

## Wild Cry, The

Clannad

Still in time and time to say,  
I don't believe my eyes.  
Is this the place I love to hate?  
Can I explain the altered state  
Of the waiting room?  
Waiting room.

And the wild cry out,  
Their cries are found in me  
And the wild cry out,  
Their cries are found in me

Stayed up stripped at your command  
A silhouette against sky.  
I see the changing of the faces i've seen,  
Betrayed as one gets free  
Of the waiting moon.  
Waiting moon.

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Set my sights on the day,  
When I'll have you here by my side.  
And for me to share a thousand dreams with you,  
So far removed the days  
In the waiting moon.  
Waiting moon.

And the wild cry out,  
Their cries are found in me  
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Their cries are found in me