[English translation]

Don't argue amongst yourselves
Because of the loss of me
I'm sitting amongst yourselves
Don't think you can't see me
Don't argue amongst yourselves
Because of the loss of me
I haven't gone anywhere
But out of my body

Reach out and you'll touch me Make effort to speak to me Call out and you'll hear me Be happy for me

[Ullean pipe solo]

Don't argue amongst yourselves
Because of the loss of me
I haven't gone anywhere
But out of my body

Reach out and you'll touch me Make effort to speak to me Call out and you'll hear me Be happy for me

Reach out and you'll touch me Make effort to speak to me Call out and you'll hear me Be happy for me