

The Old Ways

Easily Embarrassed

The thundering waves are calling me home, home to you

The pounding sea is calling me home, home to you

On a dark new year's night

On the west coast of Clare

I heard your voice singing

Your eyes danced the song

Your hands played the tune

T'was a vision before me.

We left the music behind as the dance carried on

As we stole away to the seashore

We smelt the brine, felt the wind in our hair

And with sadness you paused.

Suddenly I knew that you'd have to go

Your world was not mine, your eyes told me so

Yet it was there I felt the crossroads of time

And I wondered why.

As we cast our gaze on the tumbling sea

A vision came o'er me

Of thundering hooves and beating wings

In clouds above.

As you turned to go I heard you call my name,

You were like a bird in a cage spreading its wings to fly

"The old ways are lost," you sang as you flew

And I wondered why.

The thundering waves are calling me home, home to you

The pounding sea is calling me home, home to you

The thundering waves are calling me home, home to you

The pounding sea is calling me home, home to you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>