

Bound To Follow (Aisling Song)

Paul Kelly

I woke up with the dread, a stranger by my bed
The room was cold, I swear she'd entered with no tread
'Are you real?' I said, 'Or just somebody in my head?'
She said, 'Hush now, you must follow.'

Next thing I recall I'm walking by a silver lake
I couldn't tell if I was dreaming or awake
She kept just ahead of me no matter how I tried to gain on her
I knew I was bound to follow
I had to follow

You, you must go
With me down below
Down below

All night long I trailed, following her shape
My one and only wish to look upon her face
Though I seemed to be the hunter
I was much more like the prey
And I was bound to follow
I had to follow

You, you must go
With me down below
Down below

She comes to visit me now more and more these days
One night she'll wait for dawn by the silver lake
She'll lift her veil and show her face and take me in her cold
embrace
And to the bottom I will follow
I will follow

You, you will go
With me down below
Down below