

Strange Ways

Christy Moore

There is a ring around the world
It ensnares the little ones
As these priests and bishops fall
Innocence comes to an end
Born of woman, born through pain
In the shadow of a man
You are in me I am in you
It's not always easy to understand

Strange ways...

Forgive me father, I have sinned
God the father of all things
You are my everlasting shame
God works in strange ways

Strange ways...

There is a ring around the world
It ensnares the little ones
Causes governments to fall
It brings all things to an end

Strange ways...