

# Cruachan, The Gael

I hear you calling  
Your voice so fair  
I reach out to touch you  
But know you're not there

The summer is ending  
Clouds darken the sky  
As the rain starts to fall  
I weep and I cry

No more can I see you  
Now you have passed on  
The world seems so lifeless  
And cold with you gone

I look at the place  
Were we both used to lie  
And think of times past  
With a tear in my eye