

## 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