

STEINAR RAKNES

Bob Along

*Take your bout out from the haven
On a midsummer night
With your wife and your children
And a catch within sight*

*Take your bout to the sea
Watch the common gulls fly
Catch a few mackerels
As you smile from the corner of your eye*

*And as the sun goes down
You turn the engine off
And you leave the wheel at rest
The world's in peace and you're at ease
As you bob along with the heart of the sea*

*You are waving the fishing rod
Like a black magic wand
While the phosphorescence glitter
You are forming a bond*

*You have a cup of coffee
Share a chocolate bar
The air is so quiet
And clear as the northern star*

And as the sun goes down..

*As the light goes dimmer
You are heading home
The kids blink their eyes
With blankets around their thighs*

*The seagulls are shouting
For their favorite meal
And you throw it over the railing*

Your wife is behind the wheel

And as the sun goes down..

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