

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

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