

Nana Mouskouri, Outward Bound

Outward bound
Upon a ship that sails no ocean
Outward bound
It has no crew but me and you
All alone
When just a minute ago
The shore was filled with people
With people that we knew

Outward bound
Upon a journey without ending
Outward bound
Uncharted waters beneath are far, far behind
The green familiar shore is fading into time
And time has left us now

So farewell, adieu, so long, voya condios
May they find whatever they are looking for
Remember when the wine was better than ever again
We could not ask
We could not ask for more

Outward bound
Upon a ship with tattered sails
Outward bound
Along a crooked, lonesome trail
Things we learned, will just be satisfied in knowing
And we' ll tell it to our kids as a fairytale

We could not ask, we could not ask for more