

## Something About Ireland

Deacon Blue

Driving through the frocess in the snow  
two lines of trees consent to let us go  
it tells a story of long ago  
another love that won't let go ....it told me

Something about Ireland  
something I should know  
something about Ireland  
something makes me want to go

Standing in the suberbs at midnight  
out of the warm of dim TV light  
a cold shiver gripped on hearing the distant sound  
these dangerous places can turn your head around  
thet tell me ....

Families meet families mutter  
backdrop radio news stutters  
dead body in a dead-end street  
men media on while widows meet

In sunlit morn crossing the red sea  
two lights laugh from a hillside and beckon me  
"mythical light of the ever present hope"  
bidding farewell, letting me know, telling me