

## Na Laetha Geal M'Óige

Enya

Ag amharc tri m'óige  
Se me bhi samh  
Gan eolas marbh  
Bhi me og gan am

Anois taim buartha  
'S fad ar shiul an la  
Ochon is ochon o

Na laetha geal m'óige  
Bhi siad lan de dhochas  
An bealach mo a bhi romhan ansin  
Bhi se i ndan dom go mbeadh me slan

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Looking back at my youth  
I was content  
Without dead knowledge  
I was young, without time

Now I'm sorrowful  
Those days are long past  
Sadness and loss

The great days of my youth  
They were full of expectation  
The great journey that was before me then  
Happiness was in store for me