

Various Artist

"Grey Funnel Line"

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Don't mind the wind or the rolling sea
The weary night never worries me
But the hardest time in a sailor's day
Is to watch the sun as it dies away

The finest ship that sails the sea
Is still a prison for the likes of me
But give me wings like Noah's dove
I'll fly up harbor to the one I love

It's one more day on the grey funnel line

Every time I gaze behind the screws
Makes me long for St Peter's shoes
I'd walk on down that silver lane
And take my girl in my arms again

It's one more day on the grey funnel line

Oh Lord, if dreams were only real
I'd have my hands on that wooden wheel
And with all my heart I would turn her 'round
And tell the boys that we're homeward bound

I'll pass the time like some machine
Until blue water turns to green
Then I'll dance down and I'll run ashore
And sail the Grey Funnel Line no more.

It's one more day on the grey funnel line

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