The Albatross

Rickie Lee Jones

There, there is my ship Finally come in I see the mast rolling on the steps Over the garden wall I hear the sailor's call I see the albatrossOver and down now I'll go home Home to my children I left behind Long ago with my mother the moon That's where my father is This broken heart is his Archipelago is turning, turning to strangers Here in the world, turning to strangers Oh, they hold on Here, here's where we live Here is a sea, my family We'll always be young as we've ever been Death will not part us again nearer to heaven than 10, 000 ancestors who dream of me Well I hear you dreaming of me Yeah sometimes, dream of me!

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