

Runrig "The Stamping Ground"

Visit "[The Stamping Ground](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

April comes to the new grass
On the hills of gold
Tha feur Æ¹r air bÆ rr an talaimh,
BÆ rr an talaimh, horribh Æ²

Where winter falls in the long cold north
Black waters wait in ice and snow
Tha feur Æ¹r air bÆ rr an talaimh,
BÆ rr an talaimh, horribh Æ²

Black waters wait in ice and sun
Through the glens where your great rivers run.

Back on the stamping ground
To where it all began
Back on the stamping ground
We come again.

So we tend and we nurture
All the seeds we've sown
Tha feur Æ¹r air bÆ rr an talaimh,
BÆ rr an talaimh, horribh Æ²

Through all the frosts and rains
The west winds blow
Till the fields turn ripe
And the harvest stored
Tha feur Æ¹r air bÆ rr an talaimh,
BÆ rr an talaimh, horribh Æ²

Through all the frosts and rains the west winds send.
We will wait here till the winter's end.

Back on the stamping ground
To where it all began
Back on the stamping ground
We come again.

So it's blood on blood
Our bond, our word
Tha feur Æ¹r air bÆ rr an talaimh,
BÆ rr an talaimh, horribh Æ²

For the strength and weakness
Of our days
Is to take you there
On a journey shared
Tha feur Á¹r air bÁ rr an talaimh,
BÁ rr an talaimh, horribh Á²

So take this thing
Make is sparkle and glow
It's much greater than we may ever know.

Back on the Stamping ground
To where it all began
Back on the stamping ground
We come again.

Back on the stamping ground
To where it all began
Back on the stamping ground
We come again.

Back on the stamping ground
To where it all began
Back on the stamping ground
We come again.

Back on the stamping ground
To where it all began
(It's blood on blood)
Back on the stamping ground
(It's our bond our word)
We come again
Back on the stamping ground...
Back on the stamping grounds

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