

A prairie and a wind
Canada on the wire
I'm trading all my fears
And all my desires
I watch your sun go down
A burning amber road
Following the ghosts
Wherever they go
'S chan fhaic mi cladach geal
No achadh cruithneachd 'fas
Gun sealladh mor de chradh
'S dealbh de bhas
A window on the stars
The journey of the few
Watching it all survive
It's all I can do
Translation of gaelic part
I didn't see the fertile shore
or the field of growing wheat
without looking on former pain
and an image of death