

Future Perfect Tense

Sweet Billy Pilgrim

Friend - rouse yourself
Cause the tide has carried me away
There are fraying and knotted ropes for me to blame
 But we know better
 Why I am all at sea again
 So much for California
 So long to everything
Friend - as the mercury blooms
 So cold inside my chest
Tell my kin of a noble death upon the waves
 Beyond all salvage
 Barely worth the life and limb
 So much for California
 I lost my way again
 Like an empty promise
 A sail becomes a shroud
 And the sky is falling down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>