

## Man of Two Worlds

Ultravox

Taking shelter by the standing stones  
Miles from all that moves  
Breathing solitude, seeking confidence  
A gift to me  
Feeling spirits never far removed  
Passing over me  
And I greet them with open arms

Hand fighting hand  
As you turn to a man of two worlds

Taobh ri taobh, tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail  
Làmh nam làimh, gabhadh aithne air linn a dh'fhalbh

Reading passages of ancient rhyme  
Cut so deep, so old  
Telling tales of travelers and mystery  
Hearing spirits never far removed  
Calling out aloud  
When the time comes, they'll talk to me

Hand fighting hand  
As you turn to a man of two worlds

Taobh ri taobh, tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail's  
mo làmh nad làimh, gabhadh aithne air na tìrean chéine

Hand fighting hand  
As you turn to a man of two worlds

Feel the presence moving into me  
Painting pictures with its words  
Oh, seeing places that I've never seen  
Like a door thrown open  
On a life I've lived before

Taobh ri taobh, do làmh nam làimh  
Tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail

Taobh ri taobh, do làmh nam làimh  
Tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail