

## Harvest Moon

Runrig

Sons and daughters of the dust  
Strangers of time and place  
For a while your limbs entwine  
Holy marriage of the flesh  
But I know your ways  
Your ways are not mortal thought  
Till the day breaks and shadows run  
Run away  
So shine on harvest moon  
Cast your might on the ripening corn  
And I look at your life  
Hold you in my arms  
With all the power in the days of youth  
In the fullness of love  
Fields run deep in golden swards  
Hot summer winds blow through the corn  
Cast off your sorrows now you stand  
In the presence of the Lord  
And your radiance shines  
Like the moon of all innocent grace  
To know that we dared breathe belief  
To love again  
(Chorus)  
(Chorus)