

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...

For in days of lesser fortune, *come walk ashore*
We may need a door to open, *wander no more*
For our door is always is always open...