

Sail Away

Terry Jacks

I asked to her name
She said it was Jane
Oh how I thought it's a beautiful name
What brings you here to sit by the sea

Someone is painting a portrait of me
And as I sit in this old wicker chair
Knitting a scarf for my sister to wear
And watching the sailboats sail in the breeze
I'm thinking of home and my good family

Sail away taking a holiday
Sail away taking a holiday

The blue in the sky was the blue in her eye
And the color of her hair was brown
And as she turned I saw was the same
The color of her face and the sun going down.

Sail away taking a holiday
Sail away taking a holiday

Sail [?] the sea
What can the sails wide and [?]
Great [?]

It's been many years since I have been to the sea
Watching the sailboats sailing the breeze
And finding myself in an old part of town
Looking for faces that just on the ground
There she sits in that old wicker chair
Knitting a scarf for her sister to wear
I don't think I'll ever remember her name
But there on the wall just exactly the same.

Sail away taking a holiday
Sail away taking a holiday