Cowboy Junkies, Mariner's Song

The last of man's great unchained beasts lies lapping at my door The last of man's great unchained beasts lies lapping at my door I would give it what it wants, but I do know, It would just ask for more

I search for you with every crest I ride In every trough I travel through I search for you in every trough I travel through

I didn't mean to leave you, I unfurled my sail and the wind did blow I didn't mean to leave you, darling, I unfurled my sail and the wind did blow Why why why why, oh why I did not drop my anchor, Oh Lord, I will never know

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On the lee of the island I hear your voice deep inside the calm On the lee of the island I hear your voice deep inside the calm Whispering baby, I'll be your delight, if you promise To be my red sky tonight

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In the storm you are my destination, in the port you are my storm In the storm you are my destination, in the port you are my storm But I would weather you my love, if you would be my guide, If you would be my stars in the sky tonight

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