

Nickle Creek

"The Lighthouse Tale"

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I am a light house,
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,
Till His joy meant everything to me.
And He was to marry,
A girl who shone with beauty and light.
And they loved each other,
And with me watched the sunsets into night.

And the waves crashing around me,
the sand slips out to the sea..
and the winds that blow reminds me,
of what has been, and what can never be.

She had to leave us,
My keeper, He prayed for her safe return.
But when the night came,
The weather to a raging storm had turned.
He watched their ship fight,
But in vain, against the wild and terrible winds.
And me, so helpless,
she dashed against the rocks, and met her rest.

And the waves crashing around me,
the sand slips out to the sea..
and the winds that blow reminds 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,
That they'd be together soon, He swore.

I saw Him crying, watched as He buried her in the sand.
And then He climbed my tower,
and off of the edge of me, He ran.

And the waves crashing around me,
the sand slips out to the sea..
and the winds that blow reminds me,
of what has been, and what can never be.

I am a light house,
Worn by the weather and the waves,
And though I'm empty,
I still warn the sailors on their way

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