

# Is There No Harbor

Wayne Watson

Wayne Watson and Phil Naish  
Water into wine--Weeping into laughter  
In another time--Another age  
Healing of the blind--Stillness from disaster  
Lookin for a sign--We turn the page  
And the pressures of a reckless society  
Are enough to make a strong man's knees go weak  
And the questions from the masses  
Filled with anxiety--Seem to be sayin'  
You can hear them prayin'  
Is there no harbor--Is there no resting place  
Is there no refuge--No quiet sound  
Is there no lighthouse--Is there no peace be still  
Is there no anchor to higher ground  
Some days I can find--Power for the hour  
On the battled line against the rage  
Confidence is high--Like a mighty tower  
Still I question why--Do I have these weaker days  
And will retreat become my battlecry tonight  
No--No I can see the revelation  
And it's bringin' the Truth to light  
There is a harbor--There is a resting place  
There is a refuge--A quiet sound  
There is a lighthouse--There is a peace be still  
There is an anchor to higher ground  
[Repeat