

My Father

This Mortal Coil

My father always promised me
That we would live in France
We'd go boating on the Seine
And I would learn to dance We lived in Ohio then
He worked in the mines
On his dreams like boats, we knew
We'd sail in time My sister's all grew up and went away
To Denver and Cheyenne
Marrying their grownup dreams
The lilacs and the man I stayed behind the youngest still
Only danced alone, hoping, hoping
That my father's dreams would someday
Take me home I live in Paris now
My children dance and dream
Hearing the ways of a miner's life
In words they've never seen I sail my memories of home
Like boats across the Seine
And watch my father's eyes
Watching the setting sun
Set in my father's eyes again

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