

# Runrig, Amazing Things

White clouds cover the whole of the earth  
Concorde flies through the skies to the states  
Lifetimes in memory, flesh being born  
But this is the age of invisible dawn  
And the man from the government says show me a sign  
The mood of the moment says have a good time  
Through stench and starvation, night never falls  
There's flies on the skeletons, shapes on the wall

As I draw my latest breath  
Amazing things are done on earth

And the masters of flattery colour the trees  
They walk on the oceans, put the town under siege  
The king of humanity sleeps in despair  
Walking out in the morning with hands in the air  
There's zealots in anger, divine extremes  
Emotional half-lives, disposable dreams  
Rumours of cease-fire inherit the streets  
This is the war of the pure and the meek

As I draw my latest breath  
Amazing things are done on earth

These days are overgrown in truth  
Under the sun that's nothing new

But flowers still open, flowers still close  
Rearranged molecules, miracle cures  
And I can still love you, call you my own  
Till the blooms turn to doubt,  
Till the angels come home

As I draw my latest breath  
Amazing things are done on earth