

Jonny Lang, My Irish Angel

In the fall of the year
She flew across the ocean
To Ireland, the land of her fathers
When we said goodbye, a tear was in her eye
I lost her then and there, my Irish angel

The first letter came, she said she loved everything
And how much she wished I was there with her
She wrote it on the hill, and then I shared her Irish rain
The summer in my mind, my Irish angel
I wrote her back and then
There was no second letter
Just the silence of the snow that fell around me
I let her down, I know
The day I let her go
Now she's found someone else, my Irish angel

When I first saw her, my heart went into spinning
When they speak of love they call it falling
It was like I held my breath 'til I laid eyes on her again
So beautiful, she was my Irish angel
And when the storm at last, turned to a stormy kiss
I thought I knew the chance that I was takin
And all I never knew, love as strong as this
Or what it was, to feel my own heart breaking

So now I raise a glass and then I raise another
One to forget and one to remember
And one just to dream, of how things could have been,
If I hadn't lost my Irish angel