

# Nana Mouskouri, Long Days Dying

What do I feel that calls my name  
Now in the long days dying  
Is it the wind that plays a game  
Is it the sea bird crying  
Is it the love I lost too soon  
Sighing my name with fond regret  
Who are these ghosts who haunt me yet  
Who, there is no denying

Once my love came sailing by  
Too weak to smile and soon to die

If you would catch the tears I cry  
????????(sorry lyrics are incomplete at this time)