

White Sails

Demis Roussos

White sails... White sails
Mast running high
Run and knock in every door
Tell the women not to cry

Here they come
I can see most everyone
In the early morning sun
I can hear the sing from men

See how they come
Through the wind and the ocean waves
See how they stand so mighty
One hundred days
Since they went far beyond the sea
Leaving us in empty anxiety
How many tears did we cry
Waiting for this day
In our dark imagination
How many hopes of return do they now fulfilled
In this happy celebration

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Here they come
I can see most everyone
In the early morning sun
I can hear the sing from men
In every church bell of echo in every home
Spread the good news around you
Tell everyone that the men have at last return
And that every wish has come true
How many days did we pray for each one of them
In our only expectation
How many hopes of return do they now fulfilled
In this happy celebration
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