

From the Ocean

The summer's gone,
The summer folks have moved along.
They're heading home.
They looked at the clouds.

**They saw the wind bring storm – from the Ocean.
They saw the wind bring storm – from the Ocean.**

Life goes on
When they're away, when the summer is gone.
Fishermen
Are watching the bay,
Looking for a brighter day

**As the wind bring storm – from the Ocean.
As the wind bring storm – from the Ocean.**

We're still here,
We're still around,
We who love the ocean.
When the clouds
Are inlet bound
And few stay around.

The summer's gone,
The summer folks have moved along.
They're heading home.
They looked at the clouds.

**They saw the wind bring storm – from the Ocean.
They saw the wind bring storm – from the Ocean.**