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Nitty Gritty Dirt Band "Killybegs"

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My heart was warm with family love as I slipped into a Chair

beside my uncle john, my daughters 'cross the table there

I'd walked the docks in misty rain, a pain was in my legs

but I'd seen the dream of kinsmen in the boats of Killybegs

the banter of my uncle and my daughters filled the air and

The

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gunning brothers?(Donegalers) next to us were glad that we

Were there

I was kind of quiet listening at the window ledge for the music of the harbor, the birds of Killybegs

down the coast not far was Galway land of joys (Joyce) and

Kinnamar?

at their (after) supper and asleep we would visit? (be Goin') there tomorrow

I worried if my words would e'er be sung by Irishmen or out (rot) here on the docks?? like the fish of Killybegs

a radio was playing though we never heard a word (I don't

Think this phrase is right)

but the rhythm of the music was familiar if absurd and harkning

(a heightening) intensity? for silence did I beg oh what a song was playing in the air of Killybegs

I couldn't quite believe it for it sounded rather strange the instruments were different and the key had been changed

I reached to turn the volume up then teetered on my legs

A girl from Tipperary sang my song in Killybegs a girl from Tipperary sang my song in Killybegs <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.