

## Song For The Mira

Celtic Thunder

Out on the Mira on warm afternoons  
Old men go fishing with black line and spoons  
And if they catch nothing they'll never complain  
I wish I was with them again.

As boys in the boats call to girls on the shore  
Teasing the ones that they dearly adore  
And into the evening the courting begins  
I wish I was with them again.

Chorus:

Can you imagine a piece of the universe  
More fit for princes and kings?  
I'll trade you ten of your cities  
For Marion Bridge and the pleasure it brings

Out 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 again

And 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 again

Chorus

Can you imagine a piece of the universe  
More fit for princes and kings?  
I'll trade you ten of your cities  
For Marion Bridge and the pleasure it brings

Out on the Mira the people are kind  
They'll treat you to home-brew and help you unwind  
And if you come broken you'll see that you mend  
I wish I was with them again

Now I'll conclude with a wish you go well  
Sweet be your dreams, and your happiness swell  
I'll leave you here, for my journey begins  
I'm going to be with them again.  
I'm going to be with them again.