

# The Minstrel

**Dan Fogelberg**

There's a love in my life neither mistress or wife  
And she waits for me every morning by the sea  
Where the fishing hawk wheels and the sun warms the seals  
There she lays at her silent anchorage for me  
She is fine, she is fleet, she will run, reach or beat  
With a song in her rigging and her sails  
And when day is done we will lay two as one  
And sleep 'neath the rolling rhythm of the stars  
And we sail away off to jericho bay  
Where the blue of the sea meets the sky  
And the song that she sings me, it brings me such peace  
When the seas rise up angry and high  
She's a friend of mine ~ the minstrel  
There are loons off to port and the porpoises sport  
In her wake as she breaks the rolling main  
And with the wind in her sails, we will run with the whales  
As they swim through their dark, diminishing domain

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