

The Message

Runrig

The Message

I'm going to dance you round the floor
Drink you under the tables
Going to take that last flight home
To Balivanich in the month of June
Go racing up the south ford
Turning midnight in the cars
Waiting up late with the Greenock girls
Single every song that made us
You take your message to the waters
And you watch the ripples flow
Now somewhere out on the ocean
It says Mary please don't go
We're going to lie down on the grass
Your lipstick in the clover
Going the marry Mary in the summertime
The Atlantic round our shoulders
Skies are dawning ound the Langass Barpa
Stopped off at the white bridge waters
It's all crossroads lined with telegraph poles
A rise of larksong fills the morning
You take your message to the waters
And you watch the ripples flow
Now somewhere out on the ocean
Lies our fear should we grow old
You take your message to the waters
And you watch the ripples flow
Now somewhere out on that ocean
It says Mary please don't go
And when we've wasted all our young years
Who's to say we never tried
To live fast and honour our pledges
Here we vowed to stay young till we die
We drank the life from the last of the bottle
We wrote our message out like a prayer
Then we threw away the message with all our hearts
Then we watched our lives disappear
You take your message to the waters
And you watch the ripples flow
Now somewhere out on that great beyond
Lies our fear should we grow old
You take your message to the waters
And you watch the ripples flow
Now somewhere out on that ocean
It says Mary please don't go