

# Sanas

## Luka Bloom

In the cool, clean air  
As the storm dies down  
Peace in the city  
The thunder moves along  
Sanas, sanasIn the silence of new lovers  
A singer fills a room  
In the voice of Seamus Ennis  
His stories and his tunes  
Sanas, sanas  
We're working hard  
To try to reach you  
The road seems tougher now  
To what is true  
My brain gets tired sometimes  
Ragged and worn  
I have to surrender, to be bornShannonbridge at sunset  
Starry midland sky  
I sit back and wonder  
River whispers by  
Sanas, sanasIt's the heartbeat of my song  
The comfort in my skin  
It's the destination  
Of every journey within  
Sanas, sanas  
We're working hard  
To try to reach you  
The road seems tougher now  
To what is true  
My brain gets tired sometimes  
Ragged and worn  
I have to surrender, to be bornSanas, sanas...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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