

## When My Ship Comes In

Clint Black

No sun on the Rockies, not even the light of day  
I feel that old cabin fever coming on  
But I know where I'll be when lady luck finally blows my way  
She'll put the wind in my sails and I'll be gone  
It won't be long before my ship comes in  
Gonna sail right out of Colorado  
Catch a ride on a warm trade wind to Puerta No-One-Knows  
She'll find me waiting when my ship comes in  
Gonna board and go whichever way the wind blows  
I'll be off to find myself once again in Puerta No-One-Knows  
When my ship comes in  
Maybe I'm only dreaming but it sure seems real  
Somehow the wind doesn't chill quite to the bone  
Or could it just be the fever I'm running on an uneven keel  
Not losing sight of why I'm up here alone  
It won't be long before my ship comes in  
She'll find me waiting when my ship comes in  
It won't be long before my ship comes in  
She'll find me waiting when my ship comes in  
When my ship comes in