

Nantucket Sound

Cindy Kallet

When we reach Nantucket Sound, brave boys
We'll haul the sails down, haul 'em in for a while
One of these days, I'll have much more to say
When the harbor is empty and the wind's blowing wild

When we sight the Chilmark downs, brave ones
We'll watch for the osprey come from fishing the Great Pond
One of these days, these lands will be wild
When we're all gone to ashes and the wars all are done

When we roam Katama Plains, brave boys
The sky will be night and the stars will hang low
I'll sing of the wars and I'll sing of their dead
Wondering what the ways are to ever have them end

When we round the Cape Pogue light, brave ones
We'll head her for home, find a place by the fire
When the snow's blowing 'round, I'll be walking these roads
Thinking that, without you, there's no warm place to lie

When we reach Nantucket Sound, brave boys
We'll gather our strengths, it's sometimes hard to get by
One of these days, I'll have much less to say
When the harbor is empty and the tears have run dry