Luka Bloom, Sunny Sailor Boy

On a day of days I stood and gazed over the western sea Startled and struck, frightened to look When a mermaid called to me

Ooh-wah Ooh-wah-Ooh, my sunny sailor boy

Like a man in a dream for an age it seemed I stood as still as a stone While the mermaid sang and her melody rang Like a harmony calling me home

Then the sea and the wind and the shores did spin Though my resistance was strong All the stars in space filled the mermaid's face She captured my will with her song

Somehow I spoke, the enchantment broke I rubbed my eyes open wide Like a dream she was gone What remained was a song borne on the ebbing tide