

# Signal Fires

Cruadalach

When the birdsongs turn silent  
And the veil of dusk covers this land  
Dim glare blends with the dropping tears  
Of the stars in the horizon

We paddle through silent waters  
Besprent by silvered jewels  
Cradled by the swaying stream  
Knowing our course

Siren's song of misty lands  
Echoes among the cliffs  
But the embrace of nymphs is fading  
The Day comes to its end

Signal fires lighten our path  
Beneath the unclouded skies  
To the fore of Gods  
This ancient mystery  
Bonfires forever bound... With our lives

Signal fires lighten our path  
Beneath the unclouded skies  
This ancient mystery  
buried in our hearts  
Bonfires forever bound... With our lives

We almost feel the smell of fumes  
Harshing in our eyes like incense  
What a small price for its gift of guidance  
Towards these distant shores  
We paddle through silent waters  
Besprent by silvered jewels  
Cradled by the swaying stream  
Knowing our course  
(So far away!)

Signal fires lighten our path  
Beneath the unclouded skies  
To the fore of Gods  
This ancient mystery  
Bonfires forever bound... With our lives

Signal fires lighten our path  
Beneath the unclouded skies  
To the fore of Gods  
This ancient mystery  
buried in our hearts  
Bonfires forever bound... With our lives  
Sailing away on the fiery ships,  
of the future days to come  
of the future days to dawn!