This song was inspired by Ray Buckly , who loved to fish Lough Corrib . His final wish was fulfilled when his ashes were scattered over the waters of the lake.

In the twilight of the evening Follow the tail light trail Like fairy lights in the boreens On the drumlins of the lake And fill the air with stories From early until late And fill your empty glasses Where I lie in wait

Carry me away

And when the moment feels right
Take me to the shore
With your torches and your flashlights
Be careful in the boats
Turn north at rabbit island
And up past green fields bay
May the night be calm and gentle
And the moonlight light your way

Carry me away

And some where up near inchagoill
In the embers of the night
Switch of all the engines
At the birth of dawns first light
And someone sing a happy song
When everyone's arrived
And scatter me forever
Where I've felt most alive

Carry me away

Where I'll hear the water lapping
Up against the island
See the may flies dapping
Hear the trout a-rising
And see the camp fire burning
And the oul' black kettle boiling
And hear a reel a-singing
Off towards the horizon

Carry me away

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