

Dust

Runrig

So lead me to the river
Blood runs thicker than the water
Wrap me in your sheets together
Where my earth heart lies forever
The Lowland Scot with English habits
Has brought me to his lowland manners
No they can't understand
The hole that is in my heart
I've lived my life here with the others
I long to live with you my brothers
And my drum will beat this day
Pounding for the Gael
An end to sighs, all hands unite
In the spring that lies behind this sorrow
Deep the faith and pure the light
That shines inside and guides your people
Oh I do believe
Dust will turn the seed
Home