

*THE DAMN SHIP*

WILL NO MORE GO FLOATING  
NEAR NEVER GOING DOWN  
WIND TAKE OUT THE SAILS  
NO GATHER SPEED AROUND

ONCE THERE WAS A HARBOUR  
AND A HORIZON IN SIGHT  
NOW THE END IS STRAND  
RUN ASHORE ON SAND

GO PUT OVER THE HELM  
JUST A BUTT FORE TO GONE  
CROWS NEST AND SHIPS TACKS  
ARE NOW REALY DONE

GREAT BANKS DEEP WATERS  
ALL DASHED AND WASHED AWAY  
THE YOURNEY FINALLY OVER  
ON THIS SHIP WRECKED DAY

*Once She Was*

ONCE SHE WAS HERE  
NOW SHE'S THERE  
EVERY STILL  
FAR FROM FAIR

GIVE ME YOUR STRENGTH  
GIVE ME YOUR STRENGTH

NO BODDER FOR ASKING  
REASONS FOR NONE  
SOMETHING GOT HER  
NOW SHE'S GONE

GIRL IN HER  
WOMEN IN ME  
LOST NOT FOR NOTHING  
THERE SHE WILL BE

*Catch my fall*

CATCH MY FALL  
I'M GOING SO HIGH  
DEEPER AND DEEPER  
ABOVE THE BLUE SKY

CATCH MY FALL  
I'M GOING E-MOTION  
HIGHER AND HIGHER  
DOWN THE GREY OCEAN

CATCH MY FALL  
I'M IN GRAND MOOD  
SMOOTHER AND SMOOTHER  
FOR EVER FOR GOOD

CATCH MY FALL  
I'M FEELING ALRIGHT  
LIGHTER AND LIGHTER  
INTO THE BLACK NIGHT

CATCH MY FALL  
I'M DOWN AND UNDER  
BRIGHTER QND BRIGHTER  
TO MUCH A WONDER

CATH MY FALL  
I'M LOST AND GONE  
STRAIGHTHER AND STRAIGHTHER  
IT'S NOW REALLY DONE

CATCH MY FALL  
FEELING TO STRONG  
WEAKER AND WEAKER  
SOMETHING WENT WRONG

CATCH MY SONG  
IT'S GETTING TO LONG  
LOSER AND LOSER  
WHERE I WENT AMONG

CATCH MY FALL  
DON'T NEED ADVICE  
IM'CRACKING AND CRACKING  
IM ON THIN ICE

CATCH MY FALL  
WHERE IS MY CALL  
TALLER AND TALLER  
GETTING TO SMALL

CATCH MY FALL  
I'M LOST IN A CROWD  
FEELING AND FEELING  
NOTHING ELSE ABOUT

CATCH MY FALL  
I SCREAM AND SHOUT  
CLOSER AND CLOSER  
ALL THE LIGHTS GONE OUT

*Arunn & Dungha* Ba mhaith liom litir a scríobh

Ach ní féidir liom peann d'fháil

Cheannaigh m'athair ceann dom

Ach tá sé cailte agam

Níor mhiste dhuit ceann eile

A cheannachis fada liom fanúint

Go dtí go bhfaighead arís é

Ní miste leis fanúint leat

*Arunn yhé witse*

*Dungha yhé dhé*

Is trua linn moill a chur air

Nil a fhíos agham

Is fearr liom-sa uibhe

Tá eolas an bhaile go maith aige

Cá bhfuil cró na mbó ?

Do scaoileadh amach na gadhair

Is deacair airgead do

Dhéanamh na laetheanta so

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ONCE THERE WAS A HARBOUR  
AND A HORIZON IN SIGHT  
NOW THE END IS STRAND  
RUN ASHORE ON SAND

GO PUT OVER THE HELM  
JUST A BUTT FORE TO GONE  
CROW'S NEST AND SHIP'S TACKS  
ARE NOW REALY DONE

GREAT BANKS DEEP WATERS  
ALL DASHED AND WASHED AWAY  
THE YOURNEY FINALLY OVER  
ON THIS SHIP WRECKED DAY

NO MORE GOING OVER  
NO HIDDEN GROUNDS  
NO MORE GO SAILING  
NO MORE GAILS AROUND



DIGS A HOLE  
FILL'S IT WITH RAIN  
GETS TO SMALL  
SPILL'S OVER AGAIN

MARKS A LINE  
NEW WATERWAY  
AND FÜTHER UP  
NO LONGER CAN STAY

SEE WHAT THE LITTLE LAD DOES SAY  
DIGGING HARD TO STAY  
FACING THE STREAMS  
CATCHING HIS DREAMS  
BUT DRIFTING HE WILL BE  
  
SERVANT OF THE SEA

OVER THE EDGE  
PEARLS DROPPING DOWN  
WILL TURNS UP  
COLOURS TO BE BROWN

AND GREEN AND STEEP  
BECOME'S MORE WEED  
STILL GROWING ON  
BUT IT WON'T BE GONE

FACING THE OTHER SIDE  
FLOODING OUT OFF TIDE

NEW SHORE IS BORN  
GONE LOOSE SANDS  
NO RIVERS STANDS

SEA UNDO FROM LAND

*Ocean Breeze*

ONE EVENING LATE NIGHT  
I LOOKED INTO YOUR EYES  
MISTY AND HAZELY  
LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

BUT WHEN MORNING COMES  
AND THE SUN DOES ARISE  
AWOKE AND JUST REALISE  
THERE IS NO MORE REPRISE

WEST WIND FLOWS  
BEFORE THE FIRST LIGHT  
SHOULD I STAY OR SHOULD I GO  
WHAT'S LOOKIN GOOD MAYBE AIN'T RIGHT

OPEN SHUTTERS CLOSING DOORS  
AND NEVER LOOKING BACK  
ALWAYS SOMEONE WHISPERS  
COME IN JOIN THE CRAIG

I HEARD THE SIRENES  
MEARMAIDS ALL IN LINE  
I HEARD A PIPER CALLING  
A REEL SO GRAND AND FINE

RETUNING STRINGS  
RAISING UP MY HAIR  
STROKE DOWN THE BOW  
BUT NOW ITS TIME TO GO

BROKEN DREAMS AND MEMORIES  
AND HEARTS FULL OF PAIN  
TO LATE FOR FORGIVING  
ALL WORDS JUST INVAIN

BROKEN DREAMS AND MEMORIES  
AND WISH FULL OF FAITH  
ALWAYS WILL FIND MY WAY  
CLEAR OUT BEFORE THE DAY

*The Sanderling*

QUINACRIDONE VIOLET

INSIDE AUREOLIN

RAW BURND SIENNA

FRENCH ULTRAMARIN

DEEP SCARLET RED

VIRIDIAN SO FINE

IVORY BLACK

ALIZEARIEN CARMINE

STILL I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME

STILL I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME

WHO TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN

WHO TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN

DROP OUT SO FINE  
ACROSS THE LINE  
GAVE ME WILDCARD  
IN THE ELPHANTS GRAVEYARD

THEY PUT ME UP  
NO ROOF NEITHER FLOOR  
AN OLD STONE HALL  
WITHOUT ANY DOORS

STILL I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME  
STILL I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME  
WHO TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN  
WHO TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN

STRONG ROSES LYLAC  
LICHT CRIMINTZ WHITE  
SANDY BROWN MADDER  
AND PURPER IN CARDOON

AMERALD UP THE GREEN  
FAR ARMENIAN BOLE  
BRIGHT ON VERMILLION  
AND LOST PERYLANE MAROON

STILL I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME  
STILL I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME  
WHO TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN  
WHO TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN

COME TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN  
COME TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN  
COME TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN  
COME TURN MY SANDERLING UP SIDE DOWN



