

## Enya

## "Na Laetha Geal M'ÁfÁige"

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Ag amharc tra, Æ'Áf' m'a, Æ'Áf'Á, Áige  
 Is ma, Æ'Áf' bha, Æ'Áf'Á, Á sa, Æ'Áf'Á, Áimh  
 Gan eolas marbh  
 Bha, Æ'Áf'Á, Á ma, Æ'Áf' a, Æ'Áf'Á, Ág san am,

Anois, ta, Æ'Áf'Á, Áiim buartha  
 's fad ar shia, Æ'Áf'Á, Áil an la, Æ'Áf'Á, Ái.  
 Ocha, Æ'Áf'Á, Án 's ocha, Æ'Áf'Á, Án a, Æ'Áf'Á, Á.

Na laetha geal m'a, Æ'Áf'Á, Áige  
 Bha, Æ'Áf'Á, Á siad la, Æ'Áf'Á, Áin de  
 dha, Æ'Áf'Á, Áchas  
 An bealach ma, Æ'Áf'Á, Ár a bha, Æ'Áf'Á, Á romham  
 anonn  
 Bha, Æ'Áf'Á, Á sa, Æ'Áf' i nda, Æ'Áf'Á, Áin domh go  
 mbeinn, sla, Æ'Áf'Á, Áin, sla, Æ'Áf'Á, Áin.

(Repeat refrain)

(Translation:  
 The bright days of my youth

(In honor of my father and mother)

Looking back over my youth  
 I see I was contented  
 Without knowledge of death  
 I was young then

Now I am worried  
 During the course of the day.  
 (Oh sorrow!) [Alas and woe, oh.]

The bright days of my youth  
 Were full of hope  
 The big road that was before us then  
 Was what was destined to be,  
 Bye bye... )

