

Ship To Come In

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We're waiting for our ship to come in
Waiting for the tide of healing to begin
We think we see it then it disappears again
Waiting for our ship to come in

We're standing on a long lonesome shore
Hoping for peace but finding only war
As it was in the beginning and shall be evermore
Standing on a long lonesome shore

And we're waiting for release from the past
Waiting for the time when we feel free at last
Waiting for the time when the anchor chain is cast
Waiting for release from the past

But don't wait for your ship to come
Don't wait for the tide of healing to begin
If you can't imagine it will disappear again
Don't wait for your ship to come in

Don't wait for release from the past
Don't wait for the time when you feel free at last
Cut the lines that have kept your ship held fast
And don't wait for release from the past.