

## Heathers – Mí na Samhna

<p>It was a cold, cold night That evening back in November When I caught your eye Didn't know when to let go So I held on tight Hanging out for some adventure When I realized That you're always searching for more</p> <p>Oh and the world is a mysterious place It can work in your favour It can work in strange ways</p> <p>Oh you left me in the cold of the winter When the skies were heavy I was out on my own Oh you left me in the cold of the winter When my heart was heavy You were gone, gone, gone</p> <p>It was a cold, cold night That evening back in November When I caught your eye Little or none did I know That the seasons change And with it so would your temper Never be the same Never feel like it all was before</p> <p>Oh and the world is a mysterious place It can work in your favour It can work in strange ways</p> <p>Oh you left me in the cold of the winter When the skies were heavy I was out on my own Oh you left me in the cold of the winter When my heart was heavy You were gone, gone, gone</p> <p>And I'm lost now In the silence of a snowfall in the summer I remember you calling my name Are you lost now In the silence of a snowfall in the summer With another calling your name?</p> <p>Oh you left me in the cold of the winter When the skies were heavy I was out on my own</p>	<p>Oíche fhuar inár n-aghaidh Cuimhneamh siar go mí na Samhna Le mo shúile ar d'aghaidh Gan fhios cén uair le ligean dhó Crochadh ort le greim Ag fanacht ar chúrsaí le hathrú Tú ag breathnú ar aghaidh Ag cuardach d'áite féin sa saol mór</p> <p>Ó tá an domhan seo lán le doiléireacht shéimh Oibríonn sé ar do shonsa Faoi cheilt i gcónaí ar thaobh</p> <p>Ó thréig tú mé i lár fhuacht an gheimhridh Is an spéir ag titim Anuas orm is mé liom féin Ó thréig tú mé i lár fhuacht an gheimhridh Mo chroí trom ag titim Gan tú liom liom liom</p> <p>Oíche fhuar inár n-aghaidh Cuimhneamh siar go mí na Samhna Le mo shúile ar d'aghaidh Le go leor deacracht' is stró Nuair a théann ciall i gcéin Díreach cosúil le do mheonsa Is tú imithe ar strae Ní mhothóidh tú seo arís go brách</p> <p>Ó tá an domhan seo lán le doiléireacht shéimh Oibríonn sé ar do shonsa Faoi cheilt i gcónaí ar thaobh</p> <p>Ó thréig tú mé i lár fhuacht an gheimhridh Is an spéir ag titim Anuas orm is mé liom féin Ó thréig tú mé i lár fhuacht an gheimhridh Mo chroí trom ag titim Gan tú liom liom liom</p> <p>Anois táim cailte Ins an chiúnas i lár sneachta i rith an tsamhraidh Is cuimhin liom tú ag glaoch amach dom féin Bhfuil tú cailte? Ins an chiúnas i lár sneachta i rith an tsamhraidh Duine eile ag glaoch amach duit féin</p> <p>Ó thréig tú mé i lár fhuacht an gheimhridh Is an spéir ag titim Anuas orm is mé liom féin</p>
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Oh you left me in the cold of the winter When the skies were heavy I was out on my own Oh you left me in the cold of the winter When my heart was heavy You were gone, gone, gone	Ó thréig tú mé i lár fhuacht an gheimhridh Is an spéir ag titim Anuas orm is mé liom féin Ó thréig tú mé i lár fhuacht an gheimhridh Mo chroí trom ag titim Gan tú liom liom liom