

## Only the Brave

Runrig

Twelve o'clock at night  
Streets of many corners  
The lunar river winds  
Down the closes and the lanes  
The night skips the sleeping years  
And reawakes the memory  
Takes me along the way  
To the places of the heart  
The days of summer came  
Days of many heartache  
Not to love is not to live  
Not to live is not to feel no pain  
So unlock this heart of stone  
Teach me the ways of mystery  
In the places where they say  
Only the brave can walk alone  
You took me through this town  
And you took me to the moment  
That makes angels lose their wings  
And makes poets lose their wonder  
But I have found in you  
A love line pure and lasting  
May your heart hold true  
And your nights run long