

Folk Tale

Christy Moore

A young man fell in love with truth
In searching the wide world for her
He found her in the small house
In the clearing
In the forest
She was old and she was stooped
He pledged himself to her
To chop the wood and carry the water

Years went by until one day
The young man woke up longing, for a child
He went to the old women
And he asked to be released from his oath to her
That he might return, to the world
Certainly she said
On one condition
You must tell them that I am young beautiful
You must tell them that I am young beautiful