

## White Sail

Cowboy Junkies

Raise a white sail if you love me  
A black sail if you don't  
Seal me up in an impregnable tower  
Or surround me with an impassable moat

I've heard all the stories told about love  
Unattainable and pure  
But there is one love of which I'm sure

Your fear as honed as a battle axe  
I'll bear my neck, I'll wear the scar  
And if my nerve should fail the task  
I know your faith will not roam too far

I've heard all the stories told about love  
Two souls into one  
But this tale of love is one we've just begun

Isolde had her Tristan  
But love potions are not what we need  
And Paris had his Helen  
But it was infatuation that was plain to see

What I desire is your trust to inspire  
This love for you which grows in me

Plant a rose tree on his grave  
And on mine plant a vine  
As seasons pass and markers fade  
Watch them slowly intertwine

I've heard all the stories told about love  
'Til death do us part  
But our love is a vow which has been wrought  
From heart to heart  
From heart to heart