

# Evening's Curtain

**Mark Erelli**

It's written of in papers, books and magazines  
For centuries adventurers set sail  
In schooners, clippers, sloops and brigs and barquentines  
O'er the deep blue ocean to prevail Believing their dominion o'er the great salt sea  
They'd snare the fish and smite the mighty whale  
But for every man who lived to boast his victory  
A score or more were thwarted by the gale CHORUS:  
As evenings curtain falls upon me like a shroud  
I'm thinking of their cold eternal sleep  
Beneath the waves far too many souls to count  
Lost out in the darkness on the deep There always will be men who sail the ocean blue  
But the romance is a thing of history  
In these hard times a man just does what he has to  
Providing for his wife and family

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