

# Elvis Costello, Long Journey Home

(Elvis Costello/Paddy Moloney)

If on every ocean the ship is a throne  
And for each mast cut down another sapling is grown  
Then I could believe that I'm bound to find  
A better life than I left behind

But as you ascend the ladder  
Look out below where you tread  
For the colors bled as they overflowed  
Red, white and blue  
Green, white and gold

So I had to leave from my country of birth  
As for each child grown tall  
Another lies in the earth  
And for every rail we laid in the loam  
There's a thousand miles of the long journey home

But as you ascend the ladder  
Look out below where you tread  
For the colors bled as they overflowed  
Red, white and blue  
Green, white and gold