

## Captain Bateman

Sting

Lord Bateman was a noble lord  
A noble lord of high degree  
Imprisoned in some foreign country  
To spend his life in captivity

He is a captain in the King's own Navy  
He'd spent his life upon the cold grey sea  
What would he give now for a plate of meat and gravy  
Or for an angel to appear and set him free

Full seven years he lives on bread and dirty water  
A single candle in his prison room for light  
Into the cell will walk the pretty jailer's daughter  
The cloak she's wearing is as black as any night

She is a creature of captivating beauty  
As this bold captain's hungry eyes would ever see  
She looks upon him with the eye of love's desire  
And so he begs her, "Lady, will ye set me free?"

"What can you offer if you gain your freedom?  
I'll lose my heart if I should ever set you free  
I have the keys if you'll deliver me a promise  
Should I release you, then you'll vow to marry me"

"You are a creature of captivating beauty  
We could run and make a life beyond the sea"  
He takes her hand in his and makes a solemn promise  
"Unchain me now and I will vow to marry thee"

Beneath the city walls and down into the harbour  
She'll throw his chains into the wine-dark sea  
They'll find a ship, but now his hand is forced to stay her  
"In truth, I never could have married thee"

She was a creature of captivating beauty  
He still has many miles of ocean to traverse  
His broken promises will move the gods to anger  
All broken promises will render matters worse

She sees the black storm clouds on the horizon  
His solemn promises lie broken  
And whispered on the wind, as if it's spoken  
He'll hear a maiden's curse