Buachaill an Éirne

Clannad

I am a boy from ireland and I'd coax a nice young girl,
I wouldn't ask for a dowry with her, I'm rich enough myself,
I own cork, big as it is both sides of the glen and tyrone,
And if I don't change my ways I'll be the heir for county mayo.
Cow herding, my leo, I did not never practice,
But playing and drinking with new young women by the mountain.
If I lost my wealth and I don't think I lost my sense,
And your kiss is no more to me than a show worn for a year.
My love and treasure, don't marry the old grey man,
But marry a young man, my leo, even though he lives but a year,
Or you'll still be without a daughter or son above you,
Crying in the afternoon or in the morning hard.

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!