Brielle

Marco

There's a handwritten note pressed in the door
Of her screened in porch
And I am sailing away recalling that day
Miles from shoreShe was still wearing white and robin's egg blue
Her grandmother's dress
When I left early this year how I wound up here
Is anyone's guessWhen the new sites grow old and I start to feel cold
I'll sail home againGoodbye Brielle, only whispers can tell
Of the sweet dreams that we knew so well
I'll see you around our dear ocean town
The frozen days we set ablaze sent me drifting awayLike a butterfly you floated by and now you're alone
I wish I knew when I'll be back again
So until then I wish you well, my dear BrielleStrolling over the sand and cobblestone paths
That wind through the trees
And breathing the sweet forest air makes the blue bird aware
That she could be freeWhen the new sites grow old and I start to feel cold
I'll sail home againGoodbye Brielle, only whispers can tell
Of the sweet dreams that we knew so well
I'll see you around our dear ocean town
The frozen days we set ablaze sent me drifting awayLike a butterfly you floated by and now you're alone
I wish I knew when I'll be back again
So until then I wish you well, so until then I wish you well
I love you, my darling, farewell, my dear Brielle

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