

Saints Preserve Us

Marc Cohn

I could hear the shutters banging in my mother's house
And the wind just kept blowing off the lake
I ran down to the front door and told the ambulance man
"Everything's all right here Sir, there must be some mistake"

Saints preserve us, we're all going down
This ship is sinking in the sea
Saints preserve us and carry us along
For we may be together in eternity

My father was staring off into another world
And my mother she was laying very still
The baby was crying and I tried to block it out
Then from somewhere deep inside me, came a deathly chill

Saints preserve us, wherever we may fall
This is all too big a mystery
I remember I was standing in the corner of the room
Saying, "Look at how she's leaving us so quietly, so soon"

And in her final hour
I saw her reaching up her hands, oh yeah
Like she was asking to be taken high above us
Didn't she love us?

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This ship is sinking in the sea
Saints preserve us and carry us along
For we may be together

Saints preserve us
Saints preserve us
Wherever we may fall

Saints preserve us
Saints preserve us
And carry us along