

Irish Angel

Nils Lofgren

In the fall of the year she flew across the ocean
To Ireland the land of her fathers
When we said goodbye, a tear was in her eye
I lost her then and there
My Irish angel

The first letter came, she said she loved it there
And how much she wished I was there with her
She wrote it on a hill in a gentle Irish rain
I saw her in my mind
My Irish angel

I wrote her back, but then there was no second letter
Just the silence of the snow that fell around me
I let her down I know, the day I let her go
Now she's found someone else,
My Irish angel

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First time I saw her, my heart went in a spin  
When they speak of love they call it falling  
It was like I held my breath, 'till I laid eyes on her again  
So beautiful she was  
My Irish angel

And when a stolen glance led to a stolen kiss  
I thought I knew the chance that I was taking  
But oh I never knew a love as strong as this  
Or what it was to feel my own heart breaking

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So now I raise a glass and then I raise another
One to forget, one to remember
And one just to dream of how things could have been
If I hadn't lost
My Irish angel

One just to dream of how things could have been
If I hadn't lost
My Irish angel