

## Seanchai "Gates Of Hell"

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Pipers play laments in the distance  
These days you seem to hear them everywhere  
A sea of blue stands to attention  
The mother walks down the chapel stairs  
Through her crying eyes she watches her Paddy  
As the shoulders carry her son away  
Neighbours and friends just shake their heads  
Coz they know there's nothing you can say

Folks figure Paddy, he's gone up into heaven  
Coz he went missing at the gates of hell  
Now the sun's setting down on the Rockaway ground  
And when it's coming back just no one can tell

I met him in the canyon of heroes  
When Lord Stanley finally came down Broadway  
He was singing and dancing and drinking and  
laughing  
Celebrating until the next day  
Now there's a whole new canyon of heroes  
Full of people who seem like me and you  
But it's no ordinary guy who steps into the tide  
And then tells you, "It's just what I do"

I walk into the autumn morning  
Trying to make some sense of it at all  
Then a fighter jet flies straight right over my head  
And the leaves they begin to fall

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