

Skellig

Clannad

Like mighty ships that sail the Atlantic foam
The Skellig Isles parade the Kerry Coast
It's a strange place with the needle's eye
Where shipwrecks lie

Where the king of the world rested for a while
And a place for the pilgrim, a sanctuary of time

Fourteen steps to nowhere, out of solid stone
Don't lead us to the Heavens or lead us to the sea

The Vikings came to plunder and destroy
But to this day the holy relics stand
In a blind mans cove, where the wailing woman sigh
And the seagulls cry

Where the king of the world rested for a while
And a place for the pilgrim, a sanctuary of time

Fourteen steps to nowhere, out of solid stone
Don't lead us to the Heavens or lead us to the sea

A journey to these islands, so rare
The sound of screaming souls that fill the air
A thousand wings, against the sky
And gray seals disguised

Where the king of the world rested for a while
And a place for the pilgrim, a sanctuary of time

Fourteen steps to nowhere, out of solid stone
Don't lead us to the Heavens or lead us to the sea