

# Luka Bloom, The Fertile Rock

In the flowering desert  
Lies the heart and soul of man  
Find a deep well to draw from  
And give back as you can  
In the moonlight musicians  
Hear their tunes in the Burren wind  
And in the shadows  
Where an old faith's sheltered,  
The painter's work begins

Footsteps, I could learn to listen  
Footsteps, how I long to trace  
Footsteps, I could learn to listen  
To footsteps of an ancient race  
The fertile rock ...

To the flowering desert  
Roll the wheels of greed  
Wells dry forever,  
The orchid starts to bleed  
Footsteps, I could learn to listen  
Footsteps, how I long to trace  
Footsteps, I could learn to listen  
To footsteps of an ancient race  
The fertile rock ...

Fertile rock  
Ancient Place  
Walk there, walk there  
Footsteps  
Ancient Place  
Not for sale  
Walk there, walk there  
Fertile rock ...