

Irish Eyes

Brian Dullaghan

My Irish eyes look out at the Atlantic
I think I drink enough to probably drain it
Then I could walk to Spain
Through valleys that were once full
And face each day like a ballet with a bull
The storm hangs like an axe over my head
The longer I wait, the worse it gets
Like wildfire through the hills of confidence
The sun shines but there's sirens in my head
Stars remind me that
Light shines from the past
I'm so afraid that I'll have to face myself
Even though I know that self reflection helps
It's so easy to judge everyone but yourself
I push away any good thing that I've felt
I've got to lose it all if I want anything
Got to lose it all if I want to be free
The storm hangs like an axe over my head
The longer I wait, the worse it gets
Like wildfire through the hills of confidence
The sun shines but there's sirens in my head
I've got to lose it all if I want to be free, free
The storm hangs like an axe over my head
The longer I wait, the worse it gets
Like wildfire through the hills of confidence
The sun shines but there's sirens in my head
I face each day with a grain of sand
I cannot lose what I've never had
Stars remind me that
Light shines from the past

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