

Runrig, In Scandinavia

I saw something in your eye
As the night came down in a Nordic sky
Walking in ways of summers past
Touching other lands
The wind filled sails
She stayed to make the moment last

Chorus:

Here we stand in Scandinavia
We stand right now
Here we stand, in Scandinavia

There's nothing new beneath the sun
We watched it rise
In morning skies of fire and wine
The boats that carried us
Young golden lives
Leaving on a rising tide

Chorus

Hold my soul
Let it carry me
Hold my soul
Let it carry me
Hold my soul
Let it carry me
Hold my soul
Let it carry me

Here we stand in Scandinavia
We stand right now