

Riverdance, Home And The Heartland

High in the sky,
Through the clouds and rain,
Every familiar field,
Seems like an old friend,
When every hand that you shake,
Is like a warm embrace,
Could only be one sweet place,
Home and the Heartland.

Sing out your songs,
And ring out your stories and rhymes,
Weave from your dreams,
The mystical dances that lead us to
Bind in heart and mind.

As we circle the world,
With our wandering airs,
Gathering here and there,
Leaving behind our share,
Like the leaves in the wind,
They are blown along,
Melodies rising from,
Home and the Heartland.

Sing out your songs,
And ring out your stories and rhymes,
Weave from your dreams,
The mystical dances that lead us to
Bind in heart and mind.