

Sting "The Pirate's Bride"

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PIRATE'S BRIDE

Sometimes in the light, at the edge of the world,

Is the ghost of a ship with its black sail furled,

And night after night, she would stand by the shore,

And dream of the love that they knew before

Refrain 1 The tide rolls out, the tide rolls in, without a care for the

ways of men

We set sail for the Spanish Main, to rob the ships

Of the Queen of Spain, and she would be his pirate's bride,

She gave him the pistol, and the sword at his side

Refrain 2 The tide rolls out, the tide rolls in, without a care for the

ways of men, I'd give three ships of Spanish gold, to see my love again

Full fathom five, my true love lies, in a fine wooden casket,

with gold in his eyes, where is the glory, where is the pride,

Where is the joy for the Pirate's Bride?

Refrain 1

Here in the light at the edge of the world,

He waits for a ship with its black sail furled,

And day after day, he would wait on the shore,

And dream of the life that he knew before,

Refrain 2

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