

# Storm Front

**Jim Butcher**

Safe at harbor, everything is easy  
Off to starboard, daylight comes up fast  
Now I'm restless for the open water  
Red flags are flying from the Coast Guard mast  
They told me to stay, I heard all the information  
I motored away and steered straight ahead  
Though the weatherman said CHORUS  
There's a storm front coming (mood indigo)  
White water running and the pressure is low  
Storm front coming (mood indigo)  
Small craft warning on the radio I've been sailing a long time on this ocean  
Man gets lonesome, all those years at sea  
I've got a woman, my life should be easy  
Most men hunger for the life I lead  
The morning was gray, but I had the motivation  
I drifted away and ran into more  
Heavy weather off shore CHORUS We've got a low pressure system and a northeast breeze  
We've got a falling barometer and rising seas  
We've got the cumulonimbus and a possible gale  
We've got a force nine blowing on the Beaufort scale I'm still restless for the open water  
Though she gives me everything I need  
She asked me to stay, but I'd done my navigation  
I drove her away, but I should have known  
To stay tied up at home CHORUS

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