

# My Love Is in America

Fairport Convention

Called for this place with my working hands  
Sea crossing turn my inside  
Left to the sound of the marching band  
We sail at the change of the tide

When I saw Mary, her father said  
He was sailing across the deep blue  
Brighter new days in a promised land  
She would be going there too

So I keep her in my mind  
There's a picture on my wall  
Oh, my love is in America  
My love could be anywhere at all

Oh, how we cried on that darkest night  
Everyone leaving the land  
The old generation just sitting tight  
And all of us young bucks with plans

I'm using the name of another man  
To get a job here for more pay  
I'll walk these strange streets for a better life  
London's the place, so they say

And I keep her in my mind  
There's a picture on my wall  
Oh, my love, she's in America  
My love could be anywhere at all  
Anywhere at all...

The music's the one thing that's travelled well  
We meet up and play from our soul  
The kitchen, the work yard and the Seven Bells  
Gives us a glimpse of our homes

Maybe I'll make it to New York state  
Maybe I'll just up and go  
Maybe I'll get back to my hometown  
See if there's work, I don't know

I sent many a letter to no avail  
Her silence is deafening to me  
Maybe she lives with another man  
Crossing the new country

Till I know, I keep her in my mind  
There's a picture on my wall  
Oh, my love is in America  
My love could be anywhere at all...