

Tuatha De Danann, Us

The son of the clouds is coming
the twilight's doors is opening
be hailed the bard
who sang before

Our blood runs strongest
Our souls dance in the cosmos
We the sons of nature
Will acclaim the son of the clouds

The herald of the Island in near
Let's open our hearts- no fear
The wonder world is leaving
To where will not come back again

So let's raise our heads
The gate is closing now
Let's remember where we came from
From the venter of the great mother

Let's kiss our earth
Precious divinal earth
Let's sing with thee swallows us...