

Sailing to yesterday, leaving today

The last of provisions are packed in the chest
Except for some biscuits and rum
One is for Neptune and we'll take the rest
God willing the seas don't roll over us

Sailing to yesterday, leaving today
Soon as the tide starts falling
Then outgoing currents will carry us away
Sailing... to yesterday

The ship is now ready to sail away east
Prevailing winds on the beam
Then back to the way that life used to be
We rely on the wind, the wind and the sea
Leaving the cares of today on the shore
Leaving the carousel spinning
Listen to old men retelling the lore
The story's.... beginning

We should be coming to Crehaven now
There through the mist, a harbor
Fishermen loading their traps in the dawn
Same as their fathers before them

Sailing to yesterday, leaving today
Soon as the tide starts falling
Then outgoing currents will carry us away
Sailing.... to yesterday. A7

Every small village we visit on shore
Seems older than the village before
Further down east old English is spoke
And there is no lock, no lock on the door

Sailing to yesterday, leaving today
Soon as the tide starts falling
Then outgoing currents will carry us away
Sailing to yesterday, bound for Maine,
bound for Maine