

# Sailing by Silverships

**Jenn Grant**

You were my bonnie forsaken  
But I could tell that you were not mine  
Something told me that your heart  
Was already taken  
And I didn't spend the time Well alas I saw you hide under the blanket  
On a sunday afternoon  
And by the evening time there was rain Coming down  
So I went up and left the room I looked into my book of lines  
You brought to me  
And you were staring back at me this time  
Old bluebird  
If I sail into the silver light to meet you  
Would you take my hand and show me  
Who you're praying to?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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