

## SHIP OF FORTUNE

WE SET SAIL ONE LONELY NIGHT

OUR PORT OF CALL IT SEEMED SO RIGHT

CATCH A RIDE ON A DREAM TONIGHT

SAILIN' THE DEADLY WATERS

ON TOWARD THE OTHER SIDE

SHE SLIDES ALONG BEFORE THE GALE

SPRAYS THE SEAS AND FULL THE SAIL

AND LIKE A SONG SHE TELLS A TALE

IF NOT FOR THIS BOAT WE RIDE, WE WOULD SURELY FAIL

SHIP OF FORTUNE CARRY ON

THROUGH THE NARROW LIGHT BEFORE THE DAWN

AND IF WE REACH PORT BEFORE TOO LONG

WE MIGHT SEE THE SHIP OF FORTUNE CARRY ON

NO BRAVER MAN HAS SAILED THE SEAS

REACHING OUT HIS SOUL TO PLEASE AND BENDING LOW UPON HIS KNEES

I KNOW THAT I HAVE BUILT THIS BOAT

TO SET MY MIND AT EASE

AND THOUGH THE DAYS ROLL SLOWLY BY

THIS TINY WORLD IT WILL SURVIVE

CARRIED ONLY LOVE'S DESIRE

THE STORM MAY FALL AROUND THE GOOD SHIP BURNS A SACRED FIRE