

Quoddy Point (Buddy Mondlock/Richard Berman)

It's dawn here at Quoddy Point
From the lighthouse keeper's chair
Through my window I can see the rocks
Two figures sitting there
Young lovers, that would be my guess
Perhaps they spent the night
Out here at Quoddy Point
To be the first to see the light

CHORUS The first sliver cracks the morning open
 And there's all the promise of the day
 Two long shadows form behind them
 While two young lovers look the other way

I brought my Sarah to this place
When both of us were young
She turned and kissed me on those rocks
In the first rays of the sun
I had a picture from that morn'
She's wrapped up in my coat
I finally had to take it down
There comes a time you just let go

(CHORUS)

I don't know why I kept this job
When she left me here alone
But loneliness befriended me
And this remains my home
It's true the day begins right here
But just as true the night
So good luck to you young lovers
So says the keeper of the light

(CHORUS)