

Life Begins And Ends (But Never Fails)

Flogging Molly

More is the plenty of a life just shy of empty
As a nation drowns beneath a restless sky
The boats, they all be sailin', but our sadness mocks the wavin'
,

As a breeze, with vengeance, blows against the tide
But to the shore we love, grows smaller with each sigh

And we all know we're goin', every sister, child, and brother
Not all of us who wander find a way
From County Wexford onward to Manchester and London
America looks further by the day
This life begins and ends but it never fails

We're passin' ships, we hunger, our bellies cry with thunder
As death becomes the beauty of the frail
But savage hearts remember these stolen lives they plundered
Awake me now before the end's in sight
Oh, nevermore to hear these graves become alive

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What could we do, oh, what could we do?
But raise a smile to justify these blackened hearts that grew
What could we do, oh, what could we do?
But sail away from the wolves that preyed in his famine ships,
we flew
What could we do, oh, what could we do?
Sail away!

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