

To their own shore came the world war  
Gleaves and Ingham  
Leading the bury west

Took the short way in  
The long route back convoy 92  
Bury Gleaves and Ingham leading  
Tankers to the west  
And upon the north atlantic  
Lies the silence of the seas  
On a quiet night in the darkest hour  
The kriegsmarine appear

Above the surface it seems quiet and calm  
Deep down below the wolfpack lurks

To their own shore came the world war  
Gleaves and Ingham  
Leading the bury west  
In their own track came the wolfpack  
Gleaves led the conwoy  
Into the hornets nest

At the crack of dawn the second day  
Bury stands in flames  
Half the convoy sunk or disabled  
Heading back to shore  
But below the north atlantic  
On the bottom of the sea  
On the second night in the darkest hour  
The kriegsmarine return

The wolfpack surface for a second time  
To make the convoy face it's fate

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Leading the bury west  
In their own track came the wolfpack  
Gleaves led the convoy  
Into the hornets nest

Under fire under water  
May 42 when  
Bury did fail the test  
To their own shore came the world war  
Gleaves and the Ingham  
Leading them into death

569 makes the contact and lead them  
U-94 scores a kill in the dark  
124 sinking 4 in 2 approaches  
406 suffers failure on launch