

# Sailing Round the Room

Emmylou Harris

One last gaze upon the sun  
It bid farewell to everyone  
Kick that bucket out the door  
Where I'm going I won't need it anymore

Gonna lay my burden down  
Take a bird's eye look around  
From the tall pines of Carolina  
All the way to the wall of China

So I'll go sailing round the room  
Through my window, across the silver moon  
No flesh and bone to hold me  
I'll finally set my soul free  
When I go sailing round the room

Life may be just but a dream  
Rowed my boat on down the stream  
To wake up on a different shore  
Wind up as something I ain't never been before

I could be a drop of summer rain  
Falling down on an Oklahoma plain  
I won't leave the world behind me  
Look around and you will find me

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I will be in the smoke from Mauna Loa  
Morning mist from the Shenandoah  
I will be a grain of sand in the Kalahari  
Magnolia by the Mississippi

I will be birdsong when day is breaking  
Words of love when your heart is aching  
I will be a blue bonnet by the highway  
I'll be everywhere and always

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