Saxon, Calm Before The Storm

I can't stop my tears from falling (*)
Falling down like rain
Your words of wisdom
Call to me
I hang my head in shame
We're living in the calm before the storm
We're living in the calm before the storm

He used to be the fisherman Who sailed the mighty sea Searching for the harvest from the deep But now the fleets are rusting hulks Anchored at the quay Floating on a cold grey empty sea

(Repeat *)

My father was a working man He gave his life to me His spirit reaches out Through time and guides my destiny

(Repeat *)