

Mothers Of The Desert

Moya Brennan

Where will we run? Sacrifice our time
Secret songs are somewhere in the desert
Don't let me stray
A light will shine bringing liberty

Scattered clans, scattered lands
Waiting for me

Reaching frontiers, warriors of the past
Hear their voice, the mothers of the desert
Daring to dream, a prayer, a hope
Peaceful harmony

Turning lies, turning tides
Turning for me