

# Orabidoo

Mike Oldfield

Watch the skys dawning on you,  
Soaring over country land.  
Message comes from Kathmandu:  
Sky is blue and clear.  
Program your outing.  
Gaze at clouds in this window pane.  
Where is your wish going?  
The wind to control you at night.

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Lazing in the sun, we glide.  
Soon you come from watch.  
Touched, you save me just in time,  
Storm is out to catch.  
Program your chartering.  
Gaze at clouds in this window pane.  
Stay patched through onto me.  
Crawling into trouble, that's plain!

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Watch out! Storms in Kathmandu.  
Calling from country land.  
Message comes from Kathmandu:  
Sky is blue and clear.  
Program your outing.  
Watching now your system for rains.  
Clouds: forty storeys!

(Don't come in again like that, it isn't funny,  
And I pay someone else to make the orchestration!)

Oh, island of the soul,  
Valleys hushed and white with snow.  
Ireland's eye...  
You'll linger with me 'til the day I die.  
Oh, how it hurts to go.

The waters ebb and flow.  
The changing seasons come and go.  
Ireland's eye...  
Forever reaching up into the sky,  
Oh, how I'll miss you so.

The sunlight dancing on your rocky shores,  
The moonlight playing upon the water.

Your memory will stay with me forever more,  
Wherever I may roam.

Stay with my dreams, I will see you!  
Safe in my heart I will keep you.