

Ira's dream

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DREAMFIELD

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This life lived in vain
This divided island.... sold
Eire's face stolen.... her hands are cold
Like an angel on your shoulder which you cannot see
What happened to us. For I.... this monster I must be
In these open fields there she is wandering around
Looking for something that is never to be found

When Eire cries rain will fall
Filling the land with her tears
For them to feel the pain and sorrow
For them to understand for them to know

Each moment of silence the king fears the most
And he's waiting for his people to react
He's creating new reasons for the fights to come
And wipes an angel of his shoulder when he's done
But still there are men waiting for the moment
To sing a song with joy and music to go along

And give more than they take and fight this wrong
A little smile on Ira's face
My shoulders lit by a beam of sunlight
As if she says.... look it's not over yet
A new field of dreams has been born