

Elvis Costello, The King Of The Unknown Sea

(Words: Costello, music: Michael Thomas)

Beneath the turquoise pools and emerald jewels
There lie the broken spines of seven ships
The skulls of careless fools and coins of gold
Pour from the banks that proffer puckered lips

I am the king of all of you
The timid land
The unknown sea
And all that lies between

So then come away you frail of breath
You feeling tired of life
And scared of death
You stain the air with your half hearted wit
A few steps more will make an end of it

I am the king of all of you
The timid land
The unknown sea
And all that lies between

She'll wander on a strand of dying light
She'll wonder who may answer whispered prayers
The coral and the pearl that hold you tight
May grace the throat of those the ocean spares