Harbour

Paradise Lost

The need to know gives a strange reaction
The need to know kills my soul, my passion
When will I know, just how far this goes
I feel the glow of a man whose tasted woeFail each time, strong in mind
Turn each page that you wrote
Now and then you'll see me there always pale
With despairThe safe release bears no threat or danger
The tide is weak, but may welcome strangers
This joy it seems may be just a dream
A soul unclean, like a man whose tasted woeFail each time, strong in mind
Turn each page that you wrote
Now and then you'll see me there always pale
With despair

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