

# Barry Gibb, The Hunter

Not many days when the summer is gone  
And the water is dry, the silence of war  
You can never go home  
You can not ever go home  
So many lights in the heaven I saw  
When the living were dead and the mother instead  
Keeps her little boy warm  
Keeping her little boy warm  
Fools never knowing  
Never knew which storm was blowing  
No one left to save the day  
Only night last forever  
All the truth don't change my weather  
Let me live, let me hide away  
And all my world has torn apart  
No glow of love, no beating heart  
There is danger on the earth tonight  
And I'm alone  
When the hunter comes  
When the hunter comes  
Down from the cities and the valleys of woe  
And the rivers of blood and the army of souls  
They will never grow old  
Nor will they ever be cold

So many nights with love in my arms  
When lay down beside you  
Who can tell when the moment is gone  
Never be over and done  
Fools never trying  
Never knew which child was crying  
You're the reason for the rain  
It's the road that you followed  
Make it so, there's no tomorrow  
Only people are that insane  
And all my love is nothing more  
Than feelings that I had before  
There are strangers on the earth tonight  
And I'm alone  
When the hunter comes  
When the hunter comes  
When the hunter comes  
There'll be no return  
Should be die to learn  
When the hunter comes  
When the hunter comes  
When the hunter comes