

Moonfleet Bay

Chris de Burgh

Alas, poor John, he was a prisoner
Fortune's fool for many a day
Blinded by that cursed diamond
With his freedom he must pay And so it was for faithful Elzevir
Cast in chains for ten long years
With never a word of blame or anger
Just for John t'was only tears Oh, oh, oh, only tears
Oh, oh, oh Blow wind blow and send them home again
Set the sails for England's way
Many a heart is grieving for them
Bring them back to Moonfleet Bay And as for Grace she'd still be waiting
Waiting for her only love
Every night a candle burning at her window
Should he come Oh, oh, oh, should he come
Oh, oh, oh Blow wind blow and send them home again
Set the sails for England's way
Many a heart is grieving for them
Bring them back to Moonfleet Bay Blow wind blow and send them home again
Set the sails for England's way
Many a heart is grieving for them
Bring them back to Moonfleet Bay Many a heart is grieving for them
Bring them back to Moonfleet Bay

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