

Harbour - Anna Tabbush

When you've crossed the stormy waters
Come walk ashore
Bring your sons and bring your daughters
Wander no more

*For our door is always open
And our hearth is always warm
When you need a place to shelter
We're a harbour in the storm.*

There'll be time for rest and sleeping
Come walk ashore
There'll be space for peace and healing
Wander no more

*For our door is always open
And our hearth is always warm
When you need a place to shelter
We're a harbour in the storm.*

For in days of lesser fortune
Come walk ashore
We may need a door to open
Wander no more

*For our door is always open
And our hearth is always warm
When you need a place to shelter
We're a harbour in the storm.*