

We move so fast no tide will turn
The ways we lean and never learn
That what's required is to lean
Against gravity and inertia

We've been taught to ride the waves
But solo never as a twosome
and yet when it's time to leave
There's always someone close

It's never love and always peace
To be comfortable the one you're with
It's like a dance, a slow one, see?
Comfort me, just hold one breath

*Do we cry? I think we do.
Do we die? I think it's true
Do we know? No we don't
That's why life's a pleasure.*

Drink your wine, drink the rum
Never care where it came from
Do not mind the labor paid
Drink it up then go to bed

Take a dram a pint a quart
Pay the man we sail tomorrow
Make the plan, take no sorrow
Leave the maid with no mark

*If we cry, pay no mind
Raise the sails, sailing blind
Where we'll end we do not know
Pay the man we sail tomorrow.*