

# Runrig, Ill Keep Coming Home

There's thunder clouds  
Round the hometown bay  
As I walk out  
In the rain  
Through the sepia showers  
And the photoflood days  
I caught a fleeting glimpse  
Of life  
And though the water's  
Black as night  
The colours of Scotland  
Leave you young inside  
There's a vision  
Coming soon  
Through the faith  
That cleans your wound  
Hearts of olden glory  
Will be renewed  
Down the lens  
Where the headlands stand  
I feel a healing  
Through this land  
A cross for a people  
Like wind through your hands  
There must be a place  
Under the sun  
Where hearts of olden glory  
Grow young