

On the quiet banks of the Liffey and
Lakes, Dublin wrote her name
On the broad backs of men
We never met with their pens and their stones, they did the same
In the hours passed in the
Pubs, all the glasses were full and they were
Wet to the sleeve
And the eyes were so clear on the girl I met there, I
Swore I'd never leave

And the young men who longed for these shores in a
Song
All they wanted was a home
And I wanted one too with a girl eyes as blue as the
Light of dawn
Patiently, she waits there for me to come home

Was a bleary-eyed night, drunk from the lights and
The sounds of a city awake
And she stood in the crowd, her face as a shroud
Leaving nothing for my eye to take
But a warmth was so clear, it betrayed her as nearly
She glowed like those lights on the bridge
And a pain in my side, as I was drawn to her pride
Like the rise of the wind to the ridge

And the young men who longed for these shores in a
Song
All they wanted was a home
And I wanted one too with a girl eyes as blue as the
Light of dawn
Patiently, she waits there for me to come home

These waters have run red, these beaches have bled
From the wounds at the dark heart of man
Daughters grown sharp, tongues like knives to
The heart or a charm for the curse of the land
With prayers in their eyes, how well they've disguised that it's love
they're giving away
But you might believe when your hard heart says
Leave but this one implores you to stay

And the young men who longed for these girls with
Our songs
All we wanted was a home
She wants one too with someone heart as true as
This prison made of stone
Patiently, she waits there for me to come home
Patiently, I wait to be free and be home