

# If I Had A Boat

James Vincent Mcmorrow

Golden, golden, golden river run  
To the east and drop beneath the sun  
And as the moon lies low and overhead. We're lost  
    Burn slow, burning up the back wall  
    Long roads, where the city meets the sky  
    Most days, most days stay the sole same  
    Please stay. For this fear of the night time  
    If I had a boat I would sail to you  
    Hold you in my arms, ask you to be true  
    Once I had a dream, it died long before  
Now I'm pointed north, hoping for the shore  
    Down low, down amongst the thorn rows  
    Weeds grow, through the lilies and the vine  
    Birds play, try to find their own way  
    Soft clay on your feet and under mine

    If I had a boat I would sail to you  
    Hold you in my arms, ask you to be true  
    Once I had a dream, it died long before  
Now I'm pointed north, hoping for the shore  
    Spitting at the sea. Heaving at the breeze  
    Sheets are billowing. Breaking of the day  
Sea is not my friend and everyone conspires  
    Still I choose to swim, slip beneath the tide  
    Once I had a dream, once I had a hope  
    That was yesterday, not so long ago  
This is not the end, this is just the world  
    Such a foolish thing, such an honest girl  
    If I had a boat I would sail to you  
    Hold u in my arms, ask you to be true  
    Once I had a dream, it died long before  
Now I'm pointed north, hoping for the shore

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>