

Our Land

Luka Bloom

The love that I'm feeling in my heart
Is with me on this journey from the start
Deep within me,
Ireland

You gave the world your wisdom
And darkness, dead and gone
And then lying on your death bed
No help could be found
You fought to free your music
And you died to save your young
Tortured, raped and plundered,
Rose and rose and rose again

Too many people tell me
All you know is war
But I know you much better,
I feel what you are
Deep within me

The people that have hurt you
They've come to take again
But not with swords and rifles,
Notes and pens
America and England,
And Germany and France,
And Holland and Italy,
European nomads and everywhere

And the love that I'm feeling in my heart
Is with me on this journey from the start
Deep within me,
Ireland, Ireland, Ireland, Ireland