

Aphrodite's Child, Valley Of Sadness

When I left the valley of sadness
When I left the valley of sadness
I saw the mountains
of the plains around
gathering to cry

When I left the valley of sadness
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I saw the mountains
of the plains around
gathering to cry

I saw a young bride in a white dress
picking up stones along the way
I saw children climbing the path
naked in the sun of May
and I saw the river flowing
oooooh
and I heard the tulips crying
oooooh

They call it the valley of sadness
They call it the valley of sadness
They left the mountains and the plains around
this is why it cries

They call it the valley of sadness
They call it the valley of sadness
They left the mountains and the plains around
this is why it cries

They wanted to see the head town
They have been told the life is easier
First steps made arose in the ground
from the grounds and up the river
when I heard the river flowing
oooooh and I saw the furrows bleeding
oooooh

I saw the mountains
of the plains around
gathering to cry

They left the mountains and the plains around
this is why it cries