

Both Eric and his publisher would like you to have access to the lyrics of his songs for your own enjoyment but, should you wish to reproduce copies for any purpose, you should first seek permission from the Publisher at the following address: -
Larrikin Music Pty Limited - 4/30-32 Carrington Street, - Sydney, NSW, - Australia, 2000

ONE MORNING IN BAR HARBOR

There is nothing like the feeling
Of early morning sunshine
After weeks of long hard travelling
It drains the weary miles away
Beautiful Bar Harbor
The 11th of September
The blue sky a perfect mirror
To another perfect day
As I took the path that led down to the bay

As I walked along the shoreline
In the warm Fall sunshine
I had no other view in mind
Than just to let the day unfold
As contented I went walking
In New York that lovely morning
A day of Hell was dawning
That shook a nation to its soul
And made that sweet warm day seem bitter cold

Chorus:

When the towers came down
In the woodlands birds were singing
As the first few leaves were turning from green to golden brown
And white sails danced across the deep blue water
And everywhere you looked there was beauty all around
In Bar Harbor as the towers came tumbling down

The next day I left Bar Harbor
I don't think I can go back there
For what I saw and felt there
Is still a shadow in my dreams
In that place of beauty – horror
In that place of peace - terror
Each one magnified the other
And made each seem more extreme
And that just made it all the more obscene

Chorus:

When the towers came down
Disbelieving in Bar Harbor
I watched sheer bloody murder happening right before my eyes
And cried helpless tears of pity grief and anger
For all the innocents who had just lost their lives
As in Bar Harbor, I sat and watched them die