

Trawlerman's Song

Vashti Bunyan

I love coming home from far across the sea
I pick my little wee wifey up
and set her on my knee
See how my eldest boy has grown
whilst I've been away
See here's a boat I've whittled for thee,
especially for thee
I've thought of you everyday

I love coming home from far across the sea
And taking up my walking cane
and passing through the trees.
I wander on the hillside,
the doggie at my heel,
The bracken waves a welcome to me
'where have you been
we've missed you a great deal'

I love coming home from far across the sea
I pick my little wee wifey up
and set her on my knee