

When I sail back home to you
I know exactly just what to do
And when I take these winds to home
I know I won't be alone
When I hang my trousers dry
I know it won't just be you and I

'Cause there'll be ma & pa and grandmama and all the children I
have fathered

You know I have, I have a knack
For anything that uses my back
And I will work, will work these fields

'Cause it's the only thing that's real

And when I raise, raise my hands up high
I know it won't just be you and I

'Cause there'll be sun and snow and a horse Jethro and all the
children I have fathered

And I will learn to cook for you
It's one thing that I plan to learn to do
And I will make sweet dandelion wine
And there'll be no search for time
Spend all our lives just having lives
And there'll be no time for any lies

There's just mares-eat-
oats and no more lows and all the children I have fathered

There'll be ma and pa and grandmama and all the children I have
fathered.