

THE QUAY

There's a young girl that stands at the head of the quay

In search of a sail or a sign of me

She's there ev'ry morning at the break of the day

In search of her love that sailed away

In search of her love that sailed away

It's been 3 winters now since they pressed me aboard

That pound for the judge, I could not afford

They've broken my spirit, worn my hands to the bone

The sea took my strength now it's taking me home

The sea took my strength now it's taking me home

We were on course for home on that dark fateful night

We battled the storm and contested her might

Ev'ry man facing death, we went down with the ship

And I took my last breath with her name on my lips

And I took my last breath with her name on my lips

There's a trade wind that blows from the east to the west

Stowing the flow of the captain's request

As long as you stand and wait there for me

My love will call to you, through the wind and the sea

My love will call to you, through the wind and the sea

There's a woman that stands at the head of the quay

In search of a sail or a sign of me

She's there ev'ry morning at the break of the day

Still searching for love that sailed away

Still searching for love that sailed away