Am I choosing right

I keep making stories for you
Filled with all the things I think you'd like to see
All the things I think you'd like to hear
As you find your might

Am I getting all the right ones
Am I choosing right
Are they things that mean you're going to fly ,as you fill your life

What more can I do
I am bound to you
How best can I leave
What you need

I keep making stories for you
And filling them with seams of gold
People that I think you'd like to hold

As you hit your stride

Am I getting all the right ones
Am I choosing right
Are they things that mean you're going to fly
As you fill your life

What more can I do
I am bound to you
How best can I leave
What you need

Sing

Sing to me Sing to me
sing for a Saviour
Sing where nothing is bolder and nothing is braver
Than to set out from shore
looking for harbour
Than to set out not knowing how near or how far there

Sing for them sing for them
Sailing from nowhere
Somehow they still find the courage to go there
When everything learned was that Love is a favour
still they set out
seeking a saviour

Sing Sing Sing to me
Sing Sing Sing to me
Sing Sing

Sing with me Sing with me
tell me your secret
Knowing that I am the best one to keep it
We,ll set out from shore looking for harbour
and it doesn,t matter how near or how far there

Sing Sing Sing to me
Sing Sing Sing to me
Sing Sing

Sing with your blood and skin and everything there within
Peril and treasure and all that is living
We,ll set out from shore looking for harbour
and we,ll set out again now,seeking our Saviour

Sing Sing Sing to me
Sing Sing Sing to me
Sing Sing Sing to me
Sing Sing

The Silence

i can see by your hands what you're saying
and you don't need to speak a word
there's a wealth of love in your finger's touch
but your mouth won't let it out

it's the sound that you're making
not the words that your saying
it's the heartbeat behind your noise
you have no understanding that you have to let me go
i will tell you, you have no choice

i've found my voice

i can see in the air all around me
the sounds that you're trying to make
and i know that you want to surround me
and hope that my life does not break

it’s the whole sound your body’s making
and not the words that you’re saying
it’s the heartbeat behind your noise
you have no understanding that you have to let me go
i will tell you. you have no choice

i’ve found my voice
i’ve found my voice

i hear it all
i feel it all
i hear you call
i hear it all
i feel it all
i hear you call
i hear it all
i feel it all
i hear you call.

Hola Luna

She walks across the mountain singing
Down through the town with her skirt hem swinging
Stopped at the well just to quench her song
A flick of i tention and the damage was done
And the sweet little boy Never knew what hit him

Come back she said
Come back to the mountain
And we'll make love and live as in Heaven
I will feed you from the Orange tree
We'll be as happy as two honeys can be
And the sweet little boy
Thought his ship had come in

He is the Joy
and I will have him for my own
He is the Joy
And I will gather him up and bring him home

Hola Luna Hola Hola

He followed her back for the promise of Loving
And as good a her word they lived as in Heaven
The boy grew restless for the town below
Luna didn't ever want to leave him go
And the mountain shook
Because it knew what was coming

He crept one night as Luna lay sleeping
And her dreams grew cold as she felt him leaving
The stars cried Luna please hold on
She jumped off into the arms of the Moon
And forevermore He would hear her singing

He is the Joy
And I will have him for my own
He is the Joy
If I can't have him then I will have none

Hola luna Hola Hola

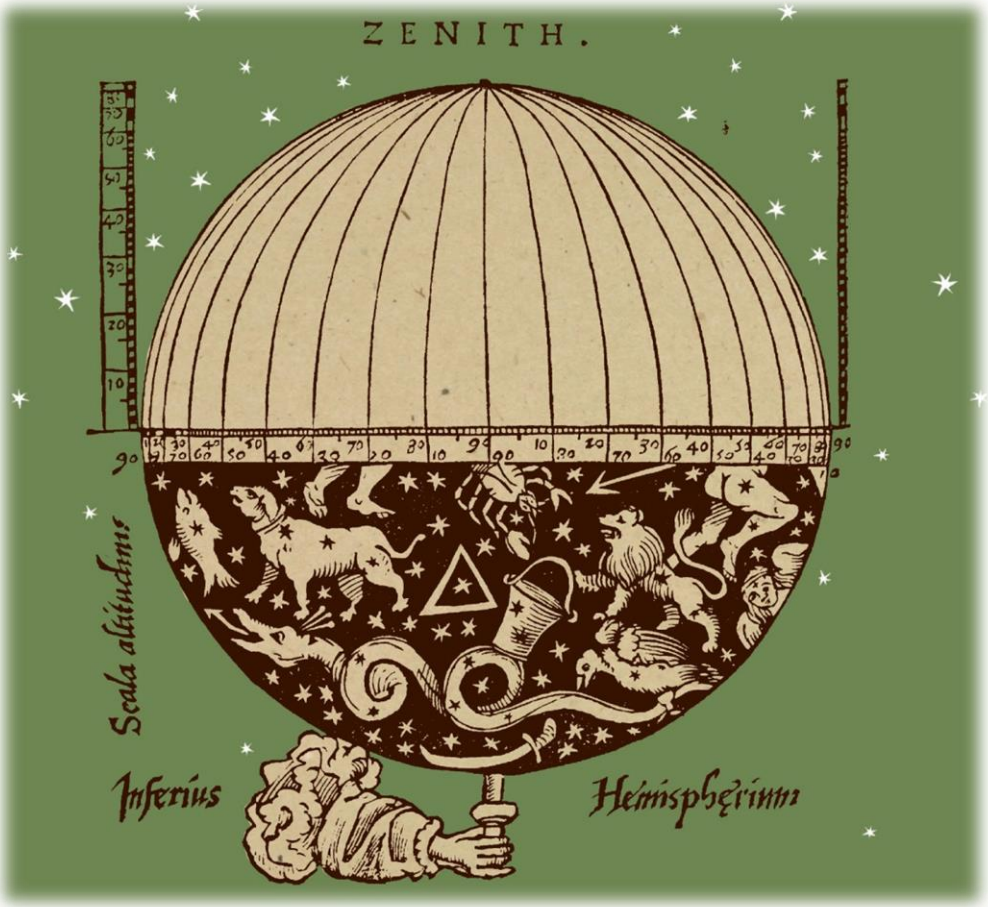
The Most Beautiful People are Broken

She was a Diamond ,He was a miner
If you're going to spend a long time digging in the dark
You'd want to be sure of a spark
And if you're going to wake up with the sound of your own voice, ringing in your ear
You'd want to start making a sound that you'd like to hear

The most beautiful people are broken and bound
Disappointment is not a stranger and pain is not a shroud
And if you're going to wake up with the sound of your own voice, ringing in y=
our ear
You'd want to start making a sound that you'd like to hear

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh x 4

So if you're going out digging for Diamonds
You need to be sure you know what you're going to do once you find them
And if you're going to wake up with the sound of ypur own voice, ringing in y=
our ear
You'd want to start making a sound that you'd like to hear



Twelve white horses

Here comes love when you least expect it
what good is life if you can't direct it
start to tremble when you see her
always gone just when you need her

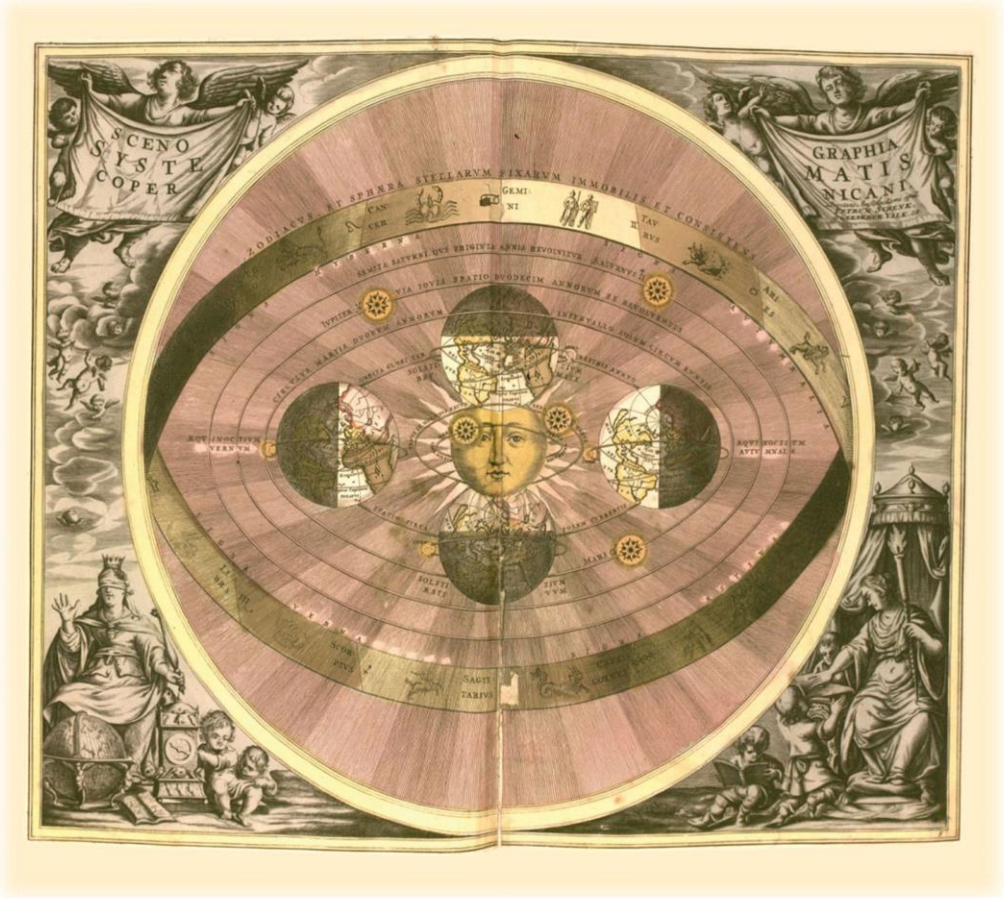
Traps you long inhabitation
love don't need no invitation
if i was your situation
would you offer some consolation

Here comes love and a long time coming
twelve white horses they come running
astride she sits spells a-casting
will this love be ever lasting

Through the nakedness and gone
where does the northern wind come from
if i had the grace for long
for i am weak when you are strong

Here comes love and it comes creeping
its shiny face is full of weeping
gone true love is leaving
moving into black arms waiting

Here comes love when you least expect it
what good is life if you can't direct it
Here comes love and a long time coming
Twelve white horses they come running



Sing from the Sea

if i was dead and you were alive
would i sing to you still from the ocean
would i wrap the wind, about your head
and call your name from wherever lie the dead

if i was dead and you were alive
would i sing to you still from the sea

if it came to be, that you were the one
would i fly to your side, from behind the sun
whisper secrets from the other side
take you with me , your ocean bride

if i was dead and you were alive
would i sing to to u still from the sea

i shiver, to be alone
cold,cold bed when you're gone

i shiver to be alone
no rest,no comfort, no home
if i were dead and you were alive
would i sing to you still from the sea

Yes we Will

Once long ago
When we were even more clueless
You understood what I said
Everybody else there
Was rolling their eyes skywards
You just nodded your head

And will we go now we're here
On to the next thing
Will we take just one more hill?
Will we go now we're here?
Onwards and over
Will we take it oh yes we will

Oh yes we will
Oh yes we will

And now that we're older
And ever more tightly wound
your love still holds a thread
And as we grow closer

To something more higher bound
I will see your face by my bed

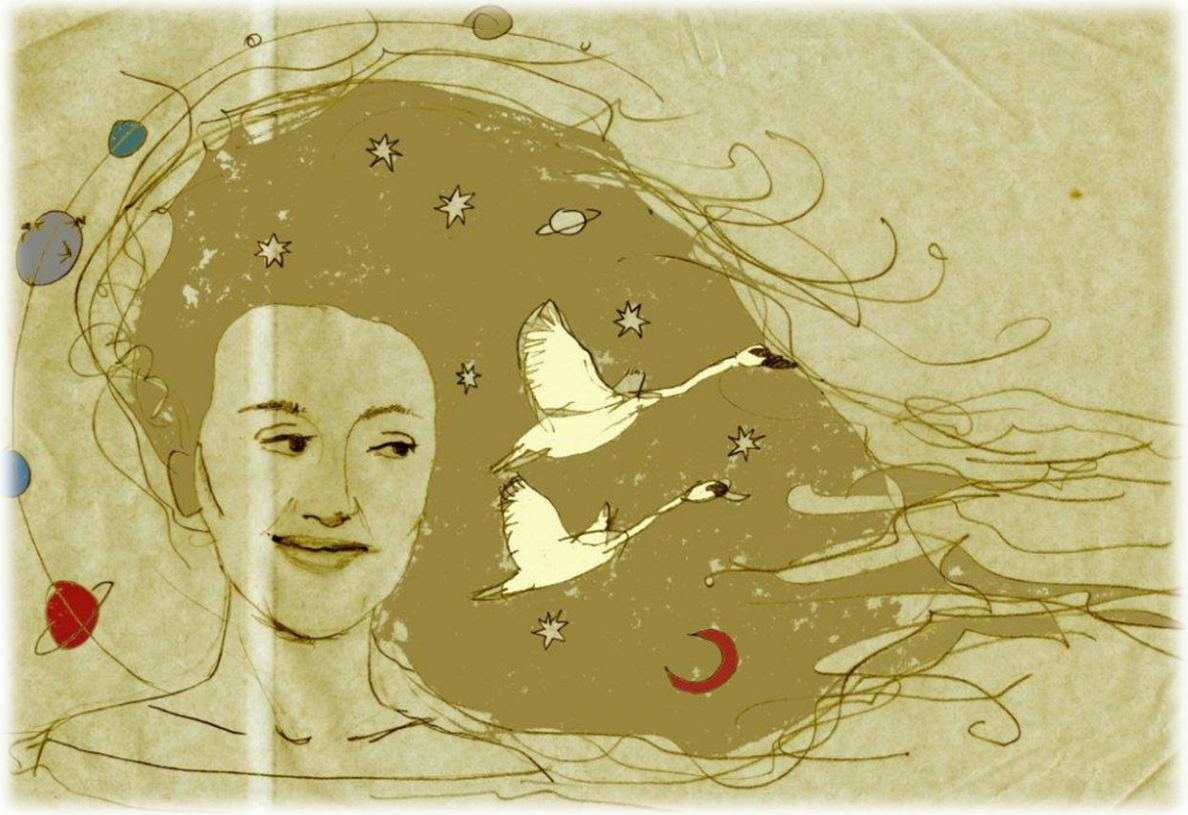
And will we go now we're here
On to the next thing
Will we take just one more hill?
Will we go now we're here?
Onwards and over
Will we take it oh yes we will

Oh yes we will
Oh yes we will

I am wearing the roomiest cloak
And I will fit you in
I will make it easier
I will make it easier
I will make it easier
I can help you sleep

And will we go now we're here
On to the next thing
Will we take just one more hill?
Will we go now we're here?
Onwards and over
Will we take it oh yes we will

Oh yes we will
Oh yes we will
Oh yes we will
Oh yes we will.



Sparky Personality

So tired putting out fires, keep your sparky personality at bay
Everything you touch seems to go up like a torch
Please, put the matches away

So tired putting out fires, could we just keep the drama down today
You're still on favoured ground and the world's not falling down
Please, put the matches away

The sound that you make as you hammer at the gates
Won't keep the wolves or their daughters from your door
The feeling that you give as you thunder through your living
I wonder if you ever get to sleep anymore
The things that you love you feel were given from above
The wolves walks in circles, their daughters eye the door
The sound that you make as you hammer at the gates
I wonder if you ever get to sleep anymore

So tired putting out fires, what about some calm for a change
It's like you flick a switch from nought to fever pitch
Please put the matches away, put the matches away

The sound that you make as you hammer on the gates
Won't keep the wolves or their daughters from your door
The feeling that you give as you thunder through your living
I wonder if you ever get to sleep anymore
The things that you love you feel were given from above
The wolves walks in circles, their daughters eye the door
The sound that you make as you hammer on the gates
I wonder if you ever get to sleep anymore

Promises

I frequently mess up the most
When I'm trying my hardest
I'm constantly giving up the ghost when it's already long gone
I'll promise you much I'll promise you more
Promises that I've made and broken before
To someone whose heart is worth much more

How can I give you my best
When I haven't yet found it
I struggle to pass every test before I'm found out
I promise you much ,I'll promise you more
Promises that I've made and broken before
To someone whose heart is worth much more

And the stars cried and the sky fell And the Earth said no
And the stars cried, the sky fell and they all said no

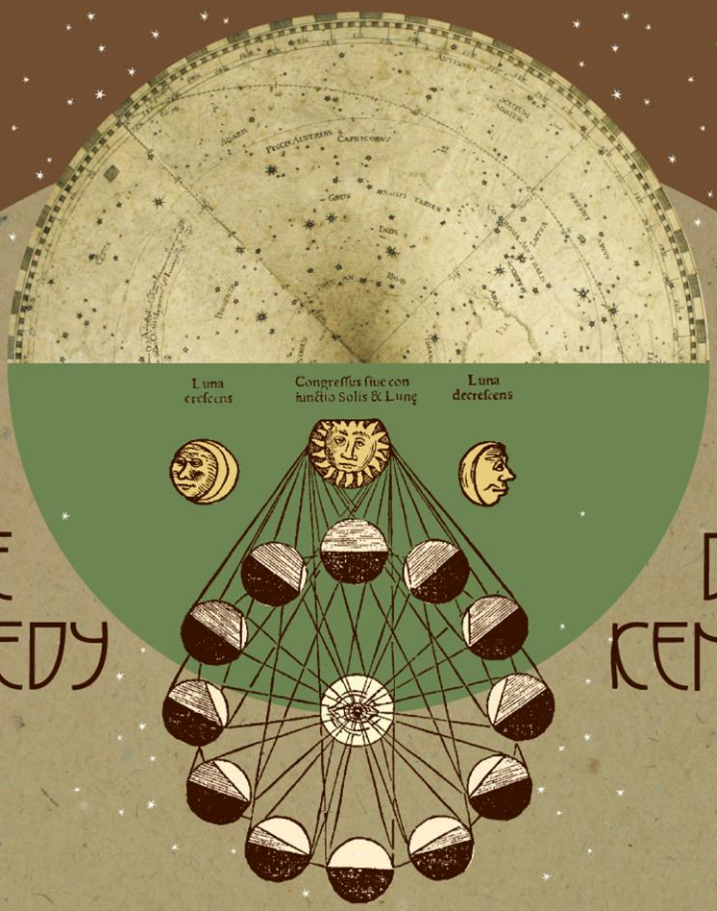
I will search for a new me and cover the old with a blanket
How can I give you my best when I don't know what it is
I'll promise you much ,I'll promise you more

Promises that I've made and broken before
To someone whose heart is worth much more

And the stars cried and the sky fell and the Earth said no
Stars cried, sky fell and they all said no

As long as you know that I'm trying my hardest
And giving up ghosts is just one more way to change
I promise you much, I'll promise you more
Promises that I've made and broken before
To someone whose life is worth much more

And the stars cried, the sky fell and the Earth said no
Stars cried, sky fell and they all said no



MARIA DOYLE KENNEDY

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PRODUCED BY KIERAN KENNEDY

ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION, ENGINEERING & MIXING BY ROB KIRWAN

ALL SONGS WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY
MARIA DOYLE KENNEDY & KIERAN KENNEDY

BEAUTIFUL SINGING & AFTERNOONS OF GRACE CONTRIBUTED BY
JOHN PRINE ON YES WE WILL, DAMIEN RICE ON SING &
PAUL BRADY ON HOLA LUNA

ARTWORK STEFAN OSCIATKA, DESIGN LAYOUT REDMANAKA

OTHER ELVES
YES WE WILL: AL BROWNE - BASS, MICK WHELAN - STRINGS,
PAUL BRENNAN - DRUMS

SING FROM THE SEA: DONAL LUNNY - BOUZOUKI,
KEVIN MURPHY - CELLO

PROMISES: DONAL LUNNY - BOUZONKI,
KEVIN MURPHY - CELLO

HOLA LUNA: DAVID O'CONNOR - BACKING VOCAL,
MICK WHELAN - STRINGS, PAUL BRADY - BOUZOUKI,
SILE LAMBERT - VIOLIN

SING: EOIN DILLION - UILLEAN PIPES, KEVIN MURPHY - CELLO,
MICK WHELAN - PIANO

TWELVE WHITE HORSES: MICK WHELAN - PIANO & KEYBOARDS

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FOLKS THAT LENT A HAND:
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SING

MARIA
DOYLE
KENNEDY
SING