

# Streets of Arklow

[Van Morrison](#)

And as we walked through the streets of Arklow  
Oh, the color of the day wore on  
And our heads were filled with poetry  
And the morning a-comin' on to dawn And as we walked through the streets of Arklow  
And gay perfusion in God's green land  
And the gypsy's rode with their hearts on fire, they say  
"We love to wander, Lord, we love, Lord, we love to roam" And as we walked through the streets of Arklow  
In a drenching beauty rolling back 'til the day  
And I saw your eyes they was shining, sparkling crystal clear  
And our souls were clean and the grass did grow And our souls were clean and the grass did grow  
And our souls were clean and the grass did grow  
And as we walked through the streets of Arklow

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