

Luka Bloom, Sanas

In the cool, clean air
As the storm dies down
Peace in the city
The thunder moves along
Sanas, sanas

In the silence of new lovers
A singer fills a room
In the voice of Seamus Ennis
His stories and his tunes
Sanas, sanas

We're working hard
To try to reach you
The road seems tougher now
To what is true
My brain gets tired sometimes
Ragged and worn
I have to surrender, to be born

Shannonbridge at sunset
Starry midland sky
I sit back and wonder
River whispers by
Sanas, sanas

It's the heartbeat of my song
The comfort in my skin
It's the destination
Of every journey within
Sanas, sanas

We're working hard
To try to reach you
The road seems tougher now
To what is true
My brain gets tired sometimes
Ragged and worn
I have to surrender, to be born

Sanas, sanas...