

Celtic Spirit, Martha's Harbour

I sit by the harbour
the sea calls to me
I hide in the water
but I need to breathe

You are an ocean wave my love
Crashing at the bow
i am a galley slave my love
If only I could find out the way
To sail you
Maybe I'll just stow away...

I've been on a ground
So sad for a sailor
I felt safe and sound
But needed the danger

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Crashing at the bow
i am a galley slave my love
If only I could find out the way
To sail you
Maybe I'll just stow away...

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Stow away
Stow away....