

Cool Breeze

Luka Bloom

I walked through the hailstones and the merciless wind
To where the island disappears and the sea begins
It was new year's eve at the mountainside
On the winding road that slopes down to where Frankie lies

I stood still and stared down at the clay
Waiting for sorrow I started to pray
Ah but Errigal was wrapped up in brilliant white snow
Smoke rose from the turf fires of Bunbeg bungalows
I stood before the mountain waiting for sorrow
But the waves kept time and I let go
Go..... go.....
Go..... go..... to where the cool breeze sighs
Go..... go..... to where your flute tones rise
Go..... go..... to where Errigal's in your eyes
We hear your grace notes they fill our nights
We miss you too much but it's all right
It's all right, it's all right

We know you're all right now, Frankie

I waited for darkness to torture my mind
But the Atlantic waves banged out a rhythm behind
I saw his fresh face with that killer smile
The flute up to his lips and in his own style
Eyes closed he took me to his wonderland
And the waves kept time on the Donegal strand
I stood before the mountain waiting for sorrow
But the waves kept time and I let go

We know you're all right now, Frankie

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To where the island disappears and the sea begins...