

## Newbridge Town

Luka Bloom

Crossing the bridge in the morning light  
Making our way to school  
The swans on the river made a pretty sight  
Making our way to school  
Later playing in the park  
There were orchards we raided in the dark  
Thinking back how good things were those days.

We'd go for a drive around the Curragh Plains  
On a Sunday afternoon  
And run among the bushes playing games  
All afternoon  
And when the evening came along  
We would go home singing songs  
And thinking back how good things were those days  
Growing up in Newbridge town.

Liffey flowing gently passing by  
And carried me away  
Never knowing how everything could change  
Since leaving Newbridge town.

Down on the strand where the river turns  
And lovers love renew  
We'd watched them walking and holding hands  
Where flowers and bushes grew  
But it all looks different now  
It all seems altered now  
Or is that the way things look through grown-up eyes  
Looking at Newbridge town.

Liffey flowing gently passing by  
And carried me away  
Never knowing how everything could change  
Since leaving Newbridge town.