

The Band From Rockall

"The Days"

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I see you walking in the morning, your red dress on
Through the garden of the roses in the new day sun
Where your ringlets hung down you turned to laugh
The most perfect light crossed your path

You went off walking with your brother by the riverside
Where the west wind moves through the trees at night
And over by the church where hawthorns grow
I'll keep following your footsteps wherever you go

Now you're running through the graveyard where the
stones stand high
And the swallows stretch out on the telegraph wires
A great misty silence crossed your fields at dawn
And these days of summer move forever on

Now I hear your voice calling from the tall birch trees
It's a long running circle from there to here
But there's a gracious light on a broken road
As the sundown shadows lead you home

Still you make me believe
When all the doubt and all of the restlessness comes
It's just the way we break each other's hearts
We can't overcome

Now you can't turn back when the die is cast
Take care of these days they may not last

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