

Cowboy Junkies, White Sail

Raise a white sail if you love me
A black sail if you don't
Seal me up in an impregnable tower
Or surround me with an impassable moat
I've heard all the stories told about love
(unattainable and pure)
But there is one love of which I'm sure

Your fear as honed as a battle axe,
I'll bear my neck, I'll wear the scar,
And if my nerve should fail the task
I know your faith will not roam too far
I've heard all the stories told about love
(two souls into one)
But this tale of love is one we've just begun

Isoldt had her Tristan,
But love potions are not what we need,
And Paris had his Helen
But it was infatuation that was plain to see
What I desire is your trust to inspire
This love for you which grows in me

Plant a rose tree on his grave
And on mine plant a vine,
As seasons pass and markers fade
Watch them slowly intertwine
I've heard all the stories told about love
(till death do us part)
But our love is a vow which has been wrought
From heart to heart