Basic arrangement and performance by Dan and Ken Durand

Inspired by a trip to Maine. The "widow's walk" on some houses next to the ocean brought visions of voyages out to sea and those who stayed behind.

You shall sail on the ocean
 I shall live at the edge of the sea.
 When will I see you my darling?
 Will you find your way back to me?

Or will there be a wild ocean? Or will there be a rough sea?

 You and I are part of each other Separated though we may be. I shall hold to the walkway From our home, look out to the sea.

Or will there be a wild ocean? Or will there be a rough sea?

I am bearing our child
 Six months since you left.
 Please come back to this child
 You don't even know exist.

Or will there be a wild ocean? Or will there be a rough sea?

(Musical bridge)

 This day I see it Your mast, unmistakable to me. You shall see your young child You've returned to she and me.

Or will there be a wild ocean? Or will there be a rough sea?