

O' Cealleigh

"Within This Ancient Hill"

Visit "[Within This Ancient Hill](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Rained down from heaven
As she gathered on the moors,
Foraging for virtue to aid us with our chores
Channelled into valley, came down from the hills
Settled by a river,
Where our wisdom is distilled

The wind echoes great feats
Landscapes that do speak
Language could not defeat
What stood man on his feet

On this ancient hill
History lost in time
Old Songs once were sung
With stories forged from rhyme

As the sun shines down
On The name of a town
Miles from end to end
Markers meant for men

Battles of the past
Fought in ideas of righteousness
Pen put to paper
Fist around forged steel
Ti's with spirit that the landscapes
Insights are revealed

On this ancient hill
History lost in time
Old Songs once were sung
With stories forged from rhyme

Rained down from heaven
As she gathered on the moors
Foraging for virtue to aid us with our chores
Channelled into valley, came down from the hills,
settled by a river,
Where our wisdom is distilled

On This Ancient Hill

Visit [O' Cealleigh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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