

Long Journey Home

The Pirates

(composed: elvis costello/paddy moloney)

If on every ocean the ship is a throne

And for each mast cut down another sapling is grown

Then I could believe that I'm bound to find

A better life than I left behind

But as you ascend the ladder

Look out below where you tread

For the colors bled as they overflowed

Red, white and blue

Green, white and gold

So I had to leave from my country of birth

As for each child grown tall

Another lies in the earth

And for every rail we laid in the loam

There's a thousand miles of the long journey home

But as you ascend the ladder

Look out below where you tread

For the colors bled as they overflowed

Red, white and blue

Green, white and gold

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