

## From Clare To Here

Seven Nations

There's four who share this room  
And we work hard for the craic  
Sleepin' late on Sunday's well I  
Never get to mass

It's a long, long way from Clare to here  
It's a long way-ay from Clare to here  
It's a long, long way; it gets further day-by-day  
It's a long, long way from Clare to here

When Friday comes around  
Well we're only into fighting  
Mum would like a letter home, but  
I'm too tired for writing

It almost breaks my heart  
When I think of Josephine  
I told I'd be coming home  
With pockets full of green

The only time that I feel alright  
Is when I'm into drinking  
It'll sort of ease the pain  
And level out my thinking

Sometimes hear a 'piper playing  
Maybe it's a notion  
I dream I see white horses dancing  
On that other ocean