

## All The Miles

Runrig

from the landing of Portree  
to the wild Cape Breton coast  
every mile in between  
and on every word I spoke

where the fire meets the sky  
in the land of coal and steel  
I feel you by my side  
I feel I always will

and it makes a poor man strong  
to have a sense of home  
and the ground on which I stand  
knows no distance to me when

you never left me all the miles  
you were with me all the way  
on every cloud that drifted by  
every wave my bow did break