

Hold on to Me

The Black Sorrows

We were dead on arrival,
Safe home at last.
Not cannon fire dockside,
No flags half-mast.
We were sold out for silver
And a string of black pearls
On the loneliest island
At the edge of the world.

Like destiny's children,
Souls lost at sea.
No room on the lifeboat, you can hold on to me.
Hold on to me, hold on to me.

Now the voyage is over,
We're back on dry land.
In our eyes are the stories,
The rope and the brand.

Like destiny's children,
souls lost at sea.
No room on the lifeboat, you can hold on to me.
Hold on to me, hold on to me.
Hold on to me, hold on to me, hold on to me.

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