

The Mighty Atlantic

Runrig

The roll of the wind
As we sail across the water
The roll of the sea
As we're taken through the night
The dimming lamp of day
Leaves the crimson foam and spray
Across the face of the mighty Atlantic
In this cradle we found love
In our lifetimes we were broken
By the spirit we were turned
Here we touched the hope divine
And in the rapture and the charm
Came the tranquil and the calm
On the rage of the mighty Atlantic
Deepest grave, supreme deceiver
Brave new worlds and cursed emotion
Let your people go, bring me a saviour
White doves rise above the ocean
The brightness of the lights
As they stretch across the water
The excitement of the night
As we're carried through the seas
There's a welcome lies in store
The strongest arms I've ever known
In the homes of the mighty Atlantic
For the roll it is gentle
As the waves, they guide you over
Full new moon across the stern flag
Our different worlds in constant motion
The roll of the wind
As we sail across the waters
The roll of the sea
As we're taken through the night
I'm coming home it's late
And you know I just can't wait
For the shores of the mighty Atlantic
For the shores of the mighty Atlantic
For the shores of the mighty Atlantic