

Beautiful Night

Josh Ritter

Up here in the crows nest I am swimming through the breeze
One last memory from the sun as it is sinking by degrees
And high above the albatrosses, on the wing is light
And I will sing to her as she flies by
On this beautiful night

Ahead is the horizon, always changing, it stands fast
Far behind me are the desert islands, shipwrecks Of the past
And I have seen the cannons sounding in the early morning light

But I have left my battles for the day
On this beautiful night

Below me, all the sailors, they're on this journey too
And each of us must make our unknown way upon the blue
So tonight we cast our worries,
Float Jetsam on the tide
And we'll watch them echo far away
On this beautiful night

Flat earth may end
We may sail off the edge
And not be seen again
So I sing and hope my song will form
A rope of golden chords
So that I can rescue someone else
Should they fall overboard

Because some of us are pirates and some of us are damned
But all of us, need all of us to ever find the land
And though the passage of good hope may seem
Like a needles eye
We're floating on tranquility
On this Beautiful night

Up here in the crows nest
I am swimming through the breeze
One last memory from the sun