

# Runrig, Road Trip

Take heart: cheat the dark  
Get driving with the lark  
As cities sleep  
Steal a march before the sun  
It's all philosophy  
On an open motorway  
Chasing break of day  
Somewhere on a border town  
I've packed my ceilidh boots  
I've got my once was looks  
I've got my tubes and hooks  
Reel, drogue, priest and bung  
Throw away your fears  
Peel away the years  
I've seen too many leaves  
Falling down

Cause we'll get old  
Before this night is done  
So get far away

(Chorus)  
Or come with me  
Everything you see  
Is everything you need  
Take a road trip  
Go soul deep

Unwind: touch the brine  
Take some bread: break some wine  
I can see the water line  
Red below the Lewis sun  
Where the ocean rolls  
Aboard the ship of souls  
The healing wind blows  
So why crawl when we can run  
Go find your other life  
One road: steeper climbs

Where the river winds  
Straight into the west  
Fade away like rust  
Vanish like the dust  
Cause, baby, tramps like us were born with cianalas

(Chorus)

Get free: Believe: Go real  
Everything you ever need  
Is waiting for you here  
Get Free; Believe: Go real  
Could this be the living glimpse  
Of all that's meant to be

Cause we'll get old  
Before this night is done  
So get far away

(Chorus)

(Chorus)