

## Hero & Heroine

Strawbs

Hero's face was gaunt and tanned  
His sail was set in search of land  
His life-raft, solely by him manned  
Was guided by the tide  
Heroine wore fleecy white  
She beckoned like some saviour bright  
Shipwrecked sailors in the night  
Were bid welcome to her side.

Where one man's search must surely cease  
The irresistible white fleece  
Led Hero in search of the peace  
That she alone could offer  
Thus he knelt before her feet  
Wary lest their eyes should meet  
He knew his life was incomplete  
For he had yet to suffer.

Enticing Heroine, so calm  
Took Hero firmly by the arm  
Told him that she meant no harm  
That she alone could save him  
Hero could no longer speak  
While realising he was weak  
His life increasingly grew bleak  
For all the love she gave to him.

While storm clouds gathered high above  
The heroine he grew to love  
Turned slowly to a snow white dove  
And spread her wings to fly  
Crushed and broken in the end  
Hero watched his soul ascend  
Knowing that he was condemned  
To sail all alone to die.