

An Dudlachd

Suidakra

[Music & Lyrics by Suidakra]When the moon shines bright
all leaves delight
is to dance with the wind
is to whisper in silence
is to cover the world with a hintLow lie the fields of fright
enchanted by the moon
embosomed by night
Our sillouhetles flow in the windThe wind calls a secret name
and pale licking flames
deride the rising night

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