

## *Innocence*

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From **The Ship: A Contemporary Folk Music Journey** CD

You set your course to leave  
You've touched upon a brand new day  
You plan what happens next  
But it's the ship that carries you away  
The minutes match the years  
You can't expect a change  
Until you set the sails  
Until you realize your innocence

Hey, for the younger days  
When the circus came to town  
You spent your afternoons  
Fascinated by the clown  
Your circus days are gone  
You should have known it then  
You traded youth away  
At a bargain for your innocence

The days to follow bring  
The morning rain, a moment's warm  
Know your uncertain voyage  
Will lead you straight into the storm  
The sky will break away  
The sea has cast you off  
You stand there naked in  
The final measure of your innocence