Jack Bruce, Ships In The Night

Ships in the night
Searching for day
Beckoning lips
So far away
Shadows adrift
Hiding from light
Ships in the night
Sometimes you feel
Then again you can't
Morning comes down
Soon after the dance
Time slowly drowns
Streets so unreal
Needing to heal

Harbours of love
Shining so calm
Far beyond pain
Outside of harm
Why must we move
Into the rain
Again...
Ships in the night
Riding the waves
Yesterday slips
Into the haze
Memories ripped
Sliding from sight
Ships in the night

Maybe you win, Maybe you lose Future seems like Just another ruse Sirens invite Us to begin Come right on in

Harbours of love Shining so calm Far beyond pain Outside of harm Why must we move Out of the sun Into the rain Again...