

# *Love & Lonely Hearts*

## **Ode to Rosalynd and Kydd**

(From Stockwin's "The Admirals  
Daughter")

It was such a sunny day  
Making plans for her wedding day  
A short cruise to ...  
For her rig.

The sexton said, "A black squall blew  
Sank the ship took Rosalynd too  
And when they told him...  
Kydd, he just went crazy.  
Said it ain't fair...she died too soon  
Our love...was just a bloom  
But death tore the petals...  
All away.

Tell me Renzi what do I do  
I feel like...I been run thru  
When I close my eyes...  
I see her face.

Grog on my breath...shaky hands  
Dreams are drowned...I'm a  
desperate man  
All I got left...is you friend...  
And the jealous sea,  
It took her from me.

Copyright Michael Aye

## **Sailor's Farewell (HMS SeaWolf)**

The day is dark and dreary,  
I can smell the rain.  
I'm sailing with the tide.  
Will I stand the pain?  
Tearful eyed she waves goodbye,  
Watching as I go.  
It's a conflict of emotion, Waging war in my  
soul.

Copyright Michael Aye

## **Shadows on your Mind**

Baby I see shadows on your mind  
It's a far away place that's calling you  
tonight  
You once had a dream you're still hoping  
to  
find

I know that look I've seen it one time  
It's a humdrum life in which we all live  
I sense a Need that hasn't been filled  
I see the mist that fills up your eyes  
After all these years don't look so  
surprised

I seen it before just before you go  
So listen closely I want you to know  
If you're going I'm going too  
Cause baby I'm wrapped up in you  
So close your eyes and try to relax  
You've had a hard day, let me lay you  
back

I'll spread my wings, we'll take a flight  
There's no hurry if it takes all night  
Cause baby, I'm wrapped up in you  
Yes baby, I'm wrapped up in you

Copyright Michael Aye

## **Return to Port**

Rain falls when it wants to,  
Like the wind that fills our sail.  
I recall the tears on her face,  
When we said our farewells.  
Her memory's like a dagger,  
The blade, cold and sharp.  
All the nights I walked these decks,  
With a lonely aching heart.  
Tomorrow we'll return to port;  
This cruise is finally over.  
She'll be standing on the pier,  
Waiting for me to hold her.

Copyright Michael Aye

## Home to See My Family\*

There's weeds growing in the yard  
Paint...is peeling off the boards  
There is just an empty space  
Where once...there hung a door. The old  
lady from across the way  
Said those folks...They're long gone.  
The press gang took him away.  
She waited...till the baby came along.  
She didn't know where they went  
But the Vicar... he might know.  
I said thank you ...picked up my bag  
And headed down that lonesome road.  
I recall those happy days  
She would laugh...and sing me songs.  
But that was fifteen years ago,  
Now everything...I care about...is gone.  
I came home to see my family  
God it's been way too long  
I came home to see my family  
I wish I knew where they had gone.  
I pulled my collar closer  
There's a chill in the air  
I'll travel to her mother's place  
I hope she'll be there.  
\*Dedicated to all the men who were  
caught  
by the Press Gang and were taken from  
their families.  
Some of which were never heard from  
again.

Copyright Michael Aye

## Escape

You broke my heart,  
Time and time again.  
I lost count,  
Of all your men.  
But tonight,  
It's gonna end.  
I'm tired of your cheating ways.  
The Captain said,  
He had a place for me.  
On the morning tide,  
We'd put to sea.  
He gave me a list,  
Of things I'd need.  
The voyage was going to be  
long. I told her,  
I had work come in.  
I'd be home,  
But I didn't know when.  
I gave it an hour,  
Then I snuck in.  
I ended their cheating days.  
From the deck,  
I can see a glow.  
The flames of hell, Continue to  
grow. When they are out No  
one will know;  
That one of them ain't me.

Copyright Michael Aye

## Dances in the Rain

We have no way of knowing  
Just what the future brings  
And all I have to offer  
Is just some simple things  
A warm fire in the winter  
Flowers in the spring  
But I'll give you all my love  
And Dances in the Rain

Copyright Michael Aye

## Man Without a Dream

I never thought that life would pass me by  
so soon.

My mind drifts back in time to a silver  
summer moon

But that was in the past, the dreams have  
died away

So I exist and live day to day

I met a girl, dark hair and sparkling eyes  
The kiss she gave to me, took me by  
surprise

But I had nothing to offer, she quickly  
turned away

She didn't want me hurt, if trouble came  
our way

I hope someday to see her; she has to  
know the truth

Life came between us but my heart want  
turn her loose

So I pull my collar closer and face into the  
wind

A love like I lost will seldom come again  
Now I'm a dreamer, without any dreams  
And loves been abandoned, or so it seems  
The fires in my heart have now grown old  
A man without a dream is a man... without

a  
Soul

Copyright Michael Aye

## Every Port

I's a sailing man,  
On a Man 'O War.  
I's sailed the world,  
It be every port,  
I's left me heart, wid  
some pretty girl.

Copyright Michael Aye

## Daddy, I Hope You Made it Home

A branch is barely hanging...from a tree  
that's almost gone

I hear the old folks whisper... "Why did I  
come home?"

I walk down by the graveyard ...as the snow  
fills with snow

The years rush before me ...and the  
memories start to flow

There's a statue down on Main Street...  
tribute to our vets

The cries of "Nam" still wake me...chilled  
and soaked in sweat

I drive on down the by-pass ...where his  
store used to be

The gang would always hang there...it  
been

closed since 03

I stop by the high school ...it was the  
center of our lives

The hall and bells are silent now ...still a  
the night

I see the basement steps there ...where  
one time after dark

A sweet girl gave me all she had ...I  
promised her my heart.

They said the house was haunted ...down  
the winding gravel road

We threw rocks thru empty doorways ...  
hear the night echo

I never saw a ghost ...but a phantom filled  
my soul

As shadows dance on headlights...in the  
trees...where the moss hangs low

Now I got his pick-up...Got his old guitar  
But they don't feel this empty space ...

feel in my heart

Now that he's gone ...I feel so all alone.

Daddy I hope you made it home...

Yes daddy I hope you made it home.

Copyright Michael Aye

## Rushing Waters

Staring over the ocean I see the evening  
tide  
I hear the wind a rushing thru the palm  
trees at my side  
I feel the urge to swim out in your waters  
deep and cold  
Hoping you can purge these troubled  
thoughts from my soul  
Oh tell me rushing waters, where did it go  
wrong  
And why with her standing here do I feel  
so all alone  
I see you rushing waters, want you talk to  
me  
When I go out walking where the sand  
meets the sea

Copyright Michael Aye

## Spending Time Alone

As you brushed your lips against me  
Felt a tear on my cheek  
Love so soft and gentle  
Teary eyed you try to speak  
Softly you whisper  
I can't see you anymore  
I still hear the echoes  
The slamming of the door  
Can't explain these feeling  
Emotions run thru my mind  
She had a need  
I need I didn't find  
Now I know the answer  
The silence brings it home  
Life is pure hell  
Spending time alone

Copyright Michael Aye

## Sunken Love

He told that he loved her,  
He'd be gone, but not for long.  
And if she watched the beaches,  
She'd see his sails coming home.  
They say it was a hurricane,  
Took her man and drowned their  
dreams. Just another victim,  
A ship lost on the sea.  
But if you go down to ,  
Along the shoreline late that  
night,  
You can hear a young girl's  
voice, Above the rushing tide.  
And if you go down to the beach,  
There's footprints in the sand.  
Where she walks the Savannah  
Beaches, Waiting for her man.

Copyright Michael Aye

## He Whispered Softly

He whispered softly and he told her,  
Lay your head down on my shoulder.  
I'll be gentle, so don't you worry,  
But time's so short we have to hurry.  
Tomorrow morn my ship must sail.  
The time is now for our farewell.  
But I'll be back someday, you'll see.  
Now the drums are calling me.  
Dry your tears, no need in crying.  
Even though they say I'm dying.  
You know my battles are fought and won,  
And you have my baby son.  
He whispered softly and he told her,  
Lay your head down on my shoulder.  
I'll be gentle, so don't you worry,  
But time's so short we have to hurry.

Copyright Michael Aye

## Left Her Crying

Left her crying on the pier,  
When we put out to sea.  
Now every night I walk these decks,  
'Cause I can't go to sleep.  
Every time I close my eyes,  
I can see her face.  
Makes me wonder if her love,  
Is nothing but a waste.  
My heart so empty,  
When she is not around.  
And if she needed help,  
Where would it be found.

Copyright Michael Aye

## In My Dreams

I lean in to kiss you  
Pull your body close to me Then I  
awaken  
It was just a Dream  
In my Dreams  
I make love to you  
Hold you so close Breathe the air  
you breathe In my dreams  
I'm a lucky man  
We go out dancing  
Take walks hand-hand  
In My Dreams

Copyright Michael Aye

## A Woman's Lonely Heart

You don't have to tell me,  
I've come to understand.  
Takes a certain kind of woman,  
To love a sailing man.  
I tried to make you love me,  
You tried to find the spark.  
But, a ship that sails,  
Kills the flames in a lonely heart.

Copyright Michael Aye

## Come to Me

Baby come to me while, I'm in Portsmouth  
The ships gonna be here, a month or so  
We can get us a room, over a tavern  
And love away the hours, while I'm ashore  
Baby come to me  
She said you're the only man, I've ever loved  
But a sailor's life, is just to hard to live  
All the sea does is take away, and I've given  
all I have to give  
Baby come to me  
Baby come to me as the snow falls  
We'd move up so high, you can't see the sea  
You can build us a little cabin, and every  
night you you can make love to me  
Baby come to me  
He said I'd love to be with you, in the  
mountains  
But the sea is the only life, I've ever known  
Now it's time for us, to weigh anchor  
By the time you get this letter, I'll be gone  
I wish you'd come to me  
She cried I wish you'd come to me

Copyright Michael Aye