

## I Loved the Ground She Walked Upon

The Dubliners

I loved the ground she walked upon  
And the air she would softly breathe  
The feather touch of her gentle lips  
That only a fool would leave  
That only a fool would leave  
But we tasted forbidden wine  
Though I loved the ground she walked upon  
I could never have made her mine

The swallows fly all along the canal  
And I watch with a heavy heart  
In dizzy spins they dive and wheel  
Touch wings and then depart

Touch wings and then depart  
As the summer fades away  
Though I loved the ground she walked upon  
I knew that I could not stay

The swallow is a summer's child  
And she flies before the cold  
Though I loved the ground she walked upon  
She was not mine to hold  
She was not mine to hold  
But it was easy to pretend  
Though I loved the ground she walked upon  
A summer has to end  
A summer has to end