

Runrig "That Final Mile"

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We grew up in the spaces
Where the four winds blow
We left these glens and valleys
Traitors to the plough

We thought we knew the answers
Thought we had it made
We kissed down in the city
Swore we'd never change

We grew up young and we played the years
Held out for love like it was fire
Now I can't wait any longer down that line
Going to walk with you that final mile

Today there's gold on your finger
Today you're dressed in white
Today we stand alone together
Proud of you for life

Now the hurt is gone
Now the doubt is gone
I'm walking down
A clearway to your heart

To your heart, to your heart
To your heart

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