

Then We Cried

Dougie MacLean

Across the ocean the wind blows silent what a tale of sorrow it
brings
And listen how the force that's so vane and violent rings
Stand the shore, watch the broad horizon, never knowing what it
might hide
Washing up a great storm of tears on every tide

And then we cried
And then we cried

He dives down to never surface, what happened to the sun's shin
ing light
Forever to be lost in the longest darkest night
She soars round in endless circle holding to her final fatal fl
ight
Then falling through the changes till time folds out of sight

And then we cried
And then we cried

How could it have come to be this from a vision so endless and
true
How could it have come to be this will all things renew

Is it there only for our taking will solution bring more fear
A long forgotten rhythm thats lost but ever near
Stand the shore watch the broad horizon never knowing what it m
ight hide
Washing up a great storm of tears on every tide

And then we cried
And then we cried
And then we cried
And then...