

# Ireland

## Inchequin

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 watersI 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 beI 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 watersI 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 beThese things  
These pathways worn  
These moments  
Held...

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