

## 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 ...