

From the Ocean

The summer's gone,
The summer folks have moved along.
They're heading home.
They're looking 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 brings storm
From the Ocean.
As the wind brings 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're looking at the clouds.

**They saw the wind bring storm
From the Ocean.
They saw the wind bring storm
From the Ocean.**