

Wild Cry, The

Clannad

Still in time and time to say,
I don't believe my eyes.
Is this the place I love to hate?
Can I explain the altered state
Of the waiting room?
Waiting room.

And the wild cry out,
Their cries are found in me
And the wild cry out,
Their cries are found in me

Stayed up stripped at your command
A silhouette against sky.
I see the changing of the faces i've seen,
Betrayed as one gets free
Of the waiting moon.
Waiting moon.

And the wild cry out,
Their cries are found in me
And the wild cry out,
Their cries are found in me

And the wild cry out,
Their cries are found in me
And the wild cry out,
Their cries are found in me

Set my sights on the day,
When I'll have you here by my side.
And for me to share a thousand dreams with you,
So far removed the days
In the waiting moon.
Waiting moon.

And the wild cry out,
Their cries are found in me
And the wild cry out,
Their cries are found in me