

Newbridge Town

Luka Bloom

Crossing the bridge in the morning light
Making our way to school
The swans on the river made a pretty sight
Making our way to school
Later playing in the park
There were orchards we raided in the dark
Thinking back how good things were those days.

We'd go for a drive around the Curragh Plains
On a Sunday afternoon
And run among the bushes playing games
All afternoon
And when the evening came along
We would go home singing songs
And thinking back how good things were those days
Growing up in Newbridge town.

Liffey flowing gently passing by
And carried me away
Never knowing how everything could change
Since leaving Newbridge town.

Down on the strand where the river turns
And lovers love renew
We'd watched them walking and holding hands
Where flowers and bushes grew
But it all looks different now
It all seems altered now
Or is that the way things look through grown-up eyes
Looking at Newbridge town.

Liffey flowing gently passing by
And carried me away
Never knowing how everything could change
Since leaving Newbridge town.