

Move a Mountain

Runrig

There's a place
Where the rocks of Caithness
Lie beside the ocean
On summer days, a waiting grave
In the layers
With the pains of generations gone before us
Uranium, your age has come
There's salt and spray
On the beaches of the island that I came from
Caesium, the change will come
Across the waves
From Sellafield you came in unseen wonder
A life begun, a chain undone
And from the hollow mouths of grey
It's the future and it's safe
So let the children play
Move a mountain
Fill the ground
Take death on wheels
Re-create the land
One glance away
Civilisation on the streets of California
The burning nights, before my eyes
Savage times
In the courtrooms and the subways of frustration
Crucify, crucify
'cause man rules the waves
The rock, the road, the lanes
And all the cities of the plains
Move a mountain
Fill the ground
Take death on wheels
Re-create the land
Move a mountain
Fill the ground
Take death on wheels
Re-create the land
And we'll all be long blown rushes
When all the world's a flame
Move a mountain
Move a mountain
Fill the ground
Take death on wheels
Re-create the land
Move a mountain
Fill the ground
Take death on wheels
Re-create the land