Unhappy Ship

Seeing as my unhappy ship
Had brought me to this port,
I should have bailed out long ago
Without a second thought.

I should have seen the shape of things,
The shape of things to come,
And saved oh so much trouble to
Myself and everyone.

Was never destined to prevail What was I thinking of,
Against all signs, appearances
That I should win the toss?

Who would have brought me all this way
With such determined power
If they had planned to pluck me out
At the eleventh hour!