

# Keren Ann, The Harder Ships Of The World

Tell me my friend  
Do you still break the hearts?  
Do you still put the crowds under your spell?  
I've lived in a trial  
Some invisible storm  
Now I'm back in the land, and I miss you as hell

I see roads of light  
Close to me, close to me  
I'm riding on...

We sail the harder ships of the world  
To the greater grips of the land  
And we get closer to nowhere

You know we ran to the shores  
And lost in the race  
But they're all standing tall, humble and brave  
Then I had dreams of you here  
You were rockin' the place  
Begging to save what's left to save

I hear voices sing  
Close to me, close to me  
I'm riding on...

We sail the harder ships of the worlds  
To the greater grips of the land  
And we get closer to nowhere

We sail the harder ships of the world  
To the greater grips of the land  
To the further lights of the soul  
The harder ships of the world  
The harder ships of the world  
The harder ships of the world