

Tuatha De Danann "Faeryage"

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Long ago, when there was no time
A man calls the four seasons with his harp
Fairies fly near us, and Oengus send his kisses to the
lovers

Long ago, when there was no time
A man calls the four seasons with his harp
Fairies fly near us, and Oengus send his kisses to the
lovers
In the fields of mother moon,
All we dance in circle
Celebrating the good things she gave us- and take
away our sorrows

At this time all the beautiful things were alive
Wonderful flowers with great stones walk hand by hand
Rainbow's key was on our hands
But we lost it with ignorance

This was the faeryage, the wonderful time
The spirits of nature, lived by our side
Flying with the butterflies we knew the sky
Dance with the great clouds
Â´We lived this time

Listen to my song, my name is Dagda
The father of all, I have the wisdom
My magic harp has tree good tunes
The tune of the laughing, of the sleep and sorrow

So, the shadows of the moon darkened all our souls
The key of rainbow falls from our hands
And the fairies were gone
Take me to the magic world let me see my mommy
My mom is goddess moon, my mom is goddess DanÃ©

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