Blue is the eye

This song started as a poem I wrote for an old friend on Arranmore who passed away in late 2020.

He used to bring me out fishing as a kid, and later when I got into singing we bonded over songs even more.

When he was younger he knew Róise Rua, a well-known singer from the island.

He often told me of when he used to visit her, and how she would give him a coal from the fire to light his way home at night.

In his last few years he would sit and watch boats come and go across the bay all day.

We'd always be happily aware of his eyes on us when we'd be out on the sea.

Sleep well my dar.

down

The week he died, his son Jerry took myself and Diarmuid out fishing, and we half-wondered if he was watching still.

A minke whale breeched next to our boat that afternoon.

Ye Vagabonds (2022)

looks af - ter

thee.



Blue

