

# Richard Wright, Far From The Harbour Wall

A part of herself, she thought love was dying,  
The game of opposites, a hateful lie.  
She can't hang on at all, she's giving up the fight.  
She's locked in a wall of ice,  
Through half the day and half the night  
On a path that's been prescribed.

Nothing comes, but she can't leave her life  
Or hear the falling rain, or the heart race in her.  
And dark as it grows at night, with fear of light's change  
She's drowning away  
In what she can do and what she contains  
And her heart it so low.

Now, because I could not cope with the pain,  
How things are not the same, she's got no remedies.  
A heartbreaking fall and I fear a change of course  
I feel like we were born insane,  
I hear the love, I fear the love

For the heart is low, see how it grows apart.  
And deep from the other side, we live so plain  
We have no night, we have no day, we have no falling rain.  
Not love in our eyes, not love in our stare  
Felt more like inner sea, had no quality  
So says those who drown at night  
Far from the harbour wall, far from the harbour wall.