

Runrig "Rocket To The Moon"

Visit "[Rocket To The Moon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here hangs an open landscape
A wild and huge frontier
From a harsh and a barren wasteland
Through the grave to the promised field

You came, you trapped, you charted
You laid the railroads and the schemes
And you tamed this land by enterprise
And by the power of your dreams

But you made this Clan great
And you made this nation bloom
And you rose
With your people through the new world
Like a rocket to the moon

From the olden coasts of Ireland
From the Hebridean shores
With the forgotten chosen ones
Running from Europe in droves

(Chorus)

There's a town in Manitoba
They say the windows touch the sky
But across the brine the shipyards close
In this garden flowers die

Still the homelands divide us
Like your blood red brothers of the plains
But where they grieve a candle still burns
A prayer from a flicker to a flame

(Chorus)

Visit [Runrig](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.