

Ireland

Marianne Faithfull

There is a land that I can go to
When I have time to rest.
All the people I love are there
And those who love me best.[Chorus]
Then I heard the wind
Calling from over the sea
Saying, "Ireland, Ireland,
When will you be free?"
"Ireland, Ireland,
When will you be free?" This land I go to when I'm tired
And need to see and walk in green.
The people who can laugh and drink
And see things others have not seen.[Chorus] There is another side to this pure land,
A side of blood and guilt and pain
A side of enemy and friend
And sorrow at the hearth side stain.[Chorus] There is a land that I can go to
When I have time to rest.
All the people I love are there
And those who love me best.[Chorus] "Ireland, Ireland,
When will you be free?"
"Ireland, Ireland,
When will you be free?"

Songwriters

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