

## My Ship

Dionne Warwick

My ship has sails that are made of silk,  
The decks are trimmed with gold,  
And of jam and spice there's a paradise in the hold.

My ship's aglow with a million pearls  
And rubies fill each hole,  
The sun sits high in a sapphire sky when my ship comes in.

I can wait the years  
Till it appears  
One fine day in spring,  
But the pearls and such  
They won't mean too much if there's missing just one thing.

I do not care if that day arrives  
That dream need never, never be,  
If the ship I sing doesn't also bring  
My own true love to me,  
If the ship I sing doesn't also bring my own true love to me.