Mckennitt Loreena "Skellig"

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0 light the candle, John
The daylight has almost gone
The Birds have sung their last
The bells call all to mass
Sit here by my side
For the night is very long
There's something i must tell
Before I pass along

I joined the brotherhood
My books were all to me
I scribed the words of God
And much of history
Many a year was I
Perched out upon the sea
The waves would wash my tears;
The wind, my memory

I'd hear the ocean breathe; Exhale upon the shore I knew the tempest's blood Its wrath I would endure And so the years went by Within my rocky cell With only a mouse or bird My friend; I loved them well

And so it came to pass
I'd come here to romani
And many a year it took
Till I arrived here with thee
On dusty roads I walked
And over mountains high
Through rivers running deep
Beneath the endless sky

Beneath these jasmine flowers Amidst these cypress trees I give you now my books And all their mysteries Now take the hourglass And turn it on its head For when the sands are still 'Tis then you'll find me dead

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