

## Dream Fields

Runrig

You can talk the tongue of angels  
You can walk the thin white line  
Raid your heart's imaginations  
Let your thoughts live and run wild  
But now all I see is the station  
And the boats with the sun in their wake  
Looking out on Scalpay dawning  
And you drenched in the rain of grace  
Walked down the pier road to the deep sea  
It was a long confused embrace  
But I have seen an awesome beauty  
I've seen the tears turn to wine on your face  
And I wondered and I trembled  
As you held me so close in your arms  
With a love that held more learning  
Than I could ever understand  
I crossed the big years and the waters  
For a new and happy land  
Trading all that fire of living  
For the fickle and the bland  
Now I know that there's nothing  
Can evermore put worth in your time  
If the spirit never woos  
Or moved your paths divine  
Grass grows tall in the dream fields  
But after all is said and done  
The only thing that ever matters  
Is to love and to be loved