

# Randy Rogers Band, Copano Bay

Wish I were back, on Copano Bay  
With my sail rig up, soakin up some rays  
Thinkin back, about life on the bay  
I&#039;m captain of my memory  
As my thoughts drift away

In my mind I still feel,  
The rhythm of the waves  
Part of me stayed on Copano Bay,  
Never left behind

Windin down, enjoying friends,  
And catchin Reds  
Sailing high, in the night  
That&#039;s the life I&#039;ve lived

Today I&#039;m crestin,  
On a land lover&#039;s dream  
Tomorrow I&#039;ll be sailing on Copano&#039;s gleam

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Yeah tomorrow I&#039;ll be sailing on Copano&#039;s gleam