

## False Harbors

Mandolin Orange

She waits beyond the edge of my vision  
The deep has no charge over her mind  
It's high time I was more willing  
But I show no signs

When I am lost, she comes to me  
My ups and downs, the waves of our sea  
Oh, where can she go to just let it be?

False harbors

The drumming of the wind, the crashing of the sea  
Ill currents churn, the perilous deep  
It's high time she found some stillness  
Gathered in me

But the calls of a friend make waves in the blood  
As two meet at ends, we call it love  
Nowhere can we turn when it's not enough

False harbors are all that you find  
I hold her, helps pass the time awhile  
But it offers no comfort, it's clear to me now  
False harbors are all that we've found  
False harbors