

Sailing Away  
By: Dan Marek

In the moonlit water I sit alone  
and the wind finally gets caught up in my sail.  
Driving me out to sea again  
with the needles across my cheeks  
and the rope wearing my cracked callused hands.  
Roaming the midnight waters  
looking for a green enchanted shore  
I heard of years ago in a lullaby.

Although you may say so  
the world doesn't end  
just because you're leaving.  
Don't cry,  
got no regrets  
that was the best love yet.  
Now that your gone  
and I stand alone  
I'll dream of you  
but still never look back.

And now that the wind has filled my jib  
I drift off into the sunset  
fading into the waves.  
Whistling a careless tune  
heard from shore to shore  
marking my return.