

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
Forever you'll be eyes of blue
In the circle of your youth
Picking every blade of truth
Down the Newton road