

MARC COHN, Saints Preserve Us

I could hear the shutters banging
In my mother's house
And the wind just kept blowing off the lake
I ran down to the front door
And told the ambulance man
"Everything's all right here Sir
There must be some mistake"
CHORUS 1

Saints preserve us
We're all going down
This ship is sinking in the sea
Saints preserve us
And carry us along
For we may be together in eternity
My father was staring off into another world
And my mother she was laying very still
The baby was crying
And I tried to block it out
Then from somewhere deep inside me
Came a deathly chill

CHORUS 2
Saints preserve us
Wherever we might fall
This is all too big a mystery
I remember I was standing in the corner of the room
Saying "Look at how she's leaving us
So quietly so soon"
And in her final hour
I saw her reaching up her hands
Like she was asking to be taken high above us
Didn't she love us?

CHORUS 1

ENDING CHORUS

Saints preserve us
Saints preserve us
Wherever we may fall
Saints preserve us
Saints preserve us
And carry us along