

# Stephanie Dosen, Vinalhaven Harbor

When I was young  
I had a dark heart inside of me  
My dreams fell upon  
A pillow of crow feathers I slept on

And now I go  
To the dark playground  
Where I cant let go  
Your face is lit by harbour lights  
By Harbour lights  
(Vinalhaven hallah)  
And youre with me arent you?

High on that hill  
Your wings stretched out high and wide  
Youll give your goodbye  
Though we will not see it at the time

And now I go  
To the dark playground  
Where I cant let go  
Your face is lit by harbour lights  
By harbour lights  
(Vinalhaven hallah)  
By harbour lights  
And youre with me arent you?

The sun behind the clouds  
The moon is brilliant now  
Your face begins to shine