TransAtlantic

Clannad

I walked the stairs, I walked the stairs
From the shadows, a light of you flared
Then I walked the roads, I walked, walked the roads
And they brought me to the raw shores of Cóbh

New York a cough of blood
Along the water from
My dreams were calling out
Of sky and stone

I went westwards towards another war
And I knew what my eyes were fighting for
I watched my boy, I watched, watched my boy

Look out for my son he is so very young
Look out for my son my blood and bone

Look out for my son he was so very young
Look out for my son my blood and bone

I nursed the dead I nursed, I nursed the dead
And I drew the curtains across my own head
I went home, I went, went on home
'Began to feel I'm never alone

Look out for my soul, it never will get old
Look out for my soul, my story's told

When I crossed the atlantic
I arrived on the westside