

Harbor

Seahaven

Left it all up in the air
Came barreling down on your head
Tell me what did you expect
When you harbor it all in your chest

It's all in your chest

So where are we now?
If not where we were
The sand slides down
We watch as it falls quietly

What kind of living is this?
An emptiness you cannot dismiss
A cowardice you can't defend
And the mess of a signal you send

Consequence is overdue
Heavy hearts hanging in the balance
What does this make of you?

Now faced with some pieces at play
It's bound to leave some blood in the wake
Was this an honest mistake
When you harbor it all?

When you watch as it falls quietly

Consequence is overdue
Heavy hearts hanging in the balance
What does this make of you?