

# 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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