

How Hard A Wind

B. Christensen

How hard must this wind be to blow me away from you
How strong must the sea rise to keep apart we two
How sharp must the rocks be to keep me from your shore
How mighty must the swell be to keep me from your door

How dark must the night be to force me past your cove
How much treasure would I need to seek another trove
How many times need I be bit to seek another cure
How big a fish would I need to catch to try another lure

Yes I am a sailor and I've made my own mistakes
I love as hard as I know how and I keep the love I take
I know you have your reasons and I know you have your rhymes
But a girl like you will keep me sailing home every time

How many times from around the horn could I sail back to you
Magellan's pass seduces me but it's you that pulls me through
The sea I love and battle will never give me rest
But loving you makes sailing her the life I love the best

Chorus

And when I look into your eyes I never want to leave
But the sea she's always calling me so darling don't you grieve
And when a sailor loves a girl his head gets might confused
And so it's damn hard a wind must blow to keep me away from you

And when my body needs a rest to whom do my thoughts turn
The lovely lady who holds my heart through my ache and yearn
My darling 'tis you I've sought no other then or now
So think of me for thus has come my final waking hour

Chorus