

The Silent Boatman

Parliament

It is said that when we leave this world If we have suffered we
will be saved So I'll lift up my head whoever I am What I cannot
do here there's a place that I can

I'm waiting for the silent boatman To ferry me across the unknown
waters

In this life though I've tried Many things couldn't be Closed minds
with faces looking down onto me Parting means grief but only for those left
All men descend into earth at the very same depth

I'm waiting for the silent boatman To ferry me across the unknown
waters

I wonder if in death man at last can love man Stripped of all life's
gifts to him No ego to remain When you reach Jordan's banks there's no money
Power Of fame No third or second class the fare is all the same

I'm waiting for the silent boatman To ferry me across the unknown
waters