

## **Fogelberg Dan** **"The Minstrel"**

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There's a love in my life  
Neither mistress nor wife  
And she waits for me every morning by  
the sea  
Where the fishing hawk wheels  
And the sun warms the seals  
There she lays at her silent anchorage for me  
She is fine, she is fleet  
She will run, reach, or beat  
With a song in her rigging and her sails  
And when day is done  
We will lay to as one  
And sleep 'neath the rolling rhythm of  
the stars  
And we sail away  
Off to Jericho Bay  
Where the blue of the sea meets the sky  
And the songs that she sings me  
It brings me such peace  
When the seas rise up angry and high  
She's a friend of mine  
The minstrel  
There are loons off to port  
And the porpoises sport  
In her wake as she breaks the rolling main  
And with the wind in her sails  
We will run with the whales  
As they swim through their dark  
diminishing domain  
And we sail away  
Off to Jericho Bay  
Where the blue of the sea meets the sky  
And the songs that she sings me  
It brings me such peace  
When the seas rise up angry and high  
She's a friend of mine  
The minstrel

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