

# Secret Garden, Sona

Sona

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Ag breacadh an lae do chumar ag sil  
aoibhneas an tsaoil amach romhainn  
clocha draochta chomh geal lenr sile  
casn ag glioscarnach dinn  
Suaimhneas na coillte is ceol inr gcroithe  
macalla fuaime an tsruthin  
duilleoga f&#x2013;mhara mar ghuth ar an ngaoth  
s ndr is cis lenr ngr  
A`Taisteal sa choill seo ar fn is ar fuaidreamh  
ralta geala eolais ag lonradh don r  
A`Taisteal sa choill seo ar fn is ar fuaidreamh  
clocha bna ag lasadh r sl  
Anois t ralta a`rinne sa spir  
is an saol ina gholadh go smh  
aislingi ille i ngairdn mo rn  
briongl&#x2013;id thart orainn ar snmh  
Sile sor lasta le solas  
sile faoi gheasa na rn  
taibhreamh ar sheoda an ghairdn  
iontais nach sceithfear go buan  
A`Taisteal sa choill seo ar fn is ar fuaidreamh  
ralta geala eolais ag lounradh don r  
A`Taisteal sa choill seo ar fn is ar fuaidreamh  
clocha bna ag lasadh r sl

Translated:

The light of the sun took us strolling  
with the treasures of the world lying ahead,  
Magic stones as bright as our eyes  
lighting a path before us  
The peace of the woods was music to our hearts  
echoing the sound of the streams,  
Autumn leaves - the voice on the wind  
as nature is the source of our love  
Now the stones are dancing in the sky  
while the world is quietly sleeping,  
Lovely visions in the secret garden,  
of dreams floating all around us  
Traveling in this forest like a lost soul  
Bright stars of knowledge shining for the king  
Traveling in this forest like a lost soul  
Bright stones lighting our way  
Eyes ever shining with light  
Eyes under a secret spell  
Dreaming of the jewels in the garden  
of wonders that will never be revealed