

# The Cutter

## Runrig

When you arrived in Canada, you walked the streets  
Out of work, out of money, prospects bleak  
Now, the plane comes down from the morning sky  
And you touch the land where the fire won't die Oh Johnny, you're home, man  
That's a long road you drove us down  
It's only a moment since the diesels turned Now, the blade cuts clean through the island soil  
And the years roll back and the world grows small  
You stand on the banks, in the wind and the rain  
And all of your money now, can't hide this pain Oh Johnny, you're home, man  
That's a long road you drove us down  
It's only a moment since the diesels turned The heath flame is burning bright  
Burning every night, it's winter in Ontario  
The wheels that turned us village kids, still carry  
Through the heaths or they no longer turn for you So, you hold your mother and you bless the air  
With the tears of the emigrant, tongue of the Gael  
And the plane takes off in a clear blue sky  
Life's a long lost list of last goodbyes Oh Johnny, you're home, man  
That's a long road you drove us down  
It's only a moment since the diesels turned Oh Johnny, you're home, man  
That's a long road you drove us down  
It's only a moment since the diesels turned

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