Morton Street Pier

Orville Stoeber

When I consider the time I have spent
walking on Morton street pier
watching the thinking manâ€™s band
as I stand by the water...

A kite of bright yellow
a child of eight
running as fast as he can
trying to catch the wind
reeling it out
and in and out again...

The riverâ€™s so brown
as it flows from uptown
A tin can floats right by my feet
A seagullâ€™s cry is like the eyes
of two lovers whoâ€™ll never meet...

The cityâ€™s behind me
Itâ€™s there to remind me
I havenâ€™t much longer to stay
It looks like a sinking manâ€™s hand
sticking
out
of
the
water...

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/