Struggle

Travelling down a dirty road Covered with moss And see the grey stones Green as luscious fields in sight A dark moonlight night When the past flashes by Coming down from heaven like a falling star That you wish upon

Isn't it a struggle
To find a good friend?
Isn't it a struggle
To have to defend?
Isn't it a struggle
You have to take that chance to lend a hand
Well I'm travelling down a dirty road
Clearing up all that's known

A misty occurrence happens all the time Around every corner a brighter day lies Loads of mercy, beauty beholds An eye for a partner as good, as good as gold Green as luscious fields in sight A dark moonlight night When the past flashes by Coming down from heaven like a falling star That you wish upon Clannad