

# Big Country, Sailor

What would you be if the waves set you free  
And the wind in your hair brought you sailing to me  
Tied up on the shore would you weary no more?  
When will it be, when will it be  
What would I be if a hurricane came  
Would I be clever, would I be shamed  
Would I lie helpless, cast up on the flames  
What will I be, what will I be  
I will be here forever  
Till the river runs into the sea  
I will always be silent  
And hold my head up  
Till we will be sailors no more  
Where would we go  
To the sand or the snow  
Wander in memories or let them all go  
Would we be dreamers, helplessly so  
Where would we go, where would we go  
I will be here forever  
Till the river runs into the sea  
I will always be silent  
And hold my head up

Till we will be sailors no more  
I will be here forever  
Till the river runs into the sea  
I will always be silent  
And hold my head up  
Till we will be sailors no more  
Let's run right out of the city tonight  
With our hair tied up and lips sealed tight  
I will cry no more, I said I will cry no more  
Like an empty tourist at the world fair  
I could only stand and stare  
And let it pass by me, let it pass me by  
I never should have said out loud  
That I wanted to save the world  
But I let it slip away, I just let it slip away  
The only thing I wanted to be  
Was the perfect one who killed for free  
And I will try no more, I say I will try no more  
But now we are together we won't turn back  
Where the boats are burned and the ties are black  
And I will cry no more, I will cry no more