Sailing

Frank Turner

If I had been born two hundred years ago
I would have been a sailor, and sailing I would go
I'd sail around the Capes and across the seven seas and then back home
If I had been born two hundred years ago

And I would know the waters, and the waters would know me
I would cut across the waves, and be as happy as can be
I'd be landless, I'd be loveless, I'd be flight and fancy-free
I would know the waters, and the waters would know me

And when I think about the place and time where I was born
I wonder if the hands of faith had slipped and placed me wrong
'cause there are ships I could have sailed and sailors boots I could have worn
When I think about the place and time where I was born

But the ocean is still out there, magnificent and wide
She's got open arms to hold me, and endless space to hide
And the only things that hold me back are things I hold inside
The ocean is still out there, magnificent and wide

Sailing I should go