

Moonfleet Beach

Nickel Creek

Moonfleet Beach is a terror of the sea
And most deadly when a southwestern gale
Wakes the anger of the wave from its own easy sleep
And I'm the only man who's made it out alive to tell the tale

I was an orphan boy
Of 15 years old
When Elsevere took me to his home
I still wonder if he knew
As he kept me from the cold
That later saving my life
He would forfeit his own

When the people of Moonfleet are safe in their beds
They hear the sounds of a struggle against the sea
For the rhythm of the wave is steady in their heads
They thank god they're not fighting for their lives
On Moonfleet Beach

Elsevere was like a good father to me
We got closer and closer each day
But soon time struck cold
And we had nothing for our bread and meat
So we left our home, condemned our home
And find ourselves a way

With nowhere else to turn we joined with a contraband
And listened on the deck with the crew
To the captain as he said "we'll need every last man
To do their best, now raise the sails we have a dangerous job to do"

We had a smooth trip there
Oh lord and it left the peer
But Elsevere lay heavy on the rail
He said "son look yonder there!
Our doom is surely near
Can't ya feel it hear it blow a strong southwestern gale"

We were blown to the dreaded beach
A rope of strong within our reach
From the people that had gathered from the town
Elsevere grabbed it in his hand
And started making for the land
But he looked and saw that I was almost drowned
He left the rope to rescue me
They pulled me out of the dreadful sea
I looked for Elsevere but he couldn't be found

When the storms blow hard
I lie awake at night
And think about the one father i've known
He saved my soul by giving up his life
Just like him who died to give us soul eternal hope

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