

Pride of the Summer

Runrig

I still hear the snares in the square
Colors ablaze in the evening
The air was still, down the stormy hill
It's good to be young and daring I still see the blood on the knees
The Camans swing without warning
The lads in white at the speed of light
It's good to be young and daring Across the bay I still hear thee strains
The two step loud and blairing-ing
We walked hand in hand to the accordion band
It's good to be young and daring She was the pride of the summer that year
She was my sweetheart, my lady
We walked the black rock and we stopped by the loch
It's good to be young and daring Beat the drum
Beat the drum
Like a heartbeat
Lonely and strong
Beat the drum

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>