Keren Ann
"Sailor & Widow"

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 she never feel 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
living was openly bent
All they had was eachother

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
The children she liked to invent for the life they were
living was openly bent

All they had was eachother

She was a widow, again
She never left home before seven a.m.
And she looked by the window
She managed to cry but she never feel 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
living was openly bent
All she had was herself