

Luka Bloom, Sanctuary

It's so calm here on the Kildare fields
A shock to know how quickly time steals
I dreamed I stopped the sunrise that day
Stilled the breeze that carried you away

This loss is everywhere
I can touch and feel your light there
By the power of my desire
Be warmed and made secure
Sanctuary

Days and weeks go by - somehow
And I will leave daffodils where you lie now
In words that echo through the night
Sanctuary
An easy voice making everything all right
Sanctuary

This loss is everywhere
I can touch and feel your light there
By the power of my desire
Be warmed and made secure
Sanctuary