

Edge of the World

Runrig

All the homes on the globe are like the television in your eyes

A cross guarding your heart the living years a sacrificeA shiver at the door in the night, clouds cross a black moonlight

Rushing on down to the sound of a turning worldThere's a south by sou'westerly force eight coming in strong
Across the continental shelf from the cold gray Malin beyondThe need to keep control, the need to stand alone
At the edge of the world, at the edge of the world, at the edge of the worldThe adrenalin infrastructure bringing
on it's troubles some more

All the laws of the jungle stranded on your latest shoreBut the waves hold the healer force, the years disappear
like a ghost

Somewhere out of the sight of the night and the light of dayNow civilization groans and the news reel cries

Like a drowning man his life in front of his eyesBut the need to keep control, the need to bare the soul
At the edge of the world, at the edge of the world, at the edge of the worldAnd the man from St. Kilda went over
the cliff on a winters day

At the edge of the world, at the edge of the world, at the edge of the worldAt the edge of the world

At the edge of the world

At the edge of the world

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