

Tears Of Hercules

Celtic Thunder

So it goes, history shows, deserts must expand
Camels sail like wooden ships, like women down the strand
There's sand on second avenue and the wind blows like a train
Taxis line up like a string of pearls, around the block again

I remember everything and every window pane
Every word came back to me the way it used to be
Then I saw your face across the street
Through the tears of Hercules

You said love wrecks everything and none of us survive
But I got over you last night and I am still alive
Till I saw your face across the street
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