

Tabhair dom Fuaim do mo spiorad Sirona
Tabhair dom leigheas do mo spiorad, do mo chroí
Tabhair dom Fuaim do mo spiorad mo chara
Deisiúcháin ceoil i mo anam i mo chroí

Running on down
The water in the well
Running on down, pebbles in the river now

Oh won't you heal me with your hands, Sirona
Oh won't you fill my heart with sound
Come pour your love across this land, Sirona
Your voice so beautiful resounds

Let the water flow...

Oh come and heal us too
We never could find you

Running on down
The water in the well
Running on down, pebbles in the river now

Oh come and heal us too
We never could find you
No...

And still we search
Through endless time
Never to bathe in flowing shrines

Oh won't you heal me with your hands, Sirona
Oh won't you fill my heart with sound
Come pour your love across this land, Sirona
Your voice so beautiful resounds

Let the water flow