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