

Travelling Chest

The Icicle Works

(McNabb)

Tell me fair young maiden
Will you take me as your own
For I must face this journey with a reason to come home
There's danger 'cross the deep salt sea
God knows what we may find
Armed with musket, pipe and drums
You'll still be on my mind

Chorus: As the wind blows, so the time goes
Take us where we long to be
My travelling chest
My good companion
Though I'm gone
Your heart belongs to me

Tell me fair young maiden
Will you take me as your own
There's danger at the factory gates
The picket line has grown
While you're sleeping in your bed
My love consider this
I'll make my weary way home
To the promise of your kiss
Chorus

I'm so ill at ease and weary when I'm down
Seem to loose those shackles
When you bring your love around
Strange as it seems, I'm lost for words
When I speak, I'm not heard, I'm aware you're waiting for me