

PLANXTY PLAYS (C) Dreamfield

Why is it every time I see
A storm is chasing me
It hurts so bad, it makes me sad and I wish I had
a moment of silence

the factory workers shouting loud
the cars are making their own clouds
nothing here really is goanna make me proud I want to close my eyes and hear Planxty play

Sometimes when I'm walking at night Smelling the loneliness outside
The stars and Irish music are leadin me far away Hidden in an auction place
We heard the story of the little Musgrave Ó I Ñve never seen Òthe cliffs of Donee
And yet I want to hear