

# The West Coast Of Clare

Ed Sheeran

Sorrow and sadness, bitterness, grief  
Memories I have of you  
Won't leave me in peace  
My mind was running back  
To the west coast of Clare  
Thinking of you  
And the times we had there

I walked to Spanish Point  
I knew I'd find you there  
I stood on the white strand  
You were everywhere  
Vivid memories fade  
But the mood still remains  
I wish I could go back  
And be with you again

In Milltown there's a pub  
It's there that I sat down  
I see you everywhere  
Your face is all around  
The search for times past  
Contains such sweet pain  
I'll banish lonesome thoughts  
But they'll return again

I walk along the shore  
The rain in my face  
My mind is numb with grief  
Of you there is no trace  
I'll think of this again  
In far off lands I roam  
Walking with you  
By this cold Atlantic fog

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