

A Ship Without A Sail

Lee Wiley

I don't know what day it is,
Or if it's dark out there;
Somehow that's just the way it is,
And I don't really care!

I go to this or that place,
I seem alive and well,
My head is just a hat place,
My breast an empty shell,
And I've a faded dream to sell.

All alone and all at sea,
Why does nobody care for me?
When there's no love to hold my love,
Why is my heart so frail,
Like a ship without a sail?

Out on the ocean,
Sailors can use a chart;
I'm on the ocean,
Guided by just a lonely heart!

Still alone, all at sea,
Still there's no-one to care for me.
When there's no hand to hold my hand,
Life is a loveless tale,
Like a ship without a sail.

Still alone, all at sea,
Still there's no-one to care for me.
When there's no hand to hold my hand,
Life is a loveless tale,
But a ship without a sail.