

# Hem, Sailor

I'm not a sailor  
I'm not so strong out of my shoes  
Dragging like anchors

Over the ocean  
Pearls in the sky are strung round the moon  
Pointing to you

And I'll sail til morning  
Or I'll sail til I  
Am carried to you tonight

I'm not a sailor  
But I'll spend the night out on the sea  
Out on the sea

And I'll sail til morning  
Or I'll sail til I  
Am carried to you tonight