving nothing but tears behind  
The daring ones will sail out to sea  
Risking their lives  
Brave and free  
And through the storm  
Their faith will keep them strong  
And bring them back where they belong  
Home free  
Far on the site  
The men will work and pray  
For the catch of the day  
Piling the traps, pulling the ropes  
A flock of seagulls  
Break the peace of the newborn day  
Hours later the cages<sup>1/4</sup>  
Are packed on the deck  
There goes the working day  
Packing the trucks  
Back on the road  
Back to Point-Sapin  
There goes the fishing day  
The daring ones will sail out to sea  
Risking their lives  
Brave and free  
And through the storm  
Their faith will keep them strong  
And bring them back where they belong  
Home free  
Home free