

# A Thousand Years

Cruachan

As I look out across the sea  
I stand proud but am I free?  
A thousand years have come and gone  
I have won, I will go on  
Stand firm against the storm  
I cannot see it but it will come  
And with the ghosts of a million Gaels  
I will rise up, I will prevail

You can starve my children  
You can kill my fighting man  
Take away my right to freedom  
And when my back is turned you kill again  
You can burn my houses  
Take away all that I have known  
But the seeds are sown

When the Dane invaded  
The held the Gael with a strangle-hold  
Until Boru joined to clans  
He won the war, re-claimed my lands  
My green fields have been stained red  
From the blood of the Irish dead  
But with this fire that burns inside  
I will always rebel, I will survive

You can starve my children  
You can kill my fighting man  
Take away my right to freedom  
And when my back is turned you kill again  
You can burn my houses  
Take away all that I have known  
But the seeds are sown!