

My Only My Own

Heather Dale

Where have you gone,
My only, my own?
How far have you flown from me?
The work of our hands
Built a beautiful ship.
How could I begrudge you the sea?

Alone, alone,
My only, my own,
When will you return to me?
Alone, alone,
My only, my own,
When will you return to me?

Where have you gone,
My only, my own?
What far-away sights have you seen?
Has the world become real?
Has your home become small?
Has your future eclipsed where you've been?

Alone, alone,
My only, my own,
When will you return to me?
Alone, alone,
My only, my own,
When will you return to me?

And when you return,
My only, my own,
Bring me back tales of the sea.
Bring me pockets of gold,
Or a shirt full of holes.
It'll make little difference to me.

Alone, alone,
My only, my own,
When will you return to me?
Alone, alone,
My only, my own,
When will you return to me?

When will you return to me?
When will you return to me?