

## Beautiful Night

Josh Ritter

Up here in the crows nest I am swimming through the breeze  
One last memory from the sun as it is sinking by degrees  
And high above the albatrosses, on the wing is light  
And I will sing to her as she flies by  
On this beautiful night

Ahead is the horizon, always changing, it stands fast  
Far behind me are the desert islands, shipwrecks Of the past  
And I have seen the cannons sounding in the early morning light

But I have left my battles for the day  
On this beautiful night

Below me, all the sailors, they're on this journey too  
And each of us must make our unknown way upon the blue  
So tonight we cast our worries,  
Float Jetsam on the tide  
And we'll watch them echo far away  
On this beautiful night

Flat earth may end  
We may sail off the edge  
And not be seen again  
So I sing and hope my song will form  
A rope of golden chords  
So that I can rescue someone else  
Should they fall overboard

Because some of us are pirates and some of us are damned  
But all of us, need all of us to ever find the land  
And though the passage of good hope may seem  
Like a needles eye  
We're floating on tranquility  
On this Beautiful night

Up here in the crows nest  
I am swimming through the breeze  
One last memory from the sun