

Ireland

Maura O'Connell

If I could trace the ocean's face, ride the waves full of grace
The joyful sound of happiness
The white winged dove I caress
Dream beneath the wings of love in the floodlight of the Moon above
I kneel before the heavenly waters I will go where
Wherever you may be
Beautiful and rising
To me
And I will go running
Heady and free
I will go with you
Wherever you may be I will go where no man treads, where magic dreams and jewelled streams
Hold the key that I believe is wealth to me
Slip into a stranger's hands
The ancient wonder of the land
I love from birth to heavenly waters I will go where
Wherever you may be
Beautiful and rising
To me
I will go running
Heady and free
I will go with you
Wherever you may be These things
These pathways worn
These moments
Held...

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