

To their own shore came the world war
Gleaves and Ingham
Leading the bury west

Took the short way in
The long route back convoy 92
Bury Gleaves and Ingham leading
Tankers to the west
And upon the north atlantic
Lies the silence of the seas
On a quiet night in the darkest hour
The kriegsmarine appear

Above the surface it seems quiet and calm
Deep down below the wolfpack lurks

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Leading the bury west
In their own track came the wolfpack
Gleaves led the convoy
Into the hornets nest

At the crack of dawn the second day
Bury stands in flames
Half the convoy sunk or disabled
Heading back to shore
But below the north atlantic
On the bottom of the sea
On the second night in the darkest hour
The kriegsmarine return

The wolfpack surface for a second time
To make the convoy face it's fate

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Under fire under water
May 42 when
Bury did fail the test
To their own shore came the world war
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Leading them into death

569 makes the contact and lead them
U-94 scores a kill in the dark
124 sinking 4 in 2 approaches
406 suffers failure on launch