

Cathie Ryan

"Carrick-a-rede"

Visit "[Carrick-a-rede](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'll walk the miles from Ballintoy
No shining moon to light my way
Across the fields of Larrybane
And the rope bridge where my love waits
The fishermen lie in their beds
The salmon spawn in Moyle's blue sea
And you lie there upon the grass
Waiting for me on Carrick-a-rede
One step and two, hold tight, let go
Twenty and four, hold tight, let go
I'm nearly there, let go, let go
I will find you where you lie
And steal in soft under your coat
We will tell our stories, love
And sing our songs out, every note
One step and two, hold tight, let go
Twenty and four, hold tight, let go
I'm nearly there, let go, let go
Your sweet kiss will bring the rest
Your mouth on my mouth, wave on wave
We will meet the sea's loud roar

No better way to cheat the grave

One step and two, hold tight, let go

Twenty and four, hold tight, let go

I'm nearly there, let go

One step and two, hold tight, let go

Twenty and four, hold tight, let go

I'm nearly there, let go, let go

Let go, let go

/]

Visit [Cathie Ryan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.