

Saxon, Calm Before The Storm

I can't stop my tears from falling (*)
Falling down like rain
Your words of wisdom
Call to me
I hang my head in shame
We're living in the calm before the storm
We're living in the calm before the storm

He used to be the fisherman
Who sailed the mighty sea
Searching for the harvest from the deep
But now the fleets are rusting hulks
Anchored at the quay
Floating on a cold grey empty sea

(Repeat *)

My father was a working man
He gave his life to me
His spirit reaches out
Through time and guides my destiny

(Repeat *)