

## Ancient Town

Moya Brennan

No place to hide dreams in crying faces  
Nowhere to turn to, in ancient town  
No names to follow, some empty stations  
No one remembers, this ancient town

No trees to shelter, no night for sleeping  
No love to silence, in ancient town  
No voice confesses, the heart is broken  
No time tomorrow, in ancient town

No street to find you, just falling circles  
No way to answer, for ancient town  
No road to guide me, the signs aren't rhyming  
No way to trouble this ancient town

Is there one bright star?