

Heroes of Troy

Song 5: Lament

Farewell, farewell, the day is gone,
A world that we once knew.
And one by one we're overcome,
And lay ourselves down to sleep.

My father, my mother,
My sister, my brother,
All around us lie.
A gentle rain begins to fall,
Across the stormy sky.

Farewell, farewell, the night draws in,
The shadows dark and cold.
And one by one we're overcome,
And lay ourselves down to weep.

My father, my mother,
My sister, my brother,
Withered on the vine.

We gather up the bitter fruit,
And tread the summer wine.
We tread the summer wine.



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