## Celtic Spirit, Martha's Habour

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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Stow away Stow away....