

Tuatha De Danann, The Arrival

Long awaited return,
The Folks of the Immortal hosts,
Were looking for the signs,
Suberbous waves of flashes

Now theyre really come,
Magnificous , crowned with light,
Beyond our lucidity sense,
A terrific Beauty Reirth...

Enlightned Holes in the Dawn,
Their ships coming down to the ground,
The flowers growning up,
With the Music of their harps

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