

# Brian Wilson, Sail Away

When I desire company  
I leave my footprints on the sand by a reckless sea  
Hoping you'd come to me  
And we'll explore what might have been  
And leave the shore and give this tired old world a spin  
When my ship will come in  
Sun up we'll sail away the day that my ship comes in  
Fast as the highest mast can take us to you  
Any old where but here  
Look at this paradise for two  
Sky in a sea that's twice as blue  
It all waits for me and you when my ship comes in

You go and get the telephone  
Give it a real good yank and thank God we're all alone  
In a tropical zone  
While we surround the caribe  
At every port a third world orders new (epizene?)  
From that aqua marine

We'll tell our kind and gentle friends  
This is time to make amends  
We'll send them a card that ends "till your ship comes in"  
Sail away sail away  
Just sail away  
When my ship will come in  
Sail away sail away  
Just sail away  
When my ship will come in

Oh island in the sun  
What I don't know won't hurt me none  
When all's said and done  
When my ship will come in  
At (perfect?) coast in harmony  
We'll raise a toast to what's still left of my memory  
When will my ship come in

We'll sail away sail away  
Just sail away  
When my ship will come in  
We'll sail away sail away  
Just sail away