

You Sailed For Days

On Friday morning, August the third
Fourteen ninety two,
The wind was fair, the sails it stirred
You were off to horizons new.

When you set sail, did you expect
To reach the Eastern lands?
And for all this you gained respect
But did you understand?

You sailed for days and days and days
Always in the same direction
All you could see was a pale blue haze
When you looked to the horizon.

Columbus, Columbus.

And when one day a sailor said
"I see land ahoy!"
Achievement was not far ahead
It filled your heart with joy.

But did you know the land you found
Was not the land you sought?
That the islands which you sailed around
Were not the lands you thought?

You sailed for days and days and days
Always in the same direction
All that you found were some unknown lands
That were not your destination!

Columbus, Columbus.

A second voyage, and the a third
Allowed you to explore
And most of Europe soon had heard
Of the ocean's other shore.

You may have not achieved your aim
But you did not fail.
You opened up a land for Spain
Where others too could sail.

You sailed for days and days and days
Always in the same direction
All that you gained was wealth and fame
And all of Spain's affection.

Columbus, Columbus, Columbus!