

# Anchor (1999)

## Trespassers William

Oh our dance was slow  
And you fumbled with my hands  
Whisper "time to sleep"  
You have dreams awaiting your tired mind Does your heart get weaker  
When you think how far we've to go  
Forget all the promises  
You're tired and you're drifting and you're low And if you can't steer  
Then it would be safer to drop the anchor  
And if you can't feel  
It's selfish to use up all of the bandages I can read your eyes: if this is real then it'll end  
I shouldn't look so surprised  
This happens over and over again  
Does your heart get fiercer When you think someday I might go  
Forget all the promises  
You're tired and you're drifting and you're low  
And if you can't steer Then it would be safer to drop the anchor  
And if you can't feel  
It's selfish to use up all of the bandages  
When you're alone When you're hollow  
Then you'll ask me to  
Come and fill you come  
And feel you Don't think I will do

Songwriters

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