

## Portsall (Departure Song)

Flowing Tears

we laid on the back on a latesummernight  
when we ran out of words we could say  
like two stranded stars on a deepfrozen sky  
so gone but afraid not to say

we counted the stars any latesummernight  
and we watched their departure all day  
"tomorrow we'll join 'em" we dreamt many times  
but tomorrow was so far away

and the moon, and the stars,  
and the summernight sky  
that dirty old barn, and the grey in our eyes  
the harbour, the sea, and the rivers of plight

and still we're so far away...

and still we lay on the back  
another latesummernight  
so gone but afraid not to stay