

Conor McLaughlin

"Simple Talk and Tea"

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Where glows the Irish heart
There lives a subtle spell
The faint blue smoke, the gentle heat
Of simple talk and tea

White road winding to the edge
Of bare, untamed land
Where dry stone wall or ragged hedge
Run wide on either hand

Where glows the Irish heart
There lives a subtle spell
The faint blue smoke, the gentle heat
Of simple talk and tea

The cottage lights that lure you in
From rainy western skies
And by the friendly glow within
Of simple talk and tea

And tales of magic, love or arms

From days when princes met
To listen, to lay that charm
Upon your hearts and heads

Where glows the Irish heart
There lives a subtle spell
The faint blue smoke, the gentle heat
Of simple talk and tea

There honor shines through passion and desire
There beauty blends with laughter
Wild hearts never did aspire never did tire
Of simple talk and tea

Where glows the Irish heart
There lives a subtle spell
The faint blue smoke, the gentle heat
Of simple talk and tea

