

# Forgiveness

Luka Bloom

Walking, wounded children lined the roads about the town  
Aging little faces full of need  
Who never should have suffered from this hunger  
There's a better world to go to, I believed  
Before our journey to Canada  
My love and I were married in the town  
One day of freedom from the anguish  
We sang and danced with friends from all around

A stor mo chroi  
I'll always love you

On an overcrowded ship we crossed the ocean  
Many found their graveyard in that sea  
Those who set their dreams on a life in Canada  
Surrendered to the fate that was to be  
Finally my true love's heart was broken  
In a fever she'd in Canada she died  
Though I will assist my fellow countrymen  
There is nothing only emptiness inside

A stor mo chroi  
I'll always love you

All my fear of dying dissipated  
Now I'm simply waiting for the end  
Before I'm laid to rest in Canada  
I'll bring some comfort to my Irish friends  
Talk to them of better days behind us  
Before a brute for power put us down  
I'll sing until the reaper comes to take me  
To the love that lies waiting in the ground

A stor mo chroi  
I'll always love you

I open up my eyes  
To the sunlight shining new  
And in the dream that takes me back  
A single word rings through  
My memories awaken  
To the horrors come to pass  
One word in the morning light  
Brings freedom home at last

Forgiveness...

For the ancient wounds still hurting  
For the wrongs I've never known  
For all the children left to die  
Near fields where corn was grown  
Like the ones who braved the ocean  
In the fever sheds to burn  
Let all the hatred leave these shores now  
Never to return