

# 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 repossession Grey skies there were no palm trees in the wind  
And when a saint starts hiding sins  
It's all aboard whilst peace is sinking All 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, Liner Harbor, 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 be lacking true insight  
Because I always sleep at night  
Across the waves whilst men are All 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, Liner Liner, to a distant shore  
All aboard before the storm

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