Liner

Justin Vernon

Liner, it was a fantasy sea cruise
It was a bet destined to lose
Across the waves, what was he thinking?
Sea shore, he had a wet foot in the sand
He was holding U.N. plans
Across the waves, what was he thinking?All aboard before the storm
They've never seen a place like this before
Island in a forgotten latitude
And with colonial attitude
They took the chance for repossessionGrey skies there were no palm trees in the wind
And when a saint starts hiding sins
It's all aboard whilst peace is sinkingAll aboard before the storm
Crossing swords before the dawn
Seen before, back in an infant's dream
Like a rubber duck, floating in the bath
So I sailed away on their time, Liner
Taking young lives in their prime, LinerHarbor, I saw a flag waving goodbye
I saw a soldier's baby cry
What's it all for, that's what I'm thinking
Inside, I must he lacking true insight
Because I always sleep at night
Across the waves whilst men areAll aboard before the storm
Crossing swords before the dawn
Seen before back in an infant's dream
Like a rubber duck, floating in the bath
So I sailed away on their time, Liner
Taking young lives in their prime, LinerLiner, to a distant shore
All aboard before the storm

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