

**Stephen Robertson**

**Becalmed**

Run all the sails up the mast  
    *Way-hay, blow us away*  
But we are bound for nowhere fast  
    *Give me some wind to blow us away*

No wind! we wallow in the swell  
    *Way-hay, blow us away*  
The sails clatter as we roll  
    *Give me some wind to blow us away*

Horizon's clear from end to end  
    *Way-hay, blow us away*  
No hope of whistling up a wind  
    *Give me some wind to blow us away*

Adrift the middle of the sea  
    *Way-hay, blow us away*  
And there is nothing here for me  
    *Give me some wind to blow us away*

Just feel the breathless sun beat down  
    *Way-hay, blow us away*  
And seek out any shade we can  
    *Give me some wind to blow us away*

Now sluice the decks to cool the wood  
    *Way-hay, blow us away*  
And pour a bucket on my head  
    *Give me some wind to blow us away*

Perhaps tomorrow there'll be wind  
    *Way-hay, blow us away*  
And we can some direction find  
    *Give me some wind to blow us away*