

Tuatha De Danann, Inrahma

I have seen through the mirror of the like
I touch the ground from my mother earth
I burn the plants to the grand fire
The holy winds my father air

Into the mirror of water I was traveling looking for my destiny

Oh great mother Dan please guide me
Bless my long way and looks to me
I'll thank you eternally

The moon arises in the sky tell me that I must to stop now
My body is weak I drink the wine, I don't remember what I saw

Holy was the visions that I see-I lost my mind please don't blame me
The gods of destiny impedes me
Ah Imrahma