I have left the seed of life From South Hampton to Singapore And if tomorrow morning comes I guess I'll leave some more.

I'm a captain without an ocean And a lover without emotion And a monk free of devotion But I am, most of all, I am.

I have worn the country's colors In a thousand different ways I have won the game of life Upon the table which it plays.

I'm a sun without a setting
And a tear without regretting
I'm a mind full of forgetting
But I am, most of all, I am.

Forgive me while I kiss away
This thought that's in my head
But it's the only proof I have
That this old man ain't dead.

I'm a robin without its wings
And a song nobody sings
To the ivy no one clings
But I am, most of all, I am.

Yes I am, most of all, I am.