

## The Wedding

Airged L'amh

I used to know a place back in time , where lakes were crystal  
and mountains so high  
I can remember a forest so bright , when roses of May used to bloom  
in the night  
There was a place where love would find its way between a celt  
king and a northern girl  
Hail to the groom , hail to the bride  
Seven white pigeons were set free in the sky  
The crowd cheered loud in the night until the daylight  
We sail in the ight forever we'll fight her face a mirror reflecting  
my eyes  
And now my friend we're approaching the end  
My wedding will live and this day will remain