

The Sailor and the Stone

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Original work. Song based on my short story *Letters from the Sea*, June 15, 2013. Lyrics and song 2025.

V1

Rattling sails and boots of brine.
His life upon the maritime.
Plying through the endless fathoms.
Quiet roar, unbound and maddened.
Years he sailed through rippling gales.
Rode the cliffs of dark-mouth swales
'til one day from the frothing sea
a nymph arose so gloriously...

V2

So dainty, she seemed out of place.
Diaphanous wings. An empty face.
A nymph so pale the sun glowed through.
She never spoke. She seldom moved.
She clung the bow for several days.
A gleam among the utter grays.
From deep within her siren haze
she smiled like a broken wave...

CHORUS

He comes ashore on fogbound day
to place a penny down
upon the ancient anchor stone
for all the lost and drowned.
A penny to pay passage
for the dead across the Styx.
A shilling for a soul.
A payment down on his...
Ohh... ohh...
A payment down on his...



The sailor..... And me.

V3

On barren sea and bludgeoned skies
He gazed at her, so mesmerized.
'til came a storm with feral wave
that washed her off to depthless grave.
With barnacled hands and old coat torn
he comes to pay the anchor stone.
Then hence returns to lay his eyes
on true love lost beneath the tides...

BRIDGE

Lay a token.
Leave a coin.
For what the sea.
Will call her own.

CHORUS

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