

## Saints Preserve Us

Marc Cohn

I could hear the shutters banging in my mother's house  
And the wind just kept blowing off the lake  
I ran down to the front door and told the ambulance man  
"Everything's all right here Sir, there must be some mistake"

Saints preserve us, we're all going down  
This ship is sinking in the sea  
Saints preserve us and carry us along  
For we may be together in eternity

My father was staring off into another world  
And my mother she was laying very still  
The baby was crying and I tried to block it out  
Then from somewhere deep inside me, came a deathly chill

Saints preserve us, wherever we may fall  
This is all too big a mystery  
I remember I was standing in the corner of the room  
Saying, "Look at how she's leaving us so quietly, so soon"

And in her final hour  
I saw her reaching up her hands, oh yeah  
Like she was asking to be taken high above us  
Didn't she love us?

Saints preserve us, we're all going down  
This ship is sinking in the sea  
Saints preserve us and carry us along  
For we may be together

Saints preserve us  
Saints preserve us  
Wherever we may fall

Saints preserve us  
Saints preserve us  
And carry us along