

# Ultravox, Man Of Two Worlds

Taking shelter by the standing stones  
Miles from all that moves  
Breathing solitude, seeking confidence  
A gift to me  
Feeling spirits never far removed  
Passing over me and I greet them with open arms  
Hand fighting hand  
As you turn to a man of two worlds  
Taobh ri taobh tha sinn mar aon de dha shaobhail  
Do lambh nam lambh gabhal aithne air leim a ghabhl  
Reading passages of ancient rhyme  
Cut so deep so old  
Telling tales of travellers and mystery  
Hearing spirits never far removed  
Call out aloud  
When the time comes they'll talk to me  
Hand fighting hand  
As you turn to a man of two worlds  
Taobh ri taobh tha sinn mar aon de dha shaobhail  
Do lambh nam lambh gabhal aithne air leim a ghabhl  
Hand fighting hand  
As you turn to a man of two worlds  
Feel a presence moving into me  
Painting pictures with its words  
Seeing places that I've never seen  
Like a door thrown open on a life I've lived before  
Taobh ri taobh tha sinn mar aon de dha shaobhail  
Do lambh nam lambh gabhal aithne air leim a ghabhl  
Mar e shealbhaichis mi an tiodhlac seo ahonisa  
S mo lambh n'ad lambh smuainich air na tireauu ceinne  
S mi deaunabh gar dochas da raire