

## **Cross, Christopher**

### **"A Fisherman's Tale"**

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Words and music by Christopher Cross and Rob Meurer

Took my troubles  
Down to the sea  
Put my ear to a seashell  
Inquisitively

Thought I heard a heartbeat  
It could have been mine  
I guess it doesn't matter  
In the grand design

Like a windblown sail  
Like a fisherman's tale  
There's no end to the glory  
Like a windblown sail  
Like a fisherman's tale  
There's no end to the story

Don't let your vision  
Go down with the sun  
'Cause it might be cloudy  
When tomorrow comes

Where the winds of a heart  
Meet the wiles of a mind  
There will be stillness  
At the waterline

When I was young and time was free  
I thought the world was reaching out for me  
I believed I could  
I believed I would  
Live forever and ever

Took my troubles  
Down to the sea  
Put my ear to a seashell Inquisitively

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