

## Heart With No Companion

Ron Sexsmith

And I greet you from the other side  
Of sorrow and despair  
With that love so vast and shattered  
It will reach you everywhere

And I sing this for the captain  
Whose ship has not been built  
For the mother in confusion  
Her cradle still unfilled  
For the heart with no companion  
For the soul without a king  
For the prima ballerina  
Who cannot dance to anything

Through the days of shame that are coming  
Through the night of wild distress  
Though your promise counts for nothing  
You must keep it nonetheless

You must keep it for the captain  
Whose ship has not been built  
For the mother in confusion  
Her cradle still unfilled  
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