

# Song For The Mira

[John McDermott](#)

Song For The Mira

Out on the Mira one warm afternoon  
Old men go fishing with black line and spoon  
And if they catch nothing they never complain  
I wish I was with them againAs boys in their boats call to girls on the shore  
Teasing the one that they really adore  
And into the evening the courting begins  
I wish I was with them againChorus:  
Can you imagine a piece of the universe  
More fit for princes and kings?  
I'll give you ten of your cities  
For Marion Bridge and the pleasure it bringsOut on the Mira on soft summer nights  
Bonfires blaze to the children's delight  
They dance round the flames singing songs with their friends  
I wish I was with them againAnd over the ashes the stories are told  
Of witches and werewolves and Oak Island gold  
The stars on the river they sparkle and spin  
I wish I was with them againChorusOut on the Mira the people are kind  
They'll treat you to home-brew and help you unwind  
And if you come broken they'll see that you mend  
I wish I was with them againAnd thus I conclude with a wish you go well  
Sweet be your dreams, may your happiness swell  
I'll leave you here, for my journey begins  
I'm going to be with them, going to be with them  
I'm going to be with them again

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