

Runrig "Dream Fields"

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You can talk the the tongues of Angels
You can walk the thin white line
Raid your hearts imagination
Let your thoughts live and run wild
But all I see is this station
And the boat with the sun in their wake
Looking out on scaleplay dawning
And you drenched in the rain of grace

Walked down the pier road too the deep sea
It was a long confused embrace
But I've seen an awesome bueaty
I have seen the tears turn to wine on your face
And I wonder and I tremble
As you held me so close in your arms
With a love that held more learning
Than I could ever understad

Still the grass grows tall in the Dream Fields
And after all is said and done
But the only thing that ever matters
Is to love and too be loved

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Across the Big years and the waters
For a new and happy life
Treding all the fire living for the fickle and the bland
But I know that there is nothing
Than evermore than worth in your time
If your spirit never woose our moves your paths divine

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