i stood on the deck
all night long, all night long
watching the gangplanks
all night long, all night long
while the parties lasted
in lavish staterooms, lavish staterooms
the decks rumbling with guests
in lavish staterooms, lavish staterooms

and she sat in her cabin the eyes fixed on the door

as the hours moved toward dawn, toward dawn i was convinced he survived toward dawn, toward dawn to know our destination nothing remained, nothing remained can't find our ship nothing remained, nothing remained

and she sat in her cabin the eyes fixed on the door

as the people waved from the pier
the lights grew small, lights grew dim
a proud ship into the current
lights grew small, lights grew dim
and i stood at the reil
for as long as i could
i've been watching the light
for as long as i could

and she sat in her cabin the eyes fixed on the door

i knew it was almost morning a danger close, danger close as we sailed along the shore perilously close, so close as i opened up the cabin and i looked into those eyes i have never felt like this as i looked into those eyes

and i said
"father won't find, we are save"