

Irish Song Lyrics

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Among the Wicklow Hills

The autumn evening filled with copper shades
I see the birds neck in the frame
A figure walks into the sunset
Someone goes past suspended from the sky

Chorus:

Takes more imagination
When everything's remote control
For me it's just a case of
What's on the far side of the road
Tell everybody I'm going away for ten years
I'm going to wander among the Wicklow Hills

The travelling children in their Sunday clothes
Lost on the corner of the street
Fat gypsy lady smacks the window pane
A farm dog gets out on the motorway

Chorus