

# Tragedy

Brian Hyland

Wind and storm, goes the sun  
From the stars, my dark has come  
You've gone from me, oh, oh, tragedy

Oh come back, have me near  
Hold me love, be sincere  
You've gone from me, oh, oh, tragedy

Like smoke from a fire of love, oh, oh  
Our dreams have all gone above, oh, oh

Blown by wind, kissed by snow  
All that's left is a dark below  
You've gone from me, oh, oh, tragedy

Oh come back, have me here  
Hold me love, be sincere  
You've gone from me, oh, oh, tragedy