

# Boatman

James Taylor

Hearts were exploding around us  
As we drifted south down the bay  
The gray up above and gray down below  
Left us with nothing to say

So we drifted along in silence  
'Til the tickle of life trickled in  
And the rhythm began in the hiss of the sand  
We were catching fire again

Oh boatman, I am the river  
I am the mountain and the sea  
Oh boatman, taker and giver  
Can you deliver me  
I would forever run free

Yeah we finally caught up with legends  
We were walking along side by side  
We worked out a plan  
To go out hand in hand  
But the long trail just wasn't that wide

The water around us was freezing  
We just laughed and threw ourselves in  
And although we were old  
The sting of that cold  
Pumped up the feeling, here it is again

Oh boatman, I am the river  
I am the mountain and the sea  
Oh boatman, taker and giver  
Can you deliver me  
I would forever run free

Oh I'm a message in a bottle  
Drifting along on a deep blue sea  
Waiting for some foreign shore  
Ready for something to be

No longer afraid of falling  
We cut the strings to the sky  
We found level ground  
And we put ourselves down  
Amazing we all didn't die

We took each moment as given  
By second by second they came  
The ice and the sun and the thundering guns  
Good God I was finally sane

Oh boatman, I am the river  
I am the mountain and the sea  
Oh boatman, taker and giver  
Can you deliver me  
I would forever run free