

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 "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"
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 "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"
I felt somethin', somethin'- I started tuggin', tuggin'
Said "Brother, this is it, the only way you beat me is if I up and quit!"
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