

Precious Years

Runrig

It's all over now, no more summers in heaven
After World War Two we had a life of ups and downs
I see it now, precious even on paper
A young man and his bride and someone to make time stand still
All things remain to ignore and outlive you
From the man in the moon to the greenhills outside your door
Alone you came so alone you must go now
There's no mountain on earth can ever outlive your soul
I know you well, you'll be nothing but grateful
Never let it be said they were spent in thoughtless ways
Warm winds blow 'cross the ties that bind forever
For a place in the sun and for the hearts of love a home
But now I know and I don't want to believe it
Where does it leave you now
That the precious years are gone