

## Ora

Lisa Hannigan

I was adrift and  
Caught in the ropes  
Under a pinhole sky  
Blowing off course

Bleach me to silver  
Under the moon  
Pulling the water round  
And me to you  
I'm going home  
I'm going home  
Won't you come with me?  
Won't you come with me?

You'll be the boat and  
I'll be the sea  
Won't you come with me?  
Won't you come with me?