

Ireland

Garth Brooks

They say mother earth is breathing, with each wave that finds the shore

Her soul rises in the evening, for to open twilights door

Her eyes are the stars in heaven, watching o'er us all the while

And her heart it is in Ireland, deep within the emerald isle.....

We are forty against hundreds, in someone elses bloody war

we know not why were fighting, or what we're dying for

they will storm us in the morning, when the sunlight turns the sky

death is waiting for it's dance now, fate has sentenced us to die

(Chorus)

Ireland I am coming home, I can see your rolling fields of green and fences made of stone

I am reaching out won't you take my hand

I'm coming home Ireland

Oh the captain he lay bleeding, and I can hear him calling me

the men are yours now for the leading, show them to their destiny

and as I look up all around me, I see the ragged, tired and torn

I tell them to make ready cause we're not waiting for the morn

(Chorus)

Now the fog is deep and heavy, as we forge the dark in fear

we can hear their horses breathing, as in silence we draw near

There are no words to be spoken, just a look to say goodbye

I draw a breath and night is broken, as I scream our battle cry

Ireland I am coming home, I can see your rolling fields of green and fences made of stone

I am reaching out won't you take my hand I'm coming home Ireland...

Yes I am home Ireland

Lyrics submitted by joel.

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