

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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