

Cowboy Junkies

"Whalers / Mariner's Song"

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Traditional / arranged by Cowboy Junkies

The last of man's great unchained beasts lies lapping
at my door

The last of man's great unchained beasts lies lapping
at my door

I would give it what it wants, but I do know,
it would just ask for more

I search for you with every crest I ride
in every trough I travel through
I search for you in every trough I travel through

I didn't mean to leave you,
I unfurled my sail and the wind did blow
I didn't mean to leave you, darling,
I unfurled my sail and the wind did blow
Why why why why why, oh why I did not drop my
anchor,
Oh Lord, I will never know

I search for you with every crest I ride
in every trough I travel through
I search for you in every trough I travel through

On the lee of the island I hear your voice deep inside
the calm
On the lee of the island I hear your voice deep inside
the calm
Whispering baby, I'll be your delight, if you promise
to be my red sky tonight

I search for you with every crest I ride
in every trough I travel through
I search for you in every trough I travel through

In the storm you are my destination, in the port you are
my storm
In the storm you are my destination, in the port you are
my storm
But I would weather you my love, if you would be my
guide,
if you would be my stars in the sky tonight

I search for you with every crest I ride
in every trough I travel through
I search for you in every trough I travel through.

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