

## The Light On The Bay

Chris de Burgh

Last night, I saw it there,  
Shining in the dark again,  
The light that all men seem to fear;

They say that sailors were drowning in the bay,  
And people kept away,  
Waiting for the riches that a wreck would bring,  
When the morning comes,  
And now the ghost of Blackbeard walks again,  
To haunt the ones who would not hear the pain;

“help me --  
help me --“;

I took the old path down, down to where the graveyard lay,  
The place I knew when I was young,  
They say that Blackbeard had hidden precious stones,  
Amongst the ancient bones,  
So I set off to the darkness down below,  
By the candle glow,  
T'was then I heard the voices, saw a light,  
And started on the journey of my life;