

**Brendan O'Shea****"Crosswind"**

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You go the distance, the whole country down  
Careless and fearless more  
You'd say your prayers if only you could  
Leaving the very first life

Would it be forward to ask for change?  
Three thousand miles from the firing range  
Here in the city, the lights are abound  
Come up and see me if you're in town

And when you were leaving  
It was never for good  
That's what was said at the station  
I saw out your sister and brother and sons  
And all my friends and my relations

Some will adore you, others ignore you  
The rest will do as they will  
Visit your aunt by the ocean  
Visit your aunt down by the ocean

There's more to their deserts than the absence of rain  
All kinds of madness I hear exclaimed  
Here in the city lights are abound  
Come up and see me if you're in town  
Come up and see me if you're in town  
Come up and see me if you're in town

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