

# Fisherman's Blues

## Dodd Ferrelle

I wish I was a fisherman  
Tumblin' on the seas  
Far away from dry land  
And it's bitter memories

Castin' out my sweet line  
With abandonment and love  
No ceiling bearin' down on me  
Save the starry sky above

With light in my head  
With you in my arms...  
I wish I was the brakeman  
On a hurtlin fevered train

Crashin head long into the heartland  
Like a cannon in the rain  
With the feelin of the sleepers  
And the burnin of the coal

Countin the towns flashin by  
And a night that's full of soul  
With light in my head  
With you in my arms...

And I know I will be loosened  
From the bonds that hold me fast  
And the chains all around me  
Will fall away at last

And on that grand and fateful day  
I will take thee in my hand  
I will ride on a train  
I will be the fisherman

With light in my head  
You in my arms...  
Light in my head  
You in my arms...

Light in my head  
You...  
With light in my head  
You in my arms...

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