

# Mariner's Song

## Cowboy Junkies

The last of man's great unchained beast lies lappin' at my door  
The last of man's great unchained beast lies lappin' at my door  
An' I'd be happy to give it what it wants  
But I do know it would just ask for more I search for you with every crest I ride  
In every trough I travel through  
I search for you in every trough I travel through I didn't mean to leave you  
I unfurled my sail and the wind did blow  
I didn't mean to leave you, Darlin'  
I unfurled my sail and the wind did blow  
Why? Why? Why? Why? Oh, why I did not drop my anchor?  
Oh Lord, I will never know I search for you with every crest I ride  
In every trough I travel through  
I search for you in every trough I travel through On the lee of the island I hear your voice deep inside the calm  
On the lee of the island I hear your voice deep inside the calm  
Whispering, "Baby, I'll be your delight, if you promise  
To be my red sky tonight" I search for you with every crest I ride  
In every trough I travel through  
I search for you in every trough I travel through In the storm you are my destination, in the port you are my storm  
In the storm you are my destination, in the port you are my storm  
But I would weather you my love, if you would be my guide  
If you would be my stars in the skies above I search for you with every crest I ride  
In every trough I travel through  
I search for you in every trough I travel through

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