Alan Stivell

Not along the subway
Not along the tow path
Not inside the doorway
Not beside the bar room
Not beside the river
Not beside the home fire
Not beside your woman
Not beside Your mother

Out on the lake where the wind can run free With your heart and your soul

Not among the soldiers
Not inside the whorehouse
Not among the merchants
Not inside the dance hall
Not among the gold dust
Not beside the silver
Not inside the mosque
Not inside the chapel

Out on the lake where the wind can run free With your heart and your soul
Out on the lake where the lady is waiting
On the lake alone

Morgan Viviann, Gwenc'hwever
Ho karan holl c'hwi
Bihan, em holl hunvreo?
On bet dindan ho preo?
C'hwi 'zo deuet da vout 'vidon
Ar vaouez, an Itron
'Velse 'man 'n trao? em planedenn
Ho Karin da viken