

Clannad, Strayed Away

Ears will hear them sing,
Names gracefully ring,
Far places, the over-thrown traces and stray away.
Father on we go,
More beggars with bowls,
Small vessels to hold the whole world of the strayed away.
Letters home from here
Tell fortune and cheer
How can they believe it from someone who has strayed away?
Strangers by the door camp-tired and sore
Come counting on kindness for those who have strayed away.

Every mile you roam,
Ten thousand from home,
Long reasons for grieving,
Believing you've strayed away