

Luka Bloom, Forgiveness

Walking, wounded children lined the roads about the town
Aging little faces full of need
Who never should have suffered from this hunger
There's a better world to go to, I believed
Before our journey to Canada
My love and I were married in the town
One day of freedom from the anguish
We sang and danced with friends from all around

A stor mo chroi
I'll always love you

On an overcrowded ship we crossed the ocean
Many found their graveyard in that sea
Those who set their dreams on a life in Canada
Surrendered to the fate that was to be
Finally my true love's heart was broken
In a fever shed in Canada she died
Though I will assist my fellow countrymen
There is nothing only emptiness inside

A stor mo chroi
I'll always love you

All my fear of dying dissipated
Now I'm simply waiting for the end
Before I'm laid to rest in Canada
I'll bring some comfort to my Irish friends
Talk to them of better days behind us
Before a brute for power put us down
I'll sing until the reaper comes to take me
To the love that lies waiting in the ground

A stor mo chroi
I'll always love you

I open up my eyes
To the sunlight shining new
And in the dream that takes me back
A single word rings through
My memories awaken
To the horrors come to pass
One word in the morning light
Brings freedom home at last

Forgiveness...

For the ancient wounds still hurting
For the wrongs I've never known
For all the children left to die
Near fields where corn was grown
Like the ones who braved the ocean
In the fever sheds to burn
Let all the hatred leave these shores now
Never to return

Forgiveness...