Sleep Song

Hot Tuna

Shoreline smaller everyday
Wonder why we feel this way
You don't know that I've got nothing left to sayI've been blown across the water
Ship ain't got no sail
That ain't no way to beI feel that longing loud and clear
Dead end streets and I lay here
When you're flying you've got nothing left to fear'Less you're blown cross the water
Ship ain't got no sail
That ain't no way to beWinter wind keeps blowing through the trees
But life keeps breathing gaily as you please
Hey now, silver birches lying by the road
Branches lined against the winter snowWe left the shelter yesterday
After we had played some way
You can find that I've got nothing left to say'Less you're blown cross the water
Ship ain't got no sail
That ain't no way to beI've been blown cross the water
Ship ain't got no sail
That ain't no way to be

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/