



SUMMER IN IRELAND

Summer in Ireland, and I was travelling

Along the west coast, it was enchanting
I saw a country, so full of beauty
Where I could wonder, and be on my own

Down by the ocean, I walking for hours

Some times just dreaming, watching the sunset
I climbed the mountain, to gaze down the valley
And saw the river, wind through the green field

I fell in love with Ireland that summer

And I came back, for summer this year
Now that I am travelling, on this beautiful Island
I know how lucky, I am to be here

Summer in Ireland, and I found peace there

Days quietly passing, we rushing no where
And I met the people, who make me feel welcome
And I made new friends, where ever I went

And in the evening, there sounded music

And down in Doolin, they could rife magic
I still remember, an old woman singing
About depression, in nigh teen sixteen,

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