How can the small flowers grow
If the wild winds blow
And the cold snow is all around

Where will the frail birds fly
If their homes on high
Have been torn down to the ground

Lift the Wings
That carry me away from here and
Fill the Sail
That breaks the time to home
But when I'm miles and miles apart from you
I'm beside you when I think of you - a Stóirín a Grá

How can a tree stand tall

If the rain won't fall

To wash its branches down

How can a heart survive Can it stay alive If its love's denied for long

Lift the Wings
That carry me away from here and
Fill the Sail
That breaks the line to home
But when I'm miles and miles apart from you
I'm beside you when I think of you - a Stóirín

And I'm with you when I think of you — a Stóirín And a song will bring you near to me — a Stóirín a Grá