

Dubhdara

Cara Dillon

Dubhdara, he's a-sailing
Far out in the blue ocean
Far beyond the misty mountain
On the sun stream he's riding with the wind

Lost in a million dips and hollows
Swallowed in the racing horses
Dubhdara will always return
To take me up in his arms

Angels hasten into the daylight
As the shadows fade away
And the rainclouds move among the islands
Far down in Clew Bay

I am waiting, waiting on the white-shelled sand
In the sea garden drifting far out to sea
I'm sailing far out to sea

Dubhdara, he's a-sailing
Far out in the blue ocean
Flying canvas with the seagulls
In the freedom of a kind and gentle wind

Angels hasten into the daylight
As the shadows fade away
And the rainclouds move among the islands
Far down in Clew Bay

I am waiting, waiting on the white-shelled sand
In the sea garden drifting far out to sea
I'm sailing far out to sea
I'm sailing far out to sea
Sailing far out to sea
(Far out to sea)
(Far out to sea)