

When My Ship Comes In

Stiltskin

A matter of empty gestures
A question of circumstance
But only fools turn
You gave without a question
You spoke without conceit
I had too much to learn

We'll be together
We'll be together
We'll be together when my ship comes in

I meant to take it further
I meant to hide your fears
I'm down with all the lice
I want to make it better
I want to sink your pain

Every beggar is Christ

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Every beggar is Christ

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I hear you in the darkness
Deep heat from your tears
I don't want to be divided
I wish I could lose myself
I wish I could un-meet you
I don't want to be divided

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We'll be together
We'll be together when my ship comes in