

From Clare To Here

[Nanci Griffith](#)

(Ralph McTell) Four who shared this room and we caught up in the CRAIC

Sleeping late on Sundays and we never got to MassChorus

It's a long way from Clare to here

It's a long way from Clare to here

It's a long, long way

It gets further by the day

It's a long, long way from Clare to here When Friday comes around we're only into fighting

My Ma would like a letter home but I'm too tired for writingChorus It almost breaks my heart when I think of
my family

I told them I'd be coming home with my pockets full of greenChorus The only time I feel alright is when I'm
into drinking

It can sort of ease the pain of it and it levels out my thinkingChorus I sometimes hear the fiddles play, maybe it's
just a notion

I dream I see white horses dance upon that other oceanChorus

Songwriters

RALPH MCTELL Published by

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