Ron Sexsmith, Heart With No Companion

And I greet you from the other side Of sorrow and despair With that love so vast and shattered It will reach you everywhere

And I sing this for the captain Whose ship has not been built For the mother in confusion Her cradle still unfilled For the heart with no companion For the soul without a king For the prima ballerina Who cannot dance to anything

Through the days of shame that are coming Through the night of wild distress Though your promise counts for nothing You must keep it nonetheless

You must keep it for the captain Whose ship has not been built For the mother in confusion Her cradle still unfilled For the heart with no companion For the soul without a king For the prima ballerina Who cannot dance to anything

And I greet you from the other side Of sorrow and despair With that love so vast and shattered It will reach you everywhere

mmm mmm...