

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...