

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

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# My Lagan Love

Par Sinead O'Connor

*Album : Sean-Nós Nua [Lossless]*

Where Lagan streams sings lullabies

There blows a lily fair

The twilight gleam is in her eye

The night is on her hair

And like a love sick Leannan si

She has my heart in thrall

No life have I, no liberty

For love is Lord of all

And often when the beetles horn

Has lulled the eve to sleep

I steal into her shieling lorn

And through the doorway creep

There on the cricket's singing stone

She makes the bogwood fire

And sings in sweet and undertone

The song of heart's desire