

## Sail on

Robin Trower

Moonlight and the night is still, before the dawn  
The wind cries, it is time for you to be moving on  
Some day you will make your way down to the shore  
High tide and the sailor longs for the sea once more  
Sail on down the days, time and tide stand still  
Sail on, sail away, following the wind  
Sail on down the days, time and tide stand still  
Sail on, sail away, following the wind