

O' Cealleigh "English Ride"

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I've travelled all the roads, from Penance to Penrith
Rustic abodes shrouded in historic mist
Hay bailed fields scattered, monuments like ancient
stones
Freestanding mast points skyward gestures up at the
unknown

There's nothing better than the beautiful countryside
So get yourself out there, out there for a ride
There's nothing better than the English countryside
Enjoy it when your out there, out there for a ride

Late at night the fresh air bracing on my bearded face
Early morning radiance fades away deep space
Timeless scenic wonders survive tales of the past
They showed us if we built it right, they knew that it
would last

There's nothing better than the beautiful countryside
So get yourself out there, out there for a ride
There's nothing better than the English countryside
Enjoy it when your out there, out there for a ride

There's nowhere here that ain't home
Though accents may shift and change in tone
Same pavement, postbox and streetlight
Find peace and grace your path through the night
Find peace your path to the light

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