Jon English "Wine Dark Sea"

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I have crushed the cup of you-outh Like a rose between my fingers But it's nectar never warmed my weary hear-eart I have watched life disappear-ear Like the creepin' mists of mornin' For these ropes that tie me down will never part

For I have never known a feelin'
Such as this wash over me
I would climb the purple mountains
I would swim the wine dark sea-ea

Oh my back is weak and my brain is dull From the toil of many years
Workin' just to justify my fear-ears
But all my feelin's come and go-o
And insi-ide somethin' grows
Got to make it, try to fake it
Through my lonely, lonely years

Until I've once again this feelin'
That just washed over me
I would climb the purple mountains
I would swim the wine dark sea-ea

Oh-hoh-oh, I had an idea-ea in my ha-and To get you to change your lonely ways To a greener la-and But I got typical effectiveness Blissful manki-ind I let it go-o, just didn't know-ow

And now my story's do-one
Do not fee-eel symphathy
There is little of my body left to sa-ave
Keep on searchin' till you fi-ind
That which prays upon your mind
Or you'll fi-ind co-old comfort in your gra-ave

'Till I've once again this feelin' That just washed over me I would climb the purple mountains
I would swim the wine dark sea-ea
Oh I have never known a feelin'
Such as this wash over me-ee
I would cli-imb the purple mountains
I will swim the wine dark sea-ea

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