

Noreen

Celtic Thunder

When I dream, I'll be dreaming of Noreen
And the love that I'm leaving behind me.
And the twilight will always remind me
Of my Noreen, Mo Stoirin, my love. Every night, I'll be thinking of Noreen
And the way I would cuddle and kiss her.
Every bone in my body will miss her.
My Noreen, Mo Stoirin, my love. I curse the day that I left her
And the people who drove me away.
It's worse than I ever imagined,
Oh God, it gets harder each day. I curse the day that I left her
And the people who drove me away.
It's worse than I ever imagined,
Oh God, it gets harder each day.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>