

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 thought 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.