

# Ceili Rain, The Fighting Chair

I was standin on the shoreline  
Fishin' pole gettin' heavy in my hand  
As usual catchin' nothin' the story of my life, the story of the man  
Then some geezer in a schooner  
Said son &quot;Take a look at the sky  
Still time to get out where the fish are  
Still time to find the gleam in your eye  
You wanna catch a big one, you wanna be a hero  
You'll never get nothin' standin' over there  
So strap yourself in and we'll sail away deep  
You only reel 'em in from the fighting chair&quot;  
It felt scary, kinda crazy, like things usually feel to me  
But it got me thinking I'm standin'  
On the shoreline everytime there's somewhere to be  
So I jumped up on his schooner  
He strapped me in, put the pole in my hand  
He said &quot;Twilight is gonna get your head right  
You're gonna feel clean, you're gonna make a stand  
You wanna catch a big one, you wanna be a hero  
You'll never get nothin' standin' over there  
So strap yourself in and we'll sail away deep  
You only reel 'em in from the fighting chair&quot;  
I felt somethin', somethin'- I started tuggin', tuggin'  
Said &quot;Brother, this is it, the only way you beat me is if I up and quit!&quot;  
Well I ain't quit- well, not yet

In my daydream, I drop my line in, they all swim by laughin' in my face  
But I believe if I snag that one big fish it'll make the vision go away  
We all have one good catch in us, one sweet day, one perfect moonlight  
Gonna sail out into the wind and  
I'll taste the salt water on my face tonight  
You wanna catch a big one, you wanna be a hero  
You'll never get nothin' standin' over there  
So strap yourself in and we'll sail away deep  
You only reel 'em in from the fighting chair  
Wanna find love, wanna find home  
Lookin' for peace, lookin' everywhere  
The way to peace is a dang hard struggle  
Strap yourself in to the fighting chair  
I'm gonna make my own peace with the fighting chair