

Sail On

Hans Theessink

I've been sailing ten thousand years
I've been to far off lands - crossed the seven seas
I've seen empires rise - seen the heads of the mighty
fall
I shared my bread with peasants - kings and all

My love's in the valley - my love's on the hill
She's the star that leads me - she's the breeze in my
sail
Can't wait to kiss her lips - when I set my foot ashore
Can't wait to tell my tales and show you what I have in
store

I will sail on - I won't lie down
I will sail on - I won't lie down
My love is waiting on the other shore
I will sail on - I won't lie down

From the Arizona desert I bring you burning sand
Bring you ancient wisdom from the red and yellow man
Bring you tea from China - skin canoe from the eskimo
And sculptures that came to life many years ago

I bring you the river that runs to the sea
I bring you the songs of the man who's fightin' to be
free
I bring you the crystal ice from where the arctic winds
blow cold
And I bring you the stories that have never been told

I will sail on ...

I bring you the prison-door that locks people in
I bring you the shotgun that killed again and again
I bring you the soldier that died without a name
And the bleeding heart of the woman that lost her man

From Spain I bring you the blood-red wine
Talking drums from Africa and Lebanon pine
From the southern islands I bring you fruit so sweet
I bring you a golden ring as a gift from me

I will sail on ...