

# The Sea Calls

Richard Hawley

The sea calls, out to an old hand  
To go sailing to new lands  
They pay for your worth  
Bread drink and a berth...Ah honey I've got to go

The ship took the crew off to new lands  
The boson piped all hands  
And with it you'll go  
A journey to the unknown...Ah honey I've got to go

The road bends, back to where we sent  
The signals out to the men  
Did they make it on board  
With fire and the sword?

Ah honey I've got to go  
Can you hear the winds blow?  
It shakes your spirit and your soul

I've tried, to stay true and stay on land  
But the call of the ocean  
Is so hard to ignore  
It's why I'm leaving your door...Ah honey, I've got to go

I've seen, a ship with a black sail  
When the wind howls and the ghosts wail  
Dead men they don't bite  
Their faces haunt me at night

Ah honey I've got to go  
Can you hear the waves roar?  
And no sound of the shore  
It shakes you spirit and your soul

I dream of sailing the oceans  
In a galleon all golden  
Dead trees in the hearth  
The way they burn it warms the heart...Ah honey I've got to go

The years passed, we travelled and sailed west  
I'll buy you a new dress  
With all of my gold  
Free your spirit and your soul

Ah honey, I've got to go  
Can you hear the winds blow?  
Shakes your spirit and your soul  
I've got to go...