

Harbour

Anna Tibbush

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 rest and healing  
Wander no more,

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