

Sailor's Prayer

I can tell you 'bout some losers
And some hard nosed boozers
Who'll do anything but take the blame
I can tell you 'bout some women
Who have used their feminine
Qualities for their own gain

But I'm sure no one will mind if I
Check my past at the border and
Say goodbye

Wind that blows so free
Fill my sails
Take me out on the sea
Please answer a sailor's prayer

I've been dreaming 'bout the ocean
And the rhythm of the motion
Of a sailboat under my feet
Away from the city
And the sorry and the pity
And the person I don't want to be

It been kinda dry for me back there
I'm head'n out to the water
Get some fuel and some air

Wind that blows so free
Fill my sails
Take me out on the sea
And answer a sailor's prayer

I been feeling like a song
With the wrong words in it
Feeling like an innocent man in jail
But out there in the wind
Are the ancient verses
That hold the key
To unlock my cell

Wind that blows so free
Fill my sails
Take me out on the sea
And answer a sailor's prayer

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