

Overture In B-Minor Refugee

Saxon

[Byford/Carter] 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

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