

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