

Signal Fires

Cruadalach

When the birdsongs turn silent
And the veil of dusk covers this land
Dim glare blends with the dropping tears
Of the stars in the horizon

We paddle through silent waters
Besprent by silvered jewels
Cradled by the swaying stream
Knowing our course

Siren's song of misty lands
Echoes among the cliffs
But the embrace of nymphs is fading
The Day comes to its end

Signal fires lighten our path
Beneath the unclouded skies
To the fore of Gods
This ancient mystery
Bonfires forever bound... With our lives

Signal fires lighten our path
Beneath the unclouded skies
This ancient mystery
buried in our hearts
Bonfires forever bound... With our lives

We almost feel the smell of fumes
Harshing in our eyes like incense
What a small price for its gift of guidance
Towards these distant shores
We paddle through silent waters
Besprent by silvered jewels
Cradled by the swaying stream
Knowing our course
(So far away!)

Signal fires lighten our path
Beneath the unclouded skies
To the fore of Gods
This ancient mystery
Bonfires forever bound... With our lives

Signal fires lighten our path
Beneath the unclouded skies
To the fore of Gods
This ancient mystery
buried in our hearts
Bonfires forever bound... With our lives
Sailing away on the fiery ships,
of the future days to come
of the future days to dawn!