

# Jack Frost, Last Monday

[M: THE PRIESTS, L: HARRY HOORTIG]

MY SHIP OF LOVE IS SINKING IN THE RAIN  
THE ICY RAIN  
THE MAST IS BROKEN AND THE SAILS ARE TORN  
TORN BY NAILS  
THE CAPTAIN'S ROOM IS BURNING BRIGHT  
AND LIGHTS THE SEA  
THE CREW HAS LEFT THE DROWNING  
SHIP BEHIND  
WITHOUT ME

AND NOW I'M DROWNING WITH THE RATS  
THE WRECK GOES DOWN AND FURTHER DOWN  
AND WHERE NO SHIPBELLS EVER RING  
NO HUMAN'S EYE WOULD SEE MY HEADSTONE  
IN THE SEA

[REF:]  
ON MONDAY LAST MONDAY  
DID YOU HEAR MY CALL  
CATCH MY FALL  
ON MONDAY LAST MONDAY  
I NEEDED YOU  
MORE THAN YOU COULD KNOW

WHY DID I LEAVE THE HARBOUR WALLS  
OF YOUR LOVE  
AS I COULD SEE A STORM ARISE  
THE WIND SO ROUGH  
I THOUGHT MY FUTURE WOULD BE MILES AWAY  
FAR FROM YOU  
AND NOW THE FORTUNE I WAS TOLD  
HAS COME TRUE

AND NOW I'M DROWING IN THE SEA  
THE TROUBLED WATER'S KILLING ME  
IT TAKES ME DOWN AND FURTHER DOWN  
I WISH I WOULD HAVE NEVER LEFT YOU  
LIKE A THIEF