

I Loved the Ground She Walked Upon

The Dubliners

I loved the ground she walked upon
And the air she would softly breathe
The feather touch of her gentle lips
That only a fool would leave
That only a fool would leave
But we tasted forbidden wine
Though I loved the ground she walked upon
I could never have made her mine

The swallows fly all along the canal
And I watch with a heavy heart
In dizzy spins they dive and wheel
Touch wings and then depart

Touch wings and then depart
As the summer fades away
Though I loved the ground she walked upon
I knew that I could not stay

The swallow is a summer's child
And she flies before the cold
Though I loved the ground she walked upon
She was not mine to hold
She was not mine to hold
But it was easy to pretend
Though I loved the ground she walked upon
A summer has to end
A summer has to end