



WILD ATLANTIC WAY

CHORUS

**The wild Atlantic way, the wild Atlantic way
Toering along the Irish coast, On the wild Atlantic way**

Touring along the Irish coast, from Cork to Donegal

Watching cliffs and mountains and lot of rocky walls

Passing lovely villages, colourful and bright

And to see the ocean in ever changing lights

So it is great to tour around, all the live long day

Following the blue signs, of the wild Atlantic way

CHORUS

There were islands in the mist, in an endless sea

And a lonely fisher boat was also to be seen

I saw seagulls in the sky, sheep scattered on the hills

And an old abandon house where time to had standstill

There are a lot of places, where I would like to stay

All along the Irish coast on the wild Atlantic way

CHORUS

I heard the sound of music and singing in the night

Songs of love and freedom and how they had to fight

It's good to have these memories of heroes of the past

How they gave there life to get Ireland free at last,

So thanks to all those brave man, is what I like to say

That we live in freedom, along the wild Atlantic way

CHORUS

On lot of magic places, you can feel the history

In standing stones and circles and remote monasteries

Where once, people lived there life, different from today

But also had their worries, their laughs and their plays

So after all these words, it's worth to do some day

To follow the blue signs of the wild Atlantic way