

## 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  
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Solas geal níl eagla orm  
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Behind the innocent  
The last, the least and the lost  
Will be found in the storm

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Burning by nightfall  
Measuring by the light  
Ageless messengers

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