Mary

Cecile Corbel

Mary is a sailor
Dreaming of northern shores
Lost galleons on the sea
Mary ever on her wayO can you sail and come back?
O can you leave away?
Temples of gold and hidden lands
Mary, I don't want to waitKnocking on the door, he came by
Knocking on the door, he tried out
Knocking on the door, he turned back
Mary, won't you marry me?Mary is a corsair
Dreaming of (old) treasures
Wild tempest on the sea
Mary ever on her wayO can you hear the foghorn?
O can you see the waves?
Ivory foam and gloomy rain
Mary, I don't want to waitKnocking on the door, he came by
Knocking on the door, he tried out
Knocking on the door, he turned back
Mary, won't you marry me?Knocking on the door, he came by
Knocking on the door, he tried out
Knocking on the door, he turned back
Mary, won't you marry me?Mary was a sailor
But she is drowned to die
She sleeps under the sea
Mary ever on her wayWaited for a long time
Longed to see her face
My love's under the sea
She will never marry meOh Mary...
Oh Mary...
Tell me just one...
Mary, won't you marry me?Knocking on the door, he came by
Knocking on the door, he tried out
Knocking on the door, he turned back
Mary, won't you marry me?Knocking on the door, he came by
Knocking on the door, he tried out
Knocking on the door, he turned back
Mary, won't you marry me?

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