

Book of Golden Stories

Runrig

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Days of open roads
Now the autumn leaves are falling
We'll meet on the edges
Memories, no regrets
Now the minstrel boy is calling
You took me through the pages
Good happiness is shared
Lost in a web of changes
This could be the last dance
Waltzing in the wind
Till the mistrel comes to save us
But as long as I can see the morning
In miracles much more than I can say
It's enough to keep me still believing
In drifting hearts so far away
But as long as I can see the morning
And blossom comes to bud again in spring
It's enough to keep me still believing
Your memory is everything