

Ageless Messengers

Moya Brennan

Born to the wilderness
Missing first on the line
Will the fear disappear?

O aingil coimhead mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimheadach
O aingil coimhead mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimheadach

Behind the innocent
The last, the least and the lost
Will be found in the storm

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O aingil as na fhlaithis
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O aingil coimheadach
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Solas geal níl eagla orm
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Burning by nightfall
Measuring by the light
Ageless messengers

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