

## Runrig "Transl The Big Wheel"

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The wheels keep turning. The  
road stretches north and south.  
The wheels keep moving. Like the  
globe they keep turning around.  
The wheels keep turning. Through  
each country land and sea.  
Through the glents and the  
cities towards the place that  
you call your own. This is the  
big wheel that never stands  
still. Turning our youth to old  
age. Tonight the road reaches  
out before us and the present  
time is the only time we have.  
Many are the days that have  
gone. The wind blowing through  
the dust of the earth. Many are  
the days that the sun rose on us  
Standing in the barley when we  
were young. Joyful. Joyful.  
Running through the fields as  
they grew. Ripe. Golden. Looking  
towards the open skies waiting  
for the journey. Glasgow.  
Edinburgh. Invernes. Stirling.  
Stornoway. Aberdeen.  
Fort-William. Dundee. London.  
Germany. Ireland. America. The  
big wheel. The big wheel.

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