

Sarah Brightman, Cape Horn

voice of a salty sea dog) It was like riding a port over a waterfall, and wind is not the for what blows in your face: It was something made of iron! Swings at ya from the West, never changin' day in and day out. With seas as high as the main mast. We had lifelines rigged everywhere, sir, and there were still 16 men washed over board...Cold? Three men froze in the yards; frozen stiff, sir. Couldn't get them down without cutting their fingers loose from the shrouds. I was lucky...