

## Al Stewart "Murmansk Run/Ellis Island"

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Your father sailed on the Murmansk run  
To guide the flocks of the ships home one by one  
Grey beneath the Arctic sun  
Or the glow of Northern Lights

I see you have his photograph  
His eyes are watching for dangers fore or aft  
Trading days beneath the sun  
For the cold and wintry nights of the Murmansk run

He never did come home to you  
It's long forgotten, a childhood dream or two  
But something of the cold got through  
And it lingers in your eyes

On days like these you hear the wind  
And feel the chill of the ice floes closing in  
Trading days beneath the sun  
For the cold and wintry nights of the Murmansk run

Save our souls, river of darkness over me  
Save our souls, lost on the dark uncharted sea

Now you hide yourself from view  
You seem to find it an easy thing to do  
Trading days beneath the sun  
For the cold and wintry nights of the Murmansk run

Save our souls, river of darkness over me  
Save our souls, lost on the dark uncharted sea

Well you wake up in the morning on Hester street  
And run to the factory, You can't afford to be late  
Working every morning, every evening, every day  
For your money, Yet there's nothing to save

Watching your life pass by the window  
Feeling it all run through your hands  
Counting the thousands behind in the lines  
Waiting time for their chance

From Ellis Island, day after day

From Ellis Island, dreams slip away

Meanwhile from the market come the cries  
Of every tongue and every nation  
Refugeless refugees  
Faces from the endless plains of Russia  
Blonde Norwegian, dark Croatian  
Songs in sad minor keys  
Feeling the heat inside the furnace  
Trying to make that break away  
Reaching their hands for a grip  
On the edge just to slip back again

From Ellis Island, day after day  
From Ellis Island, dreams slip away

Ah well I've heard it said  
If you just use your head  
You can make your fortune here  
One lucky break and that's all it would take

But it never seems to be near  
Another day, another ship pulls into harbor  
And the crowd spills down the gangway  
Clutching their suitcases tight

Blinking in the sunlight at the door of the new world  
They hold the handrail  
With all the past thrown behind  
Caught in between now and forever  
Wondering just what lies ahead  
Each one is waiting and hoping  
The door will be open to them

On Ellis Island, day after day  
On Ellis Island, time slips away

From Ellis Island, day after day  
From Ellis Island, dreams slip away

Save our souls, river of darkness over me  
Save our souls, lost on the dark uncharted sea

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