

ASHTABULA

(Words and Music: David Francey SOCAN 2004)

Kelli drove us down the lake
On a bright Ohio day
To look across the railway yards
At the hoppers painted grey
That coal train from Kentucky
She's come a long long way
Down to Ashtabula
On a sunny summers day

We walked down to the harbour
Down to the harbour side
Where the coal was piled up waiting
High and black and wide
Waiting for the lakers
To carry it away
Down in Ashtabula
On a sunny summers day

And the tilting bridge
Itself swings back
And sail is given way
And the cobbled streets
That climb the hill
Are fading red to grey

In the maritime museum
High above the waves
Pictures of the past recalled
In black and white and grey
The Masters and the ships are gone
Long since passed away
Down in Ashtabula
On a sunny summers day