

Livingston Taylor "Boatman"

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Hearts were exploding around us
As we drifted south in the bay
The grey up above and the grey down below
Left us with nothing to say.
So we drifted along in the silence
'Til the tickle of life trickled in
And the rhythm began in the hiss of the sand
We were catching fire again.

CHORUS:

Boatman, I am a river
I am a mountain to the sea
Boatman, taker and giver
Can you deliver me
And can I forever run free.

We finally caught up to the legends
We were walking side by side
We'd worked up a plan to go out hand in hand
But the long trail wasn't that wide.
The water around us was freezing
We laughed and threw ourselves in
And although we were old, the sting of that cold
Pumped up that feeling, here it is again.

CHORUS

I'm a message in a bottle
Adrift on a deep blue sea
Searching for some distant shore
Waiting for something to be.

No longer afraid of falling
Cut the strings from the sky
We found level ground and set ourselves down
Amazing we all didn't die
We took each day as given
Oh second by second they came
The ice and the sun and the thundering guns
Good God I was finally sane.

CHORUS

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