

Gone Are The Days

Moya Brennan

When I was younger then
Found sweeter moments
No worries or cost
Not guilty or lost
Never afraid to fly
Was never afraid to cry

Fada, fada go banú an lae
Fada, fada go banú an lae
Fada, fada go banú an lae
Fada, fada go banú an lae

Long, long gone are the days
Gone are the ways, now of my life

Dreaming of hearts still young
This tide now turning
Ready to begin
Still trying to win
Nothing remains the same
Why, even the change will change

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