Safe Home

TYG 138



Lyrics



Safe Home

- I am standing by the castle, I am gazing out to sea,
 I am watching for the fishing boats returning.
 I am watching for the fishing boats ploughing home through heavy seas,
 And I pray that you are making way safe home.
- Oh the fishing is a hard life, no-one knows like me,
 I face a constant struggle with a growing family.
 And I have pawned your suit, love, and the ring you gave to me,
 I pray that you are making way safe home.
- 3. My love, I lay awake at night, I miss you desperately, And many a good man's fallen to the cruel heart of the sea. And whenever this is true I pray to God it isn't you, I pray that you are making way safe home.
- 4. The kittiwakes are wheeling around the castle walls,
 And through the mist I watch the white-topped breakers rise and fall.
 I'm sure I see your sails, love, as the wind she cries and moans,
 I pray that you are making way safe home.

Repeat verse 1.