

Robert Grenier, Sailing Away With You

Sailing away with you
Hand in hand on the bow
Watching the waves go by
Never asking how or why

We fit together
Like a picture in a locket
Or a hand in a pocket
My love

Your hair is blowing in the wind
Maybe later we'll go for a swim
Your voice it floats like a dove
I can't find the bottom of your love

And simple things
Like diamond rings
They don't interest you at all
And when you cling
I feel like a king
From the spring into the fall

So tell me why the seasons change
But not my love for you
Hearts don't die they fill the sky
Reflecting off the dew
You lift me right off the sea
Into the sapphire blue
There's no place I would rather be
Than sailing away with you