

The Charles C. Leary

Devendra Banhart

I lost the gloves that my mother gave to me
While on my ways through the make believe sea
And I lost the rings that my lover gave to me
While on my ways to the red salt sea

And I lost my ways and my happy pen ???
And ended up where I still can't say but
I lost my baby red pen on the way
And I lost my friend but that couldn't be

I lost the friend who sang with me
I lost my son but that couldn't be
I lost the son who sat on my knees
And I lost my man but that couldn't be

I lost the one who I let inside me
And I lost my friend that my love and I shared
While on my ways to the make believe care

And I lost the tunes that stuck to my ears
While on my ways to the make believe hears
And I saw saltina she sank to the sea
The only person left on the island was me

And I love the man who took care of me
He owns the ship, the charles c. leary
Yes I love the man who took care of me
He sails the world on the charles c. leary