

Cara Dillon

"Hill Of Thieves"

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For too long time I've been a stranger here
To the hills above Glenshane
And your rocks and your rain
Where the silent souls haunt the Priory walls
In the wind they sing "Come away, come away"

To the murmuring stream with the town below
And the babbling swell of winding Roe
And you still might hear the great O'Cahan Clan
"Come away", they say "to the Benedy Glen".

Where the Hound of the Plain has walked this land
And the loneliest mile, with a sword in his hand
And his blood runs still, in every stream and glen
And his home can be seen from the Hill Of The Thieves

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