

Moya Brennan, Mothers Of The Desert

Where will we run
Sacrifice our time
Secret songs are somewhere in the desert

Don't let me stray
A light will shine, bringing liberty
Scattered clans
Scattered lands
Waiting for me

Reaching frontiers
Warriors of the past
Hear their voice, the mothers of the desert

Daring to dream
A prayer of hope, peaceful harmony
Turning lies
Turning tides
Turning for me

Is it now that I'm dreaming
of a distant kind of day