

Sailing Round the Room

Emmylou Harris

One last gaze upon the sun
It bid farewell to everyone
Kick that bucket out the door
Where I'm going I won't need it anymore
Gonna lay my burden down
Take a bird's eye look around
From the tall pines of Carolina
All the way to the wall of China
So I'll go sailing round the room
Through my window, across the silver moon
No flesh and bone to hold me
I'll finally set my soul free
When I go sailing round the room
Life may be just but a dream
Rowed my boat on down the stream
To wake up on a different shore
Wind up as something I ain't never been before
I could be a drop of summer rain
Falling down on an Oklahoma plain
I won't leave the world behind me
Look around and you will find me
So I'll go sailing round the room
Through my window, across the silver moon
No flesh and bone to hold me
I'll finally set my soul free
When I go sailing round the room
I will be in the smoke from Mauna Loa
Morning mist from the Shenandoah
I will be a grain of sand in the Kalahari
Magnolia by the Mississippi
I will be birdsong when day is breaking
Words of love when your heart is aching
I will be a blue bonnet by the highway
I'll be everywhere and always
When I go sailing round the room
Through my window, across the silver moon
No flesh and bone to hold me
I'll finally set my soul free
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Through my window, across the silver moon
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When I go sailing round the room

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