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## Die Antwoord

O'connell Maura  
Wandering Home  
Teddy O'neill  
I dreamt all last night  
Oh bad 'cess to my dreaming  
I'd die if I thought t'would come surely to pass  
I dreamt while the tears down my pillow were rolling  
That Teddy was courting another fair lass. And didn't a wake with a weeping and a wailing  
The pain in my heart was too deep to conceal  
My mother cried "Nora dear, what is your ailing?"  
But all I could answer was Teddy O'Neill. I see the old cabin beyond the wee boreen  
I see the old crossroads where we used to dance  
I ramble the lane where he called me his stoirin  
And my girlish heart was so full of romance. But now all is so dark and so dreary  
All dark and all silent, no piper, no reel  
Not even the sun through the casement shines cheery  
Since I lost my darling love, Teddy O'Neill. I remember the day when the big ship was sailing  
And the time it had come for my love to depart  
How I cried like a child; oh goodbye to you Teddy  
With a tear on my cheek and a stone in my heart. He said t'was to better his fate' he went roaming  
But what would be gold to the joy I would find  
If he'd only come back to me tender and loving,  
Yet poor but my own darling Teddy O'Neill.

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