

Henrik Skanfors "The Boat"

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While her husband was sleeping
She sneaked out weeping
To the hallway, to her son's bed
Feeling just like when he first said "Mom"

And she wrote him a letter
"Now things will get better"
"It's just that I'm so sad"
"Please take good care of your dad for me"

A weary feeling comes to rest
In a broken bed inside that chest
The great warrior searching peace
In a bungalow cell and lost the keys

And she looked at her daughter

Heard that song she once taught her
About the colors, green and blue
"I'll be looking out for you"

The last note that she wrote
Was a poem about a boat
Without a sail and oars
Filled with holes, the water pours

A weary feeling comes... x 2

A weary feeling comes to rest
In a broken bed inside that chest
The great warrior finding peace
In a bungalow cell on her knees

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