

# Moonshine

Mike Oldfield

Walking out on a stormy day  
The cold wind the fine sea spray  
Looking out over Galway bay  
The troubled sky all dark and grey  
Far from these shores there stands liberty  
So let it be  
But every while I would remember

The day we drank moonshine in the rain  
And raised our glasses to the wind  
The day that we dreamed we could be free  
Riding the wings of liberty  
So here's one more for our friends  
And here's one for our children  
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips  
And moonshine on our lips

So we paid our dues and we packed our bags  
Made it thought Ellis Island's ranks  
Across the waves to America  
Hearts and souls to the streets and starts  
Far from our shores we found liberty  
So let it be  
But every while I would remember

The day we drank moonshine in the rain  
And raised our glasses to the wind  
The day that we dreamed we could be free  
Riding the wings of liberty  
So here's one more for our friends  
And here's one for our children  
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips  
And moonshine on our lips

So we made our way  
Through the Cumberland gap  
Appalachia never looking back  
Through the wind and rain  
But nothing evermore would feel the same

All of this life we strive to be free  
So let it be  
But every while I would remember

The day we drank moonshine in the rain  
And raised our glasses to the wind  
The day that we dreamed we could be free  
Riding the wings of liberty  
So here's one more for our friends  
And here's one for our children  
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips  
And moonshine on our lips

Moonshine in the rain  
And raised our glasses to the wind  
The day that we dreamed we could be free  
Riding the wings of liberty

So here's one for our friends  
And here's one our children  
Feeling the cold rain on your fingertips  
And moonshine on our lips