Harbour

Sinead O'Connor

The street bears no release
When everybody's fighting
The street bears no release
With life so hard and bitingI run the stairs away
And walk into the night-time
The sadness flows like water
And washes down the heartache
And washes down the heartache[Chorus:]
My heart is full
My heart is wide
The saddest songs are played
On the strings of my heartThe heat is on its own
The roof seems so inviting
A vantage point is gained
To watch the children fightingSo lead me to the harbor
And float me on the waves
Sink me in the ocean
To sleep in a sailor's grace
To sleep in a sailor's grace[Chorus x2]
My heart is full
My heart is wide
The saddest songs are played
On the strings of my heart

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