

Nanci Griffith "From Clare To Here"

Visit "[From Clare To Here](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Ralph McTell)

Four who shared this room and we caught up in the
CRAIC
Sleeping late on Sundays and we never got to Mass

Chorus

It's a long way from Clare to here
It's a long way from Clare to here
It's a long, long way
It gets further by the day
It's a long, long way from Clare to here

When Friday comes around we're only into fighting
My Ma would like a letter home but I'm too tired for
writing

Chorus

It almost breaks my heart when I think of my family
I told them I'd be coming home with my pockets full of
green
Chorus

The only time I feel alright is when I'm into drinking
It can sort of ease the pain of it and it levels out my
thinking

Chorus

I sometimes hear the fiddles play, maybe it's just a
notion
I dream I see white horses dance upon that other ocean

Chorus

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