And Yet

Sting

This town, this stain on the sunrise
Disguised in the mist, this morning.
It's 8 AM, a seagull shouts
A sailor's warning, this sky.This bend in the river
Slows down and delivers me
The tide rolls back
And all my memories fade to black.And yet,
And yet...
I'm backThis town has a strange magnetic pull
Like a homing signal in your skull
And you sail by the stars of the hemisphere
Wondering how in the hell did you end up here?It's like an underground river or a hidden stream
That flows through your head and haunts your dream
And you stuffed those dreams in this canvas sack
And there's nothing round here that the wide world lacks.And yet,
And yet...
You're backSome night I'd lie on the deck and I'd stare
At the turning of the stars
Those constellations hanging up there
From the cables and the riggingI wonder if she saw the same or managed to recall my name
Why would she ever think of me, some boy she loved who fled to sea?
And why waste time debating
Whether she'd be waiting for the likes of me?So you drift into port with the scum of the seas
To the dance halls and the brothels where you took your ease!
And the ship's left the dock, but you're half past caring
And you haven't got a clue whose bed you're sharing.And your head's like a hammer on a bulkhead door
And it feels like somebody might have broken your jaw
And there's bloodstains and glass all over the floor
And you swear to god ye'll drink no more.And yet,
And yet...
In truth
It's too late to find herToo late to remind her at some garden gate
Where a servant tells me I should wait
And perhaps a door's slammed in my face
My head must be in outer space.And yet,
And yet
Before the sun has set
Before the sea there may be something else
That's waiting for the likes of me.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/