

Song For Ireland

Musik & Text: Phil and June Colclough

Walking all the day, near tall towers where falcons build their nests
Silver winged they fly, they know the call of freedom in their breasts
Saw black head against the sky where twisted rocks - run down to the sea
Living on the western shore, saw summer sunsets, asked for more
I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland

Drinking all the day in old pubs where fiddlers love to play
Someone touched the bow, he played a reel it seemed so fine and gay
stood on dingle beach and cast in wild foam we found Atlantic bass
Living on the western shore, saw summer sunsets asked for more
I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland

Talking all the day with true friends who try to make you stay
Telling jokes and news, singing songs to pass the night away
Watched the Galway salmon run like silver dancing darting in the sun
Living on the western shore saw summer sunsets, asked for more
I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland

Dreaming in the night I saw a land where no one had to fight
Waking in the dawn I saw you crying in the morning light
Sleeping where the falcons fly, they twist and turn all in the air blue sky
Living on the western shore, saw summer sunsets asked for more
I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland