

O' Cealleigh

"She's No Banshee"

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She's no banshee.
From Coarse, weather wears smooth
Velvet lips set tone and mood
Ancient wisdom, in pitch rings bliss
How could any man resist this?

She wears no frown
She always forgives
Never turns her back
She's Willing to give
This is the woman, who fed every man
Seek her and find her if you can

She's no banshee
Spirit of care
When my mind wanders her highlands are there
Waiting to guide back those that might stray
Teaches that love is the right way

She wears no frown
She always forgives
Never turns her back
She's Willing to give
This is the woman, who fed every man
Seek her and find her if you can

She's no banshee
Weaves life from her loom
The whole universe fits Into her womb
Of all the men the men that have seen
She embraces with love, gives sweet charity

She wears no frown
She always forgives
Never turns her back
Willing to give
This is the woman who fed every man
Seek her and find her if you can.

