

# Cold Harbour

Robin Williamson

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.