

Clannad, 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
from: "Sirius"