

# Runrig, Dust

So lead me to the river  
Blood runs thicker than the water  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home

Wrap me in your sheets together  
Where my earth heart lies forever  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home

The Lowland Scot with English habits  
Has brought me to his lowland manners  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home

No they can't understand  
The hole that is in my heart  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home

I've lived my life here with the others  
I long to live with you my brothers  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home

And my drum will beat this day  
Pounding for the Gael  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home

An end to sighs, all hands unite  
In the spring that lies behind this sorrow  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home

Deep the faith and pure the light  
That shines inside and guides your people  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home