

Luka Bloom, Holy Ground

When the songs flow down like a river
And the words cut through
Dreams fly around me
I'm a happy man in the world
I love the sound of the bodhran
Kicking in behind me
It heats my blood
When the trumpet flies above me
I'm a happy man in the world

It's the holy ground I'm looking for
I wake up every morning and ask for more
I'm a happy man in the world

Sometimes vultures hover
Over wounded angels lives
Black dog comes to see me
Darkness fills my world
So I close my eyes and listen
To a Jamaican freedom song
I move my body to the rhythm
I'm a happy man in the world

It's the holy ground I'm looking for
I wake up every morning and ask for more
I'm a happy man in the world

Sometimes I fly with the white swan
To my Liffey home
There the river sings to me
I'm a happy man in the world.