

# Runrig, Maymorning

I'm alive again on a Maymorning  
Going to wipe the slate clean  
Follow my dreams  
All the yearning buds are here again  
With the the promise of a new life to come  
Spring is here again

The sun is melting over the hills  
All our roads are waiting  
To be revealed  
For this day in history has brought us to here  
Now it's all there for the taking  
The day is what you see

The light's returning, the work is in hand  
All the cynics have vanished  
From where we stand  
All the chances wasted are drawing me near  
And all around there's new life rising  
From the winter fields

I'm alive again  
I'm alive again