

The Light On The Bay

Chris de Burgh

Last night, I saw it there,
Shining in the dark again,
The light that all men seem to fear;

They say that sailors were drowning in the bay,
And people kept away,
Waiting for the riches that a wreck would bring,
When the morning comes,
And now the ghost of Blackbeard walks again,
To haunt the ones who would not hear the pain;

“help me --
help me --“;

I took the old path down, down to where the graveyard lay,
The place I knew when I was young,
They say that Blackbeard had hidden precious stones,
Amongst the ancient bones,
So I set off to the darkness down below,
By the candle glow,
T'was then I heard the voices, saw a light,
And started on the journey of my life;