

# A TALE UNTOLD

AIN'T NO LIGHTS AROUND THIS HARBOUR  
THE SEA HAS TURNED AND GONE TO BED  
AND FAR OFF CRIES THE LONELY SIREN  
OR IS THAT VOICE WITHIN MY HEAD

RIGHT OR WRONG I KNOW WHAT SHE WAS SAYING  
CRIED OUT IN HER HEART SUCH A LOVELY FACE  
BEHIND HER EYES THE SUN IS DYING  
MAYBE THE MOON CAN TAKE IT'S PLACE

(SOLO)

OUT THERE SHIPS UPON THE WINDS ARE DANCING  
TIRED OLD HANDS THE SAILS UNFOLD  
AROUND THEIR EYES THE WIND IS SIGHING  
MAYBE THE END, A TALE UNTOLD

AROUND THEIR EYES THE WIND IS SIGHING  
MAYBE THE END, A TALE UNTOLD

(SOLO)