Robin Williamson, Cold Harbour

By Robin Williamson

Robin Williamson: Guitar and vocals.

Please never name yourself to me enough lies we see even the moonlight

come rest, rest awhile beneath the shade of all the beauty you have made and shared with me you are my pride to think I once though you had died in cold harbour

it seems there will be no more goodbyes for you and I dearest companions

there's time to wipe away what went before to give away what you have stored and moor no more moor no more in cold harbour

it seems there will be no journey's end for you and I dearest companions

mother and I we have been singing all we can I know that you will understand you can be so strong and kind no one will be left behind when we leave cold harbour cold harbour hard hard haven.