

Meav Ni Mhaolchatha **"The Cradles"**

Visit "[The Cradles](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Le long du quai les grands vaisseaux (Along the quay,
the great ships)

Que la houle incline en silence (Silently swaying on the
swell of the waves)

Ne prennent pas garde aux berceaux (They pay no
attention to the cradles)

Que la main des femmes balance (Rocked by womens'
hands)

Mais viendra le jour des adieux (But the day of good-
byes will come)

Car il faut que les femmes pleurent (For women must
weep)

Et que les hommes curieux (And restless men)

Tentent les horizons qui leurent (Must seek out alluring
horizons)

Et ce jour-là les grands vaisseaux (And on that day the
great ships)

Fuyant le port qui diminue (Leaving the port that
diminishes behind them)

Sentent leur masse retenue (Feel their hulls held back)

Par l'Âme des lointains berceaux (By the soul of the
distant cradle)

Par l'Âme des lointains berceaux (By the soul of the
distant cradles)

Visit [Meav Ni Mhaolchatha](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.