

## That Final Mile

Runrig

We grew up in the spaces  
Where the four winds blow  
We left these glens and valleys  
Traitors to the plough  
We thought we knew the answers  
thought we had it made  
We kissed down in the city  
Swore we'd never change  
We grew up young  
And we played the years  
Held out for love like it was fire  
Now I can't wait any longer  
Down that line  
Going to walk with you  
That final mile  
Today there's gold an your finger  
Today you're dressed in white  
Today we stand alone together  
Proud of you for life  
Now the hurt is gone  
Now the doubt is gone  
I'm walking down  
A clearway to your heart