Moya Brennan, Bright Star

Is there one bright star One bright star in heaven

See the beauty in the sky See, it sparkles in your eye Round our hearts with royal breath Like white souls awaiting birth Brush away this painted shell Painted shell

Is there one bright star One bright star in heaven Are there stars that might light the dark horizon

Hear the beauty of this sound How it echoes all around Played this part with noblesse Stood up in the wilderness Hide no more this future flame Future flame