

Always the Winner

Runrig

Oh, when you close your eyes
There's a frightened pride
That lives for you
That your mother's life
And your father's eyes can't hide You had no choice
Didn't ask the dice to fall for you
Still your courage comes
Like thunder through the skies You're always the winner
The victor and the giver
Somewhere through that winter
You'll not grow old So you carry time
Down the tortured line
Where mysteries show
Well hidden from life's
Learned and life's wise Mans useless ways
And worthless conversation
Lie well exposed
And humbled in your smile You're always the winner
The victor and the giver
Somewhere through that winter
You'll never be alone For evermore the winner
The taker and the giver
Somewhere through that winter
You will not grow old Still you run out in the morning
With the boys and the girls
The miracle of innocence
On a head of curls We'll search every reason
Wherever we roam
To find a place for these broken
Hearts and bones We'll keep a fire on the hillsides
After the summer's gone
And we'll wait here
Till the war-wounded come home You're always the winner
The victor and the giver
Somewhere through that winter
You'll never be alone For evermore the winner
The taker and the giver
Somewhere through that winter
You will not grow old You're always the winner

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You will not grow old

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