

Follow Me

Celtic Woman

When the crash of the thunder is heard on the shore
Wake from your dreams, slumber no more
When the wild seabirds cry in the eye of the storm
Come follow me
When the flashes of lightning are slashing the sky
Over the tide, wild horses ride, over the sea
Come follow me

Trasna na dtionnta tagann Manannán Mac Lir
Farraige 'tá corraithe anocht
Trasna na dtionnta tagann Manannán Mac Lir
Eagla ar shaibhir 's ar bhocht

Can you hear on the air as you dream without sleep
Over the waves, from caverns deep
Comes the song of the underworld land of the sídhe
Under the sea
I am wind, I am sky, I am calling you home
Over the waves, over the foam
Come follow me
Come follow me

Trasna na dtionnta tagann Manannán Mac Lir
Farraige 'tá corraithe anocht
Trasna na dtionnta tagann Manannán Mac Lir
Eagla ar shaibhir 's ar bhocht

Groinneall na farraige, dubhagán na mara
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Groinneall na farraige, dubhagán na mara
Ó thuaidh ó theas, soir is siar
Saol eile faoi gheasa
Light of sun, radiance of moon, sky, earth, sea
Hear my cry carried on the wind, shield me

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Saol eile - ah!