

The Go Set, Oceans Of Blue

We will ride on these oceans of blue
For its all we've ever known to do
So we will ride on these oceans of blue
Hell hath no fury like a storm from the south, my father used to say
And one black night when I was just a boy, it came and took everything away
It was all this little town had ever known
What will we do now ? the townsfolk asked
We can't rebuild, so we must move on
Move with the times and turn to other industry
For in fishing the good days are gone.
My father turned and said to me, son:
We must ride on these oceans of blue
For its all we've ever known to do
We must ride on these oceans of blue
So we rebuilt it all and years have passed
Now I have boys of my own
But the catches get thinner each year
And we can't seem to repay this loan
But it was all, we had ever known
My father did this job, and his father before him
It was all they had ever known
So reluctantly we move with the times
But before we return for one last time home
My father said to me son
We will ride on these oceans of blue
For its all we've ever known to do
We will ride on these oceans of blue
For its all we've ever known to do
We must ride on these oceans,
ride on this ocean,
ride on this ocean of blue