

Devendra Banhart

"Charles C. Leary"

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I lost the gloves that my mother gave to me
While on my ways through the make believe sea
And i lost the rings that my lover gave to me
While on my ways to the red salt sea

And i lost my ways of my happy pen pal
And ended up where i still can't say but
I lost my favorite pen on the way
And i lost my friend but that couldn't be
I lost the friend who sang with me
I lost my son but that couldn't be
I lost the son who sat on my knees
And i lost my man but that couldn't be
I lost the one who i let inside me
And i lost my friend that my love and i shared
While on my ways to the make-believe fair

And i lost the tunes that stuck to my ears
While on my ways to the make believe hears
And i saw Seppin as she sang to the sea
The only person left on the island was me

And i love the man who took care of me
He owns the ship, the charles c. Leary
Yes i love the man who took care of me
He sails the world on the charles C. Leary

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