

## **TIME ASHORE IS OVER**

Words and music by Bill Meek

I'm standing on the dockside wall

**Sailing on the evening tide**

Waiting for the skipper's call

**Time ashore, bright hours ashore**

**Time ashore is over**

And Sally's watching as I go

Tearfilled eyes, two kids in tow

But what of her when I'm Iceland bound?

Will she be true or gad around?

For I can't recall when she was mine

For more than three days at a time

I'll think of her when the nets go out

Me heart is sure but me head's in doubt

For when you're trapped on the northern sea

It's a thousand miles of uncertainty

Oh life and love, I could loose you all

Through following this cursed trawl

So I'm standing on the dockside wall

A waiting for the skipper's call