Moya Brennan, Against The Wind

A wall strong in numbers Burns the midnight candle The brave arm in arm Stands before them now Up against the wind Old ways up against the wind The game is in their hands Calling out the color Togetherness, their courage Recognize the power Make a stand before them Old ways follows the beaten track Against the wind Against the wind Defying their leaders Holding out for free will The strong dare to echo Nothing can stop Nothing can stop us now Up against the wind Old ways up against the wind The game is in your hands Reach for every moment In rising generations Capturing the change Make a stand before them Old ways follows the beaten track Against the wind...