

Seafarer

Kate Walsh

I tasted salt air when I saw the Seafarer,
He came from nowhere,
I tried hard not to stare,
And into the night air he laid my heart bare.
I felt the warm sand under my cold hands,
And seeped in his sun tan,
It wasn't what I had planned.

'Cause he has the heart of a good man,
A heart I don't understand but I'm gonna learn about
it,
I want to keep this man; I want to sing about it,
I want to call his name; I want to swim into it.

Please, let him have me,
For all that I'm worth and all that I know.
Please, let him have me,
For all that I'm worth, he's at the centre of my earth.

I tasted salt air when I kissed the Seafarer,
And into his arms deeper,
I fell from old keepers.
And under the warm sand I buried my cold hands,
And into the sea I swam,
Leaving those old plans.

'Cause he has the heart of a good man,
A heart I don't understand, but I'm gonna learn about
it,
I want to keep this man; I want to sing about it,
I want to call his name; I want to swim into it.

Please, let him have me,
For all that I'm worth and all that I know.
Please, let him have me,
For all that I'm worth, he's at the centre of my earth.