# 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/