

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