

# Mary's Eyes

Janis Ian

Mary's eyes are startling blue  
And her hair's Newcastle gold  
And she walks the thin white line  
Between the body and the soul  
She's as faithful to her history  
As a novice to his fast  
For she is standing on the bones of Ireland's past

She is singing of the Troubles  
And a fire in the land  
'Til I can almost feel the famine  
Slipping through my trembling hand  
And I wonder as I hear her  
That the spirit still shines through  
And she can reach across the ocean deep  
And break my heart in two

Mary's wise as she is foolish  
She's as constant as the tide  
For it's a woman's heart that beats beneath  
That stubborn Irish pride  
We are saints and we are sinners  
We are heroes we are thieves  
We are all of us beginners  
On the road to Galilee

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So let us hoist a pint of silence  
To the east where Ireland lies  
And we'll stare across the waters  
For a glimpse of Mary's eyes  
We are ships without a harbor  
We are sailors on dry land  
And the song goes on forever  
Even though the record can't

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