

## Macushla

Celtic Thunder

Macushla, Macushla your sweet voice is calling  
Calling me softly again and again  
Macushla Macushla I hear it's dear pleading  
My blue eyed Macushla I hear it in vain

Macushla, Macushla your white arms are reaching  
I feel them enfolding, caressing me still  
Fling them out from the darkness my lost love Macushla  
Let them find me, and bind me again if they will

Macushla, Macushla your red lips are saying  
That death is a dream and love is for aye  
Then awaken Macushla, awake from your dreaming  
My blue eyed Macushla awaken to stay