

An Dealachadh

Runrig

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The Parting
The white morning mist
Is high on the hill
Each river, waterfall and stream
Running through the glens
And above the glory of the earth
Light is shining on the crown
That has today tilted away from us
When there is a parting of the ways
An understanding comes to man
It's brighter than the moon
Deeper than the ocean
Today I will leave you
On the edge of a journey
With ever good wish and blessing
What use is there in contemplation
Or in looking in the past
The road that lies ahead of us
Is wider than the world
And each hidden part of my being
Is filling up to overflowing
With joy, with sorrow, with love