

Harbour (feat. Sinead O'Connor)

Moby

The street bears no relief
When everybody's fighting
The street bears no release
With lights so hot and biting I run the stairs away
And walk into the nighttime
The sadness flows like water
And washes down the heartache And washes down the heartache
My heart is full
My heart is mild
The saddest songs are played
On the strings of my heart The heat is on its own
The roof seems so inviting
A vantage point is gained
To watch the children fighting So lead me to the harbour
And float me on the waves
Sink me in the ocean
To sleep in a sailor's grave To sleep in a sailor's grave My heart is full
My heart is mild
The saddest songs are played
On the strings of my heart
My heart is full
My heart is mild, so mild
The saddest songs are played
On the strings of my heart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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