Clannad, Sirius

from: "Sirius"

To a son it is given Some dusty strings from the wall Fingers touch and he plays a tune It's a mighty air You know the heart is there It hides from the outside And it shines from within A ready pen for a picture Fine scribes lead the way Focus lens direct eyes that see The gifted hands Through timeless sands It hides from the outside And it shines from within When nature takes you for a stroll Down an avenue with so much soul Pleasure, gifts and the ornaments The creation found " in the moving cloud" It hides from the outside And it shines from within The kind that keep holding on And it shines within Second nature by: C. Brennan