

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