Skellig

Clannad

Like mighty ships that sail the Atlantic foam The Skellig Isles parade the Kerry Coast It's a strange place with the needle's eye Where shipwrecks lie

Where the king of the world rested for a while And a place for the pilgrim, a sanctuary of time

Fourteen steps to nowhere, out of solid stone Don't lead us to the Heavens or lead us to the sea

The Vikings came to plunder and destroy But to this day the holy relics stand In a blind mans cove, where the wailing woman sigh And the seagulls cry

Where the king of the world rested for a while And a place for the pilgrim, a sanctuary of time

Fourteen steps to nowhere, out of solid stone Don't lead us to the Heavens or lead us to the sea

A journey to these islands, so rare The sound of screaming souls that fill the air A thousand wings, against the sky And gray seals disguised

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