

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