Gray David "Last Boat To America"

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Make me a boat Away I'll float Into the stillness of a pure blue sky There's nothing here to hold me now And I got no more tears to cry

Grant me a wish just one more kiss
Oh baby kiss me till the daylight's through
These days of make believe
But there ain't nothing any fool can do

Pin another dream on my
'Cos the night is bearing down
Baby let's got all the way this time

Sing me the truth sweet bird of youth
I got some trouble trying to understand
Beneath the veils of mystery
Are these the movements of an unseen hand

Our arms are full of sunken treasure baby Now our heads are full of perfect sound But do we truly see it hey Till we're placing it in the ground

Take just what you need from me 'Cos the night is bearing down Baby let't go all the way this time

Frost on my windowpane is forming

Don't pin that line on me oh no Don't pin that line on me oh no Don't pin that line on me oh no Don't pin that line on me oh no

Baby let's go all the way this time Won't you take me all the way this time Baby let's go all the way this time Make me a boat Away I'll float

Into the stillness of a pure blue sky

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