

## The Charles C. Leary

Devendra Banhart

I lost the gloves that my mother gave to me  
While on my ways through the make believe sea  
And I lost the rings that my lover gave to me  
While on my ways to the red salt sea

And I lost my ways and my happy pen ???  
And ended up where I still can't say but  
I lost my baby red pen on the way  
And I lost my friend but that couldn't be

I lost the friend who sang with me  
I lost my son but that couldn't be  
I lost the son who sat on my knees  
And I lost my man but that couldn't be

I lost the one who I let inside me  
And I lost my friend that my love and I shared  
While on my ways to the make believe care

And I lost the tunes that stuck to my ears  
While on my ways to the make believe hears  
And I saw saltina she sank to the sea  
The only person left on the island was me

And I love the man who took care of me  
He owns the ship, the charles c. leary  
Yes I love the man who took care of me  
He sails the world on the charles c. leary