

Melanie O'Reilly, This Place

VERSE 1

This place is close to my heart
Rain washes on its rocks
And the river flows
With music in its movement, ah
Drawn from the breath
And the life-blood

It's such a quiet place
Keeps its secrets to itself
Keeps its secrets to itself
It draws me in, ah

Meallann s m
it faoi dhraocht
it faoi dhraocht
it faoi dhraocht
it faoi dhraocht
it chiin
it chiin
it chiin

CHORUS

And when I leave
I want to pick up my footsteps and carry them with me
And when I leave
I want to pick up my footsteps and carry them with me

VERSE 1

it faoi dhraocht
it faoi dhraocht
it faoi dhraocht
it faoi dhraocht
it chiin
it chiin
it chiin
it chiin

CHORUS

Ón it seo
Ón it seo
Ón it seo
From this place
From this place
From this place