The Whaler

Thrice

My lover's arms, well, they beg me to stay
But I know the storms, they will sweep me away
My daughter's eyes, they are two tiny seas
Whose water will rise and then run down her cheeksFather, where do you go so far out upon the sea?
When are you coming home to me?
Darling, why do you leave as the north wind begins to blow?
Will you be coming home to me?The boat and the blade, they are all that I know
The sea calls my name and so I must go
While they still sleep, I slip out the door
But how can I leave with my anchors ashore?Father, where do you go? It's farther than I can see
When are you coming home to me?
Darling, why do you leave as the north wind begins to blow?
Will you be coming home to me?

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