

## Sail Away

Terry Jacks

I asked to her name  
She said it was Jane  
Oh how I thought it's a beautiful name  
What brings you here to sit by the sea

Someone is painting a portrait of me  
And as I sit in this old wicker chair  
Knitting a scarf for my sister to wear  
And watching the sailboats sail in the breeze  
I'm thinking of home and my good family

Sail away taking a holiday  
Sail away taking a holiday

The blue in the sky was the blue in her eye  
And the color of her hair was brown  
And as she turned I saw was the same  
The color of her face and the sun going down.

Sail away taking a holiday  
Sail away taking a holiday

Sail [?] the sea  
What can the sails wide and [?]  
Great [?]

It's been many years since I have been to the sea  
Watching the sailboats sailing the breeze  
And finding myself in an old part of town  
Looking for faces that just on the ground  
There she sits in that old wicker chair  
Knitting a scarf for her sister to wear  
I don't think I'll ever remember her name  
But there on the wall just exactly the same.

Sail away taking a holiday  
Sail away taking a holiday