

# Harbour (feat. Sinéad O'Connor)

Moby

The street bears no relief  
When everybody's fighting  
The street bears no release  
With lights so hot and bitingI run the stairs away  
And walk into the nighttime  
The sadness flows like water  
And washes down the heartacheAnd washes down the heartache  
My heart is full  
My heart is mild  
The saddest songs are played  
On the strings of my heartThe heat is on its own  
The roof seems so inviting  
A vantage point is gained  
To watch the children fightingSo lead me to the harbour  
And float me on the waves  
Sink me in the ocean  
To sleep in a sailor's graveTo sleep in a sailor's graveMy heart is full  
My heart is mild  
The saddest songs are played  
On the strings of my heart  
My heart is full  
My heart is mild, so mild  
The saddest songs are played  
On the strings of my heart

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