

# Gypsy Kyss, Mary's Mountain

Near the town where I had grown up  
There was a place that I would climb to  
With greener pastures and truer flowers  
Fantastic daydreams I called Mary  
(Mary gave me free passage)  
Now I'm 100 miles off the mainland  
Many miles of Keller's Point  
100 miles out in the darkness  
So far out can't get my feet on the ground  
On a ship they call verity  
Oh, the peace in anonymity  
The curse of vocal obesity  
And the supply of mental fatalities  
Please take me back to Mary's Mountain  
I must go back to Mary's Mountain  
Leave me at the landing  
Pour me on the shore  
I'll swim in the new air of my childhood memories that are  
reborn Memories, be now true  
Spitting, turning, swirling ocean  
Cursing Scylla and Charybdis  
Fire! Fire! Serpent slayer  
Neptune offer me free passage  
Captain! Captain! The ship is oozing  
Cracking, squirming in the water  
Fire! Fire! Serpent slayer  
Neptune offer me free passage  
&quot;Oh captain my captain!  
Our fearfull trip is done  
The ship has weathered every rack  
The prize we sought is won.&quot;