GA Standing by the ocean Watch it tear away the shore Glide out upon the desert The horizon is the door And though your voice is shouting Above the wind it can't be heard Drop all sense of reason It's there you'll find your worth And though you are surrounded Feeling quite alone Dm B C G D There's alight to guide you home chorus If you stand with your face To the wind off the water At the point of land's end Where the ocean begins Look to the memory Of the ones gone before The light and the meaning of The Voices on the Wind. Searching for safe passage As you knock on every door You still can hear the howling Of the mongrel dogs of war You call out for some comfort Seeking shelter from the night A raging rain's upon you

chorus

Feeling quite alone

Their words carry over water And fall back down to earth

There's a light to guide you home

Feeling tired of the fight
And though you are surrounded

What follows is the silence
As you contemplate their worth
A vision comes before you
But the meaning's still unclear
Standing at the threshold
As you watch it disappear
And though you are surrounded
Feeling quite alone
There's a light to guide you home

chorus