

## Stephen Speaks "Wooden Ships"

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If you smile at me, I will understand  
'Cause that is something everybody everywhere does  
in the same language.

I can see by your coat, my friend,  
you're from the other side,  
There's just one thing I got to know,  
Can you tell me please, who won?

Say, can I have some of your purple berries?

Yes, I've been eating them for six or seven weeks now,  
haven't got sick once.

Probably keep us both alive.

Wooden ships on the water, very free and easy,  
Easy, you know the way it's supposed to be,  
Silver people on the shoreline, let us be,  
Talkin' 'bout very free and easy...  
Horror grips us as we watch you die,  
All we can do is echo your anguished cries,  
Stare as all human feelings die,  
We are leaving - you don't need us.

Go, take your sister then, by the hand,  
Lead her away from this foreign land,  
Far away, where we might laugh again,  
We are leaving - you don't need us.

And it's a fair wind, blowin' warm,  
Out of the south over my shoulder,  
Guess I'll set a course and go...

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