

Craster

Saint Saviour

Running down to the water
It's a way to make sense of the day
there's a ghost in the harbour
telling tales of the years swept away That she sent to show me
I am smaller than I once believed,
I sing holy holy, And my heart fills up with a salty breeze
It's a memory stirred
Circle high sea bird
She's a stormy sea
but she's a part of
She's a part of me. There's a fog down at Craster
and it's tempting and teasing me there
to be close, to be near you
Just to see how much life I can bear She's there to remind me
I am just one face in a crowd
High tide will find me,
She will wrap me up, in the froth and foam Like the men of the town
and the girls left home
She's a stormy sea
She's a part of me
And my heart fills up with a salty breeze
It's a memory stirred, circle high sea bird
She's a stormy sea
but she's a part of
me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>