

Harbortown

Josh Ritter

Brings me back to Harbortown
Where me and my true love once lay
We watched the lights go up and the sun go down
Let the moon rise where it may

There I stood, the river flowed
There she stood my black-haired Jill
The wind addressed her tresses black
The long love letters to the hill

Lie de lie, lie de lee
Where the shoreline meets the sea
Lie de lie, lie de lee
How the closing meets the day

I'm a poor boy, the night is cold
The meager treasure though it be
And I would turn my restless youth to gold
That I might spend it all on thee

Which brings me back to Harbortown
Where me and my true love once lay
We watched the lights go up and the sun go down
Let the moon rise where it may

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