

Tamhasg

Thàinig i a-mach às na craobhan,
òr na falt is òr na sùilean
sa choille, le solas an rèidh
mu timcheall.

Gach gluasad a bh' agad, tha aice
is do chainnt, is do ghàire.

Drochaid

Ach chan ann ach mar fhaileas
ar laithean a th' innte
do thamhasg, is i nam inntinn.

Sèist

Shiubhail thu bhuan is cha do thill thu,
thàinig tè ùr nad àit',
mar fhaileas theich thu air falbh,
is chan fhaic mi thu gu bràth.

Dhanns i leis a' ghealaich,
tro làmhan na caorainnean,
is cùm iad air adhart gun tàinig,
balt air an latha.

Drochaid + Sèist

'S dòcha g' eil an aon aodann oirbh
ach chan eil mo leannan-sa air mo bheulaibh.
'S dòcha g' eil an aon aodann oirbh
ach chan eil mo leannan-sa air mo bheulaibh.

Sèist x2

Chaidh a sgrìobhadh le Robbie MacLeòid an 2012.

Lyrics & Music: Robbie MacLeod

She came out of the trees,
Gold in her hair and gold in her eyes
In the forest, with light
Around her

Every movement you had; she had,
And your speech and your smile.

Bridge

But she's nothing but a shadow
Of our days
Your ghost, that's what's on my mind.

Chorus

You went from me and never returned,
A new girl came in your place,
Like a shadow you ran away,
And I'll never, ever see you again.

She danced with the moon,
Through the hands of the rowans
And they kept on that
A start had come on the day.

Bridge + Chorus

Maybe you both have the same face,
But my love is not before me
Maybe you both have the same face,
But my love is not before me