

Nick Cave, Sail Away

I climbed the hill, lay in the grass
A little dark-eyes girl drifted past
She said, "All the best has come, it could not last
And the worst is has come true";

Her hands were small and fluttered up
A lamb amongst the buttercups
I pulled on my coat and buttoned it up
For the worst it had come true

Sail away, sail away
To a place where your troubles can't follow
Sail away, sail away
Save all your tears for tomorrow

The fins of the city moved toward us
And the swallows swooped and the starlings warned us
And the peril in everything is assured us
That the worst it had come true

And all my sorrows made their bed beside me
The shame, the disgrace and the brutality
And she whispered then, "Let laughter flee
For the worst it has come true";

Dry your tears, forget why we're here
Leave all your sorrows behind you
Never lose heart, all things must pass
To a place where your troubles can't find you

She came beside me, amongst my coat
Her breath was warm against my throat
We clung to each other so very close
For the worst it had come true

Sail away, sail away
To a place where your heart will not shame you
Take my hand, through this night without end
For the worst it has come to claim you

Sail away, sail away
To a place where no one can betray you
Take my hand, through this night without end
For the worst it has come to claim you