## Mary Chapin Carpenter, The End Of My Pirate Da

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

The night is soft and silent, new moon at my door There's nothing near as quiet as the light I'm looking for And last time that it appeared he was lying next to me Last time I felt this near to whispered ecstacy

And those who need adventure, they can sail the seven seas And those who search for treasure, they must live on grander dreams

We rose and fell just like the tides, he filled my heart and soul and I Buried all my dreams for someone else to find in my pirate days

This world is kinder to the kind that won't look back They are the chosen few, among us now, unbowed somehow And one day he turned to me, and before I took one breath I knew I would only see his shadow in what light was left

And those who need adventure, they can sail the seven seas And those who search for treasure, they must live on grander dreams

And if I've seen his face since then, it's only been in dreams my friend Since I came to the end of my pirate days And if I've called his name since then, it's only been in dreams my friend So I came to the end of my pirate days