

## Precious Sight

Richard Hawley

Smallwood, a joiner, takes carpenter out for a meal  
As soon as we dock see the captain to get a better deal  
My darkness in mind is concealed  
I'm in here alone and unreal  
But not anymore  
Not anymore

Up above and outside we looked towards the stern of the ship  
Weighed up the anchor and then I decided to slip  
Land well in middle and row  
I'm tired of deceiving my soul  
But not anymore  
Not anymore

Won't be at this station too long  
Took too many journeys alone  
But not anymore  
Not anymore

I leap the boat clear without paying my bills, I just left here  
Precious sight in my eyes as I take the last dive, I shed no tears  
I'm taking a guess  
This life is a mess  
But not anymore  
Not anymore