

## This Darkest Winter

Runrig

On a long dark loch  
On a Uist moor  
Before the winter turned  
We watched the circle round the moon  
And the storm clouds gather round  
So I turned to you  
But you were gone  
So I turned for home alone  
Over last year's rotting corn I walked  
Where the harvest winds had blown  
[Chorus:]  
The Blinding Lines  
Have turned away  
Shadows from your door  
And my worn heart  
Is young today  
This darkest winter gone  
Where the darkness whines  
On an eerie wind  
In the hour before the dawn  
We scanned this wasted land for life  
All seemed void and without form  
So I turned to you  
But you were gone  
So I stood and watched alone  
Where the doubtless clouds of firstlight formed  
Their shapes across the soul  
[Chorus]  
So I turned by collar  
To the wind  
And I asked myself in vain  
Did I walk out there with you today  
Or did I come alone?  
But then I saw  
A distant sight  
A heart behind the grey  
Come shining through the darkest sky  
Establishing my way  
[Chorus] (2x)