

## 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