

Building Ships

Lior

We could almost see the distant shore
When my little sweetheart jumped overboard
i threw a line blind into the sea
but she was free
to drift on
the sea is calm
the night after the storm
but i know the empty rain awaits at every turn
i fear i had a love
and now it's gone
to find new shelter

now i'm building ships
to carry me home
back to where i sailed from
back to the place i hurt

the rhythm of the rocking is unknown
it takes awhile to get used to the motion
i'm moving slowly but i'm full of anger
that there's no one to blame
it's a cruel game

now i'm building ships
to carry me home
back to where i sailed from
back to the place i hurt

i fear i had a love
and now it's gone
to find new shelter