

Pride of the Summer

Runrig

I still hear the snares in the square
Colours ablaze in the evening
The air was still
Down the stormy hill
It's good to be young and daring
I still see the blood on the knees
The camans swing without warning
The lads in white
At the speed of light
It's good to be young and daring
Across the bay I still hear thee strains
The two step loud and Blair-ing
We walked hand in hand
To the accordian band
It's good to be young and daring
She was the pride of the summer that year
She was my sweetheart, my lady
We walked the black rock
And we stopped by the loch
It's good to be young and daring
Beat the drum
Beat the drum
Liek a heartbeat
Lonely and strong
Beat the drum