

Watson Wayne, Is There No Harbor

Wayne Watson and Phil Naish
Water into wine--Weeping into laughter
In another time--Another age
Healing of the blind--Stillness from disaster
Lookin for a sign--We turn the page
And the pressures of a reckless society
Are enough to make a strong man's knees go weak
And the questions from the masses
Filled with anxiety--Seem to be sayin'
You can hear them prayin'
Is there no harbor--Is there no resting place
Is there no refuge--No quiet sound
Is there no lighthouse--Is there no peace be still
Is there no anchor to higher ground
Some days I can find--Power for the hour
On the battled line against the rage
Confidence is high--Like a mighty tower
Still I question why--Do I have these weaker days
And will retreat become my battlecry tonight
No--No I can see the revelation
And it's bringin' the Truth to light
There is a harbor--There is a resting place
There is a refuge--A quiet sound
There is a lighthouse--There is a peace be still
There is an anchor to higher ground
(Repeat)