

Marianne Faithfull "Ireland"

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There is a land that I can go to
When I have time to rest
All the people I love are there
And those who love me best

Then I heard the wind
Calling from over the sea
Saying, "Ireland, Ireland
When will you be free?
Ireland, Ireland
When will you be free?"

This land I go to when I'm tired
And need to see and walk in green
The people who can laugh and drink
And see things others have not seen

Then I heard the wind
Calling from over the sea
Saying, "Ireland, Ireland
When will you be free?
Ireland, Ireland
When will you be free?"

There is another side to this pure land
A side of blood and guilt and pain
A side of enemy and friend
And sorrow at the hearth side stain

Then I heard the wind
Crying from over the sea
Saying, "Ireland, Ireland
When will you be free?
Ireland, Ireland
When will you be free?"

There is a land that I can go to
When I have time to rest
All the people I love are there
And those who love me best

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Calling from over the sea
Saying, "Ireland, Ireland
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