

Sky Sailing "Brielle"

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There's a handwritten note pressed in the door of her
screened in porch
And I am sailing away recalling that day miles from
shore
She was still wearing white and robins egg blue, Her
grandmother's dress
When I left home early this year, how I wound up here
is anyone's guess
When the new sites grow old and I start to feel cold I'll
sail home again

Goodbye Brielle
Only whispers can tell
Of the sweet dreams that we knew so well
I'll see you around our dear ocean town
The frozen days we set ablaze
Sent me drifting away
Like a butterfly, you floated by and now you're alone
I wish I knew when I'll be back again
So until then I wish you well

My dear Brielle

strolling over the sand and cobblestone paths that wind
through the trees
Breathing the sweet forest air makes a blue bird aware
that she could be free
When the new sites grow old and I start to feel cold I'll
sail home again

Goodbye Brielle
Only whispers can tell
Of the sweet dreams that we knew so well
I'll see you around our dear ocean town
The frozen days we set ablaze
Sent me drifting away
Like a butterfly, you floated by and now you're alone
I wish I knew when I'll be back again
So until then I wish you well
So until then I wish you well
I love you my darling farewell
My dear Brielle

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