Sailor & Widow

Keren Ann

He was a sailor
A sailor at sea and a sailor of love
And he thought he could save her
Save her from innocence up and above
'Cause he never knew freedom and under the duvet
He stayed for a lifetime without any government
Help or assistance

She was a widow
She never left home before seven A.M.
And she looked by the window
She managed to cry but she never felt blame
For the death of her husband who died in a flame by the house of the river
Although he remained
In a reasonable distance

All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
The children she liked to invent for the life they were living was openly bent
All they had was each other

He brought her flowers

A flash in the pan as she didn't reply

And he waited for hours

Until she accepted to offer a smile

And a terrible whiskey she had for a while

That she'd sip every morning for breakfast and sigh

Since the month of December

They used to tango

Jump and parade until midnight or more

She convinced him to Fargo

Drink lemonade with some awkward liquor

The she kissed him goodbye and attended the shore

Where she lit a big fire like never before

By the house of the river

All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
The children she liked to invent for the life they were living was openly bent

All they had was each other

She was a widow, again
She never left home before seven A.M.
And she looked by the window
She managed to cry but she never felt blame
For the death of her husband who died in a flame by the house of the river
Although he remained
In a reasonable distance

All the children played around the neighborhood
All the children played around the neighborhood
The children she liked to invent for the life they were living was openly bent
All she had was herself

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