

Afro Celt Sound System, I Think Of

Chuamar na sios go inneall an chre / We went down to the engine of the earth
Chuamar na sios go imeall an bhri / We went down to the edge of meaning
Chuamar na sios go preamhancha an tsaoil / We went down to the roots of experience

Doscail mo schull / My eyes were opened
Dardaigh mo chroi / My heart was lifted
Dathuraigh an bhri / All sense was twisted

Is dfhagfadh me go buan/ And I was left forever wounded

Cuimhnim ar mo mhathair / I think of my mother
Cuimhnim ar mo mathair / I think of my father
Cuimhnim ar na deithe / I think of the gods

Cuimhnim ar mo mhathair / I think of my mother
Cuimhnim ar mo mathair / I think of my father
Cuimhnim ar mo cheile / I think of my woman