

Amber

Afro Celt Sound System

B'fhearr liom bheith ag scriobh
Mar gheall ar solas an lae
Na' behith ag cur sios
Ar miant mo chroi
B'fhearr liom bheith a siul
San bhfoiris gle

Rain becomes silver
Leave turn to gold

B'fhearr liom feachaint siar
Is bheith ag eitilt san aer
Na' behith I cgonai troid
In aghaidh an saol
B'fhearr liom bheith im' leanbh
San aoibhneas gie

Rain becomes silver
Leave turn to gold
Cloth become amber
Wind turn to snow

B'fhearr liom lui ar thalahm
Is bheith a stanadh ar an re
Na' behith feachaint sios uaim
Ar dath an chre
B'fhearr liom bheith ag cogar
Le ceol na n-ean

Mere, soeur, la guere n'est pas bonne
Gens du monde la guere n'a que des vaincus
Simple orguell de l'homme pour montrer sa capacite
En detruisant son prochain

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