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.

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