

Ageless Messengers

Moya Brennan

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

O aingil coimheád mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimhéadach
O aingil coimheád mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimhéadach

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

O aingil coimheád mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimhéadach
O aingil coimheád mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimhéadach

Burning by nightfall
Measuring by the light
Ageless messengers

O aingil coimheád mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimhéadach
O aingil coimheád mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimhéadach

O aingil coimheád mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimhéadach
O aingil coimheád mé
O aingil as na fhlaithis
Solas geal níl eagla orm
O aingil coimhéadach