

## Seven Days

### Show Of Hands

It's the North Devon winters that drive us all to sea  
To the cold banks searching for the shoals  
I am a week away from harbour and the nets are drifting  
free  
Still empty and there's nothing in our hold  
So we turn to the north for the last time  
It's one more haul and then we'll head for home  
Four hours up on deck then four hours down below  
Thinking of you waking all alone

Seven days and seven hours have passed  
Since we said goodbye  
Beside the old sea wall  
And every sunrise, every sunset  
I dream of you  
Over the orange ocean  
And I pray  
And as I wait I remember  
Your gentle touch and your face  
And I miss you  
And I love you

Where are you love are you out there in the night?  
Think of me the wiating fire still burns  
Where are you love it's the early morning light  
That wakes me oh when will you return?

I am deep in the heart of a storm rolling sea  
A hundred miles from safety on the shore  
But lost in your arms that's where I should be  
Rescue me and I'll sail no more

Where are you love are you out there in the night?  
Think of me the wiating fire still burns  
Where are you love it's the early morning light  
That takes me  
On a rising tide  
And breaks me  
By the waterside  
Then wakes me  
As the waves collide  
When will you return