

## 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