James Vincent Mcmorrow
"If I Had A Boat"

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Golden, golden, golden river run
To the east and drop beneath the sun
And as the moon lies low and overhead. We're lost

Burn slow, burning up the back wall
Long roads, where the city meets the sky
Most days, most days stay the sole same
Please stay. For this fear of the night time

If I had a boat I would sail to you
Hold you in my arms, ask you to be true
Once I had a dream, it died long before
Now I'm pointed north, hoping for the shore

Down low, down amongst the thorn rows
Weeds grow, through the lilies and the vine
Birds play, try to find their own way
Soft clay on your feet and under mine

If I had a boat I would sail to you
Hold you in my arms, ask you to be true
Once I had a dream, it died long before
Now I'm pointed north, hoping for the shore

Spitting at the sea. Heaving at the breeze
Sheets are billowing. Breaking of the day
Sea is not my friend and everyone conspires
Still I choose to swim, slip beneath the tide

Once I had a dream, once I had a hope
That was yesterday, not so long ago
This is not the end, this is just the world
Such a foolish thing, such an honest girl

If I had a boat I would sail to you
Hold u in my arms, ask you to be true
Once I had a dream, it died long before
Now I'm pointed north, hoping for the shore