

Enya, Less Than A Pearl

Out of night has come the day.
Out of night, our small earth.

Our words drift away.
Our words journey
to find those who will listen.

We call out into the distance...
We call out into the distance...
We call out into the distance...
We call out into the distance...

Less than a pearl in a sea of stars,
we are a lost island in the shadows.

It may be our words become lost.
It may be our words find nothing, find no-one.

We call out into the distance...
We call out into the distance...

(repeat)