

## In Scandinavia

Runrig

In Scandinavia  
I saw something in your eye  
As the night came down in a Nordic sky  
Walking in ways of summers past  
Touching other lands  
The wind filled sails  
She stayed to make the moment last  
There's nothing new beneath the sun  
We watched it rise  
In morning skies of fire and wine  
The boats that carried us  
Young golden lives  
Leaving on a rising tide  
Here we stand in Scandinavia  
We stand right now  
Hold my soul  
Let it carry me