

## Overture in B-Minor / Refugee

Saxon

Cry for the children  
Sons and daughters left behind  
They walk alone down the trail of tears  
Full of heartache, full of fears

Stand with open arms  
Waiting for the fall  
But who'll be there to help ya  
When your back's against the wall

You'll be sailing home before the storm  
Through the night into the dawn  
On the wind I hear your voice calling  
Sailing home before the storm

Why, cried the people  
Give me shelter from the storm  
They take the road across the bridge of sighs  
No more heartache, the other side

Ya stand with open arms  
Ya scream into the night  
But who'll be there beside ya  
Can you see the end in sight

You'll be sailing home before the storm  
Through the night into the dawn  
On the wind I hear your voice calling  
Sailing home before the storm

Sailing home before the storm  
Through the night into the dawn  
On the wind I hear your voice calling...

Sailing home before the storm  
Through the night into the dawn  
On the wind I hear your voice calling  
Sailing home before the storm

Sailing home before the storm  
Through the night into the dawn  
On the wind I hear your voice calling  
Sailing home before the storm