

Enya, Book Of Days (English)

One day, one night, one moment,
My dreams could be, tomorrow.
One step, one fall, one falter,
East or west, over earth or by ocean.
One way to be my journey,
This way could be my book of days.

O la go la, mo thuras,
An bealach fada romham.
O oiche go hoiche, mo thuras,
Na scealta nach mbeidh a choich.

No day, no night, no moment,
Can hold me back from trying.
I'll flag, I'll fall, I'll falter,
I'll find my day may be,
Far and away,
Far and away.

One day, one night, one moment,
With a dream to believe in.
One step, one fall, one falter,
And a new earth across a wide ocean.
This way became my journey,
This day ends together,
Far and away.

This day ends together,
Far and away.
Far and away.