

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