

# Ciara

## Luka Bloom

In our troubled times

We simply hide away

And dream of the one

We'd love to see

At the end of the day

Solitary winter chill me no more

I dream an angel by the western seashoreCiara...

Ciara...

There is an angel

I would like to know

I sing and dream her face

Lying on my pillow

I kissed her one day

In the cool of Brigid's well

My heart beat crystal clear like a church bellCiara...

Ciara...

I can hear the winter knockin' on my door

I dream an angel by the western seashoreCiara...

Ciara...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>