

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