

Tragedy

Brian Hyland

Wind and storm, goes the sun
From the stars, my dark has come
You've gone from me, oh, oh, tragedy

Oh come back, have me near
Hold me love, be sincere
You've gone from me, oh, oh, tragedy

Like smoke from a fire of love, oh, oh
Our dreams have all gone above, oh, oh

Blown by wind, kissed by snow
All that's left is a dark below
You've gone from me, oh, oh, tragedy

Oh come back, have me here
Hold me love, be sincere
You've gone from me, oh, oh, tragedy