

Nick Cave, Sail Away

I climbed the hill, lay in the grass
A little dark-eyed girl drifted past
She said all the best is come, it could not last
And the worst, it has come true

Her hands are small and fluttered up
I lay amongst the buttercups
I pulled on my coat and buttoned it up
For the worst, it had come true

Sail away, sail away
To a place where your troubles can't follow
Sail away, sail away
Save all your tears for tomorrow

Orphans of the city moved toward us
and the swallows swooped and the starlings warned us
And the peril in everything
It assured us that the worst had come true

And all my sorrows made their bed beside me
The shame, the disgrace and the brutality
And she whispered then "Let laughter flee."
For the worst, it has come true

Dry your tears, forget while we're here
Leave all your sorrows behind you
Never lose heart, all things will pass
To a place where your troubles can't find you

She came beside me amongst my coat
Her breath was warm against my throat
We clung to each other so very close
For the worst, it had come true

Sail away, sail away
To a place where your heart will not shame you
Take my hand through this night without end
For the worst, it has come to claim you

Sail away, sail away
To a place where no one can betray you
Take my hand through this night without end
For the worst, it has come to claim you