

CORRYMEELA

Tom Paxton

O Ireland, O Corrymeela, O hill of harmony
I need your loving people

I was angry with myself, I was lost and confused
There was no unkind word or bitter thought I hadn't used
All the anger I carried was bound to explode
I was walking in a rage down a long hard road

Chorus:

O Corrymeela, I need to rest myself
I need to discover myself again
O Corrymeela, I need a peaceful vision
O let my only decision be to lay down my sorrows

I was sure that I was right, but I knew that I was wrong
I couldn't feel one way about anything for very long
The blame for all my troubles pointed everywhere but me
I was as full of hate as anyone you'll ever see

Chorus

Bridge:

Just to feel the anger leaving me
Just to feel the burning bitterness die
O show me the sea, let its music heal me
Show me a field where I can lie

I was tearing myself apart, I was my own worst enemy
There didn't seem to be an answer to my misery
I knew that I was wrong, I was sure that I was right
I was cursing the darkness and blowing out the light

Chorus