

Night to Remember

Over mean streets of Belfast I watched her as she rose
Darkening skies like a cloud
Every rivet every rope and every inch of steel
My life was hers standing tall and proud
Then she slipped away so easy like the change from boy to man
Left me with an aching dream and left me as I am
That was a night to remember

Then the rich and the famous the courted and the damned
Stole her away in the night
It was luxury on luxury mahogany on gold
The price of life was cheap in their sight
Uneasy as a virgin she cast off the ropes and sailed
Doubt below the waterline and farewells at the rail
That was a night to remember

All's quiet on the bridge; Captain's down below
Salon parties order more champagne
At sixteen knots or more through a curtain of fog
She fell upon the iceberg's jagged blade
Then with a rending rushing roar the seas came pouring in
Trapped behind the bulkhead doors my only course to swim
That was a night to remember

Like visions of the sinners at the judgement people ran
Some disturbing neighbours in their sleep
"There's no cause for alarm" the purser reassured
"She's unsinkable, the pride of the fleet"
But as the hours dragged onward and rumour followed lie
I knew the truth already; that she was to die
That was a night to remember

Then the final order came; all hands to the boats
Yet the band struck up another tune
She was listing to one side, the davits creaked and groaned
Settled faster from that fatal wound
"It's bloody worse than useless" I heard a crewman say
"What boats we've got won't take this lot
They'll not all get away"
That was a night to remember

Some in desperation threw themselves into the sea
Dying there from scalding by steam
Some in desperation clutching hands a last goodbye
Some playing poker in a waking dream
Then she slipped away so easy and I turned to watch her go
The lights below Newfoundland seas cast out an eerie glow
That was a night to remember
Then she slipped away so easy like the change from boy to man
Left me with an aching dream and left me as I am
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I was fascinated by the stories surrounding the Titanic from an early age. This song came about after reading Walter Lord's book of the same title.

Goodbye Bergen

Dancing in a circle Singing in a crowd
Holding hands together sharing thoughts aloud
Goodbye Bergen sunshine and rain
Though we came as strangers
Friends we'll always remain

The ancient bus was crowded a fine old scotch passed round
We drank a toast to here and now and England homeward bound
Goodbye Bergen

Though it was early morning and with sleepy eyes
Your welcome back was worth ten thousand last goodbyes
Goodbye Bergen

A trip to Norway with the Crownsmen sparked this one off. We all had many happy memories of our time there.

Tongue tied and desperate

Perhaps we can be lovers perhaps we can be friends
And keep faith with each other until the music ends
Tongue tied and desperate these stolen words are meant
If you can't hold me don't hold me at arms length

Like kids inside a toyshop not knowing what to choose
And though it's nearly closing no moment left to lose
High days and holidays all must have their end
If you can't hold me don't hold me at arm's length

They say that words can't hurt you I don't think that it's true
For they are often weapons wounding breaking through
Struck dumb and stupid the letters make no sense
If you can't hold me don't hold me at arms length

For the "Birthday" friend....