

# Forever Eyes of Blue

Runrig

Head of ribbons running down the brae  
In the morning, in the morning  
Barefoot sisters and a milking pail  
Turning around  
At the weekend the boats come in  
From the herring, from the herring  
Wives and families and the table laid  
Turning again  
Forever you'll be eyes of blue  
In the circle of your youth  
Picking every blade of truth  
Down the Newton road  
War is over and the boys come home  
From the fighting, from the fighting  
Love letters and a great unknown  
Turning again  
Counting your blessings at the village hall  
To the dancing, to the dancing  
A lot of loving and a lot of soul  
Turning again  
Forever you'll be eyes of blue  
In the circle of your youth  
Picking every blade of truth  
Down the Newton road  
You took your beauty and your heart of gold  
To the alter, to the alter  
Bound forever in an August vow  
Turning around  
The skies of summer shone around your door  
Little children, little children  
Three men who couldn't love you more  
Turning again  
Forever you'll be eyes of blue  
In the circle of your youth  
Picking every blade of truth  
Down the Newton road  
One door opens and another closed  
Oh the parting, oh the parting  
New arrivals and a family grown  
Turning around  
Head of ribbons running down the brae  
In the morning, in the morning  
Pulling moments from the clock of faith  
Turning again  
Forever you'll be eyes of blue  
In the circle of your youth  
Picking every blade of truth  
Down the Newton road  
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