

Far Off of the Mountains

Far off of the mountains
I can see the sea
If I had my pick
A sailor I would be

I'd find the finest timber
Haul it to the shore
Build me a sailing ship like you've
Never seen before

Well, the clouds gave the oceans
And the sun gave the dart
The wind gave the music
And the moon wrote the words

First from the sailing man
I learned the rhythm of the water
Felt the flying of the wind
And guessed what I was after

If you had you pick, lady lady
What would you be
I'd be a sailor
Live my life on the sea