

# Sandy Denny, It'll Take A Long Time

Oh it's like a storm at sea  
And everything is lost,  
And the fretful sailors calling out their woes,  
As to the waves they're tossed.  
Oh they are all gentlemen,  
And never will they know  
If there is a reason each of them must go,  
To join the cruel flow.  
And it'll take a long, long time.  
It'll take a long, long time.  
It'll take a long, long time.  
Oh it'll take such a long, long time.  
There is no need for rules,  
There's no-one to score the game  
And there is nobody living in this town  
As even knows its name.  
Oh it'll take such a long, long time.  
It'll take a long, long time.  
It'll take a long, long time.  
A long, long time.