

# The Lighthouse's Tale

Nickel Creek

I am a lighthouse worn by the weather and the waves  
I keep my lamp lit to warn the sailors on their way  
I'll tell a story, paint you a picture from my past  
I was so happy but joy in this life seldom lasts

I had a keeper, he helped me warn the ships at sea  
We had grown closer 'til his joy meant everything to me  
And he was to marry a girl who shown with beauty and light  
They loved each other, and with me watched the sunsets into nights

And the waves crashing around me  
The sand slips out to sea  
And the winds that blow remind me  
Of what has been and what can never be

She'd had to leave us; my keeper, he prayed for a safe return  
But when the night came, the weather to a raging storm had turned  
He watched her ship fight, but in vain against the wild and terrible wind  
And me so helpless, as dashed against the rocks she met her end

And the waves crashing around me  
The sand slips out to sea  
And the winds that blow remind me  
Of what has been and what can never be

Then on the next day, my keeper found her washed up on the shore  
He kissed her cold face, and that they'd be together soon he swore  
I saw him crying, watched as he buried her in the sand  
Then he climbed my tower, and off the edge of me he ran

And the waves crashing around me  
The sand slips out to sea  
And the winds that blow remind me  
Of what has been and what can never be

I am a lighthouse worn by the weather and the waves  
And though I'm empty I still warn the sailors on their way