

# Heather Alexander, The Bow's Turned Back

When the night turns lonely, I think of you only  
As I'm rocked on waves of the storm  
Your arms around me, your charms astound me  
You kiss is keeping me warm  
I've heard the cry from the crow's nest, high  
That we're homeward bound straight and true  
Just a few more nights, and I'll see the lights  
That will bring me back home to you

## CHORUS:

For the wind is blowin', the sea is rollin'  
The dolphins dance in the foam  
The seagulls singin' in the highest riggin'  
And the bow's turned back to my home

It's been a long travel, enough to unravel  
The strongest sailors adrift  
As the dreams take o'er me, you appear before me  
In naught but a simple white shift  
To be so far from you when I finally come to  
Is far more than I can stand  
When I touch the shore, you will be at the door  
With a tall, warm drink for my hand

The sea is a creature of whimsical feature  
A lady fair so they've said  
But she'll aim hard to take you, make you or break you  
And wash you up soon then for dead  
Her love it is fickle, a silvery sickle  
That twists and turns 'round on you fast  
Just ask any sailor, he'll say without failure  
The best of the trip is the last

## BRIDGE:

Keep a light burnin'  
I am returnin'  
I'll be home by the three quarter moon,  
I'll be in your arms very soon,  
With every tall wave that we breach,  
I come that much closer to your loving reach