

## The Grey Funnel Line

I don't mind the rain or the rolling sea.  
The weary nights never bothered me.  
But the saddest time of a sailers day,  
is to watch the sun as it sinks away.

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*Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.*

That finest ship that sails the sea,  
is but a prison for the likes of me,  
but if I had wings like Noah's dove.  
I'll fly to harbour to the one I love.

*Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.*

Oh Lord, if dreams were only real.  
I would put my back beneath that wooden wheel,  
and with all my might I would turn her around,  
and I would tell the boys that we were homeward bound.

*Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.*

But I will just sit down like some machine,  
untill blue waters turn to green.  
Then I will dance down that wark-ashore,  
and I will sail that Grey Funnel Line no more.

||: *Just one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.* :||