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

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...

She sleeps under the sea

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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