

Long Days Dying

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What do I hear that calls my name
Now in the long days dying
Is it the wind that plays a game
Is it the seabird crying

Is it the love I lost too soon
Sighing my name with fond regret
Who are these ghosts who haunt me yet
Who? There is no denying

Once my love came sailing by
Quick to smile and soon to die
If you would catch the tears I cry
Gather the sea foam flying