

Ciara Sidine

"Constellations High"

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Young sailors returned upon the flowing tide
In Dublin town we raised a rousing chorus
When I first saw her face, I dreamed of my bride
When she took my hand the sun shone for us
Times were hard though parting harder still
Steady work was a thing you didn't turn from
As I set my gaze to constellations high
I dreamed of a wave that to you I would return on.

Through birth and death away on the tide
There were times the loneliness was aching
But a cunning plan you once devised
On a yule-time tide I came in again
That night I said as I held you in your arms
'Let the light of the moon always find us
When we set our gaze to constellations high
Sea nor strait nor ocean can divide us.'

In the wheels of time two daughters and sons
And I loved you as the day I met you
But a darkened swell too soon did come
And before your time did take you
Adrift, alone, at the mercy of the flood
Sunk deep, times the bottle near-enslaved me
And I set my gaze to constellations high
In search of the light of the love that once had saved
me.

Many tides have turned since I last set sail
And three generations stand before me
But the draw of the flood never leaves a sailor's veins
And each must take a final journey
These nights I dream a passage to your arms
And in the light of the moon there to find us
I will set my gaze to constellations high
And sea nor strait nor ocean can divide us
Sea nor strait nor ocean will divide us.

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