

Robbi McMillen, Her Name Was Alex

She'd stand in my centre my heart.
And speak to me when times were dark.
She'd look at me with loving eyes.
My best friend who dettered the lies.

Gr mo chro th s'a stôirn fn liom,
Cha bhonn mo am leat in am ar bith olc,
Imigh leatsa i ngar is i gcin,
Mo mhuinn bheadh ionat le teacht maorga an ghrin.

Her name was Alex, more than that,
It's friend and soul and number one for a laugh.
To me she's a life, a lifeline a joy.
The frontiers of hatred with a hug she destroys.

Gln mo hanam, mo chro is mo mheabhair,
Thug t dom do hôr do bhir,
Chuir t thar an dorchadas m, is mhothaigh m an teas,
Le barrôg, thug t dom, do ghr is go ghrs.

Is this what I believe? Of course, yes, it is!
Her name was Alex, and still is.
Although it's a lot more than that now.
Is my soul, my head, my life she will stand the test of time.

Go dtiocfadh beannadh an lae orainn fôs,
Ach go dt n'l sin, go mbeidh r gcairdeas san aon chlôs.
Imtheocheoidh soir is siar, a dtinig ariamh.
Cara mo shaol, is cara an 'ghr-tispeini'.