

Tuatha De Danann, The Dance Of The Little One

Far beyond our closed reality
Live the little ones who dance praising the wine
Eating, drinking, singing they twist and shout
Look away for the fairy people's underground

Looking for happiness, they love the woods and trees
Rolling on the sand - They love themselves on the sidh
They kiss all the roots - and sing lovely songs
They bring in their hearts all the beauty of life and dreams

There's no death, there's no cry, there's no shame, there's no disguise

Delirium you will find on this magical lands
There's much wine, beer, mushrooms - delightful land
Let's sing with them, we were invited to dance
Breaking the chains - let's fly with them
Leave the imprisoned man that lives inside

Dance of the little ones...