

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