

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
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