

# 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 sacrifice  
A shiver at the door in the night, clouds cross a black  
moonlight  
Rushing on down to the sound of a turning world  
There's a south by sou'westerly force eight coming in strong  
Across the continental shelf from the cold gray Malin beyond  
The 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 world  
The adrenalin infrastructure bringing  
on it's troubles some more  
All the laws of the jungle stranded on your latest shore  
But the waves hold the healer force, the years disappear  
like a ghost  
Somewhere out of the sight of the night and the light of day  
Now civilization groans and the news reel cries  
Like a drowning man his life in front of his eyes  
But 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 world  
And 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 world  
At the edge of the world  
At the edge of the world

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