

There was a time  
There was a place I loved  
That was my moment  
That's just the way it was

Careless and crazy  
Running to, God knows where  
Now where is that heartland?  
Where is the one who cares?

I can hear you calling  
Wandering boy, come home soon  
I hear the music  
I see your face in the moon

Who am I fooling?  
There's no need for me to pretend  
I might sail forever  
And never find that island again

I fight with my mem'ry  
Find all the pieces I can  
Of a beautiful woman  
Who trusted her heart in my hands

Now what kind of sailor  
Would let such a dream get lost?  
Tonight we'd be sailing  
Out under the southern cross

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