

CEOL 2017 Picture This – Take My Hand

Take my hand
and we can go walking
and we can talk about whatever is on your mind.

Be my friend
but secretly like me.
I wanna catch you staring
and make you go all red.

I love the way your hair falls in the summer
I'll treat you like your father treats your mother
And I'm kinda scared of your older brother
Oh yeah

You're all that I'm needing.
You're all that I'm feeling
And I'll be the one thats kicking and screaming
When you have to go home every evening
Oh yeah

Your feet in the sand
And mine in the water
We can explore these hills if thats what you want to do.

You know I can't stand
when it gets cold in the evenings
and I'm standing there freezing
but my clothes look so good on you

You play with my hair like theres no other
and I'm no longer scared of your older brother
he said "We're cool man, I know you love her"
oh yeah

I'll get you in loads of trouble
give you love on the double
we can get drunk and
our words can get muddled
no cigarette smoke will burst our little bubble
oh no

Take my hand
and we can go walking
and we can talk about whatever is on your mind

You play with my hair like theres no other
I'll treat you like your father treats your mother
and I'm no longer scared of your older brother
and I'm no longer scared of your older brother

CEOL 2017 Picture This – Tóg Mo Lámh

Tóg mo Lámh
Is tar i bhfad liom
Féadfaimid cibé rud atá i do cheann a phlé

Bí cairdiúil liom
Ach go rúnda i ngrá liom
Béarfaidh mé ort ag stánadh
Agus tiocfaidh dath ar d'aghaidh

Is breá liom do ghruaig i ngaoth an tsamhraidh
Grá eadrainn ar nós do thuismitheoirí
Cineál faitíos orm roimh do dheartháir
Ó yeah

Tusa a theastaíonn uaim
Is tusa a mhothaím
Beidh mé ag béiceadh ag deireadh na hoíche
Is tú ag fillleadh abhaile chuile oíche
Ó yeah

Cosa sa ghaineamh
Is mo chinn san uisce
Luaigh áit ar bith a stór is tógfaidh mé ann thú

Ní féidir liom deileáil
le fuacht na hoíche
Mé i m' sheasamh ann préachta
Ach m'éadaí álainn ortsa

Do lámh tríd mo ghruaig is muid le chéile
Mé féin agus do dheartháir an-chairdiúil
Dúirt sé go dtuigeann sé an grá atá eadrainn
Ó yeah

Tarraingeoidh mé trioblóid ortsa
Beidh mé dúnta i ngrá leat
Beimid ar meisce
Gan chiall lenár bhfocail
Ní bhainfidh aon rud an ghaoth as ár seolta
Ó no

Tóg mo Lámh
Is tar i bhfad liom
Féadfaimid cibé rud atá i do cheann a phlé

Is breá liom do ghruaig i ngaoth an tsamhraidh
Grá eadrainn ar nós do thuismitheoirí
Mé féin agus do dheartháir an-chairdiúil
Mé féin agus do dheartháir an-chairdiúil

You're all that I needed
You're all that I'm feeling
and I'll be the one whos kicking and screaming
when you have to go home every evening
oh yeah

I'll get you in loads of trouble
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take my hand
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Tóg mo Lámh
Is tar i bhfad liom
Féadfaimid cibé rud atá i do cheann a phlé