HARBOUR

When you've crossed the stormy waters Come, walk a-shore Bring your sons and bring your daughters Wander no more

For our door is always open And our hearth is always warm When you need a place to shelter We're a harbour in the storm

There'll be time for rest and sleeping Come, walk a-shore There'll be space for peace and healing Wander no more

For in days of lesser fortune Come, walk a-shore We may need a door to open Wander no more