

Interned Within Me

John Connolly

On the banks of the Shannon
Not far from the mill,
Down past Ballinasloe
And over a hill.

On the banks of the Shannon
On a cool rainy day,
In the back of a pasture
The seven maidens will sway.

Down in 'ol Moystown
Where lost souls are now found,
there lies my heart
Where memories abound.

Down in 'ol Moystown
'Neath tall withered grass,
Lie the bones of my fathers
Whose memories will last.

On the banks of the Shannon
Not far from the mill
Down past Ballinasloe
My ancestors lie still.

**1996 High School Poetry Contest,
Third Place Winner**

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