

Horslips, Cu Chulainn's Lament

You felt the chill of midnight ice
As I broke your heart in two.
And I felt the kiss of emptiness
As I watched your life turn blue.
Life was a game.
Now I miss your name;
Your golden hair.
No more in your eyes is the blue
of skies -
Only shame.
A lonely soul, betrayed by love,
You walked into the stream.
With tears of love upon my cheeks
I heard your final scream.