

## Single Handed Sailor

I could have stayed in the harbour,  
safe from the storm and the gale,  
letting the sand run through my hands,  
watching as others set sail.  
But I would have spent time counting  
The things I'd never known.  
Passions laid waste, dreams misplaced.  
The seeds of desire unsown.

I'm a single handed sailor,  
lost, adrift and alone.  
Hoping to ride the wind and the tide,  
hoping to find my way home.

The sea is ever changing  
like the beat of a restless heart.  
Out there I'll find some peace of mind,  
to keep me from falling apart.  
And when the voyage is ended,  
and I stand once again on the shore,  
I'll take time to smile and rest for a while,  
before I set sail once more.

I'm a single handed sailor ...

You know I must roam the ocean,  
the wanderlust still burns.  
Beneath empty skies, I remember the ties,  
that bind and I will always return.

I'm a single handed sailor