

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.