

Tara

Moya Brennan

I know where to go tomorrow
Where tears will not find me
Now I'll give you this song
And autumn rays come down
Ring out the bells in Tara
My destiny in your hands

I'm waiting at the crossroads, waiting for you
With the blossoms around us, promising true
Dreaming on the high wind, dream it for you
And return to our lost ocean blue

I want to believe forever
Sleep softly beside me
And I'll give you this heart
When morning dew falls down
Stood by the hill of Tara
Feel the love in the land

I'm waiting at the crossroads, waiting for you
With the blossoms around us, promising true
Dreaming on the high wind, dream it for you
And return to our lost ocean blue

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