Harbour

KOSHO

The street bears no relief
When everybody's fighting
The street bears no relief
With light so hot and binding
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 wide
The saddest song to play
On the strings of my heart
The heat is on it's own
The roof seems so inviting
A vantage point is gained
To watch the children fighting
So lead me to the harbor
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 wide
The saddest song to play
On the strings of my heart
My heart is full
My heart is wide, so wide
The saddest song to play
On the strings of my heart

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