

Keren Ann

"Sailor & the Widow"

Visit "[Sailor & the Widow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He was a sailor, a sailor at sea and a sailor of love
And he thought he could save her
Save her from innocence up and above 'cause he never
knew
Freedom and under the duvet, he stayed for a lifetime
Without any government, help or assistance

She was a widow, she never left home before seven
a.m.
And she looked by the window, she managed to cry
But you never felt blame for the death of her husband
Who died in a flame by the house of the river
Although he remained in a reasonable distance

All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
The children she liked to invent for the life they were
livin'
Was openly bent, all they had was each other

He brought her flowers, a flesh in the pan as she didn't
reply
And he waited for hours, until she accepted to offer a
smile
And a terrible whiskey she had for a while
That she'd sip every morning for breakfast and sigh
Since the month of December

They used to tango, jump and parade until midnight or
more
She convinced him to Fargo, drink lemonade with some
awkward liquor
The she kissed him, "Goodbye", and attended the
shore
Where she lit a big fire like never before by the house
of the river

All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
The children she liked to invent for the life they were

livin'
Was openly bent, all they had was each other

She was a widow, again, she never left home before
seven a.m.

And she looked by the window, she managed to cry
But you never felt blame for the death of her husband
Who died in a flame by the house of the river
Although he remained in a reasonable distance

All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
The children she liked to invent for the life she was
livin'
Was openly bent, all she had was herself

Visit [Keren Ann](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.