

# The Empty Boat

Caetano Veloso

from the stern to the bow  
oh my boat is empty  
yes, my heart is empty  
from the hole to the how

from the rudder to the sail  
oh, my boat is empty  
yes, my hand is empty  
from the wrist to the nail

from the ocean to the bay  
oh, the sand is clean  
oh, my mind is clean  
from the night to the day

from the stern to the bow  
oh, my boat is empty  
oh, my head is empty  
from the neck to the brow

from the east to the west  
oh, the stream is long  
yes, my dream is wrong  
from the birth to the death

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