

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...