

# Farmer from the West

## Joshua James

as our ships sails under moonlight  
the mighty north-wind blows  
there's a scream come from the cabin  
not a sailor could have known  
is it he who killed the captain?  
is it he who cut him down?  
is our masquerade not over?  
has the king not found his crown? see i'm a man of quick decisions  
a farmer from the west  
i will find the captains murderer  
and i will fight him for the rest  
so if i die, burn the bridges  
if i don't, ring the bell  
cause we will drag his bloody body  
we will hang it from the sailscause i won't be home for your winter  
no, i won't be home for your spring  
if the good lord comes to find this body here of mine  
he will see, yes he will see there was blood upon the window  
the thunder rolled on by  
when we saw the lightning coming  
we heard the farmer cry  
"swim for shore, cause i'm a dead man,  
burn the boat to the ground!  
i've got the devil in my bosom,  
and god can't save me now"cause i won't be home for your winter  
and i won't be home for your spring  
if the good lord comes to find this body here of mine  
he will see, yes he will seethat was the last time we had seen him  
the ship sank to the sea  
and if you listen to the wind blow  
you'll hear the farmer scream  
"swim for shore, cause i'm a dead man,  
burn the boat to the ground!  
i've got the devil in my bosom,  
god, no god can't save me now"cause i won't be home for your winter  
and i won't be home for your spring  
if the good lord comes to find this body here of mine  
he will see, yes he will see

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

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