On Grafton Street

Nanci Griffith

On Grafton Street at Christmas time
The elbows push you 'round
This is not my place of memories
I'm a stranger in this townAnd the faces seem familiar
And I know those songs they're playing
But I close my eyes and find myself
Five thousand miles awayIt's funny how my world goes 'round without you
Oh, you're the one thing I never thought I could live without
I just found this smile to think about you
You're a Saturday night, far from the madding crowdThe buskers sing by candle light
In front of Bewley's Store
And a young nun offers me a chair
At a table by the doorAnd I feel compelled to tell her
Of the sisters that we knew
How when they lit their candles
I'd say a prayer for youIt's funny how my world goes 'round without you
Oh, you're the one thing I never thought I could live without
I just found this smile to think about you
You're a Saturday night, far from the madding crowdThe church bells ring for holy hour
I'm back out in the rain
It's been twenty years or more
Since I last said your nameI hear you live near Dallas now
In a house out on the plains
Why Grafton Street brought you to mind
I really can't explainIt's funny how my world goes 'round without you
Oh, you're the one thing I never thought I could live without
And I just found this smile to think about you
You're a Saturday night, far from the madding crowdOn Grafton Street at Christmas time
The elbows push you 'round
All I carry now are memories
I'm a stranger to this town

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