

Paleo, When Pirates Come To Port

WHEN PIRATES COME TO PORT

sigh
a boy can change your life
a girl can feel so right
like lilies late at night
one million snow white christs

see
the pirates come to port
to trade their hooks for hands
with somber gentle eyes
they swap the sea for land

life
a waltz on wooden shoes
on water to the blues
no reason to survive
except perhaps for you

light sleeping sun gods reborn at sea
we go toothless seeking love underneath those pillows

heavy breathers have hard times recalling a dream
of live wires, heavy metal weights, and a man in deep water

sigh
a reason to survive
for pirates come to port
we have always had the key
we just never found the door

we just never found the door
we just never found the door
we just never found the door
we just never found the door

das - orrefors, sweden