

# The Summer Walkers

## Runrig

(Bruce)

Sometimes when you journey  
Through the pages of a book  
You're taken places beyond words  
You let them speak their truths  
Today I've opened treasures  
That my eyes could scarce believe  
They're the words of conformation  
Everything that makes me sing(Rory)

Summer comes to Sutherland  
And you bend the hazel bow  
You harness up the ponies  
And you head out on the road  
By Kilbreck and Altnaharra  
You journey to your rest  
With the guidance might of Suliven  
The camp site of the westChorus-

And it's up by the shin  
And up by the 'Naver  
And the long winding road  
Of loch Maree  
By Ben Hope and Ben Loyal  
By Stark and by Arkle  
The road reaches long  
Now the summer is here(Bruce)

Now your words are not a sediment  
Shallow or untrue  
But wells of living water

And from their clear deep sides we drew  
The songs, the tin, the horses

This country's great and ancient wilds  
Your faith in God and man and nature  
And the keenness of your guideChorus(Rory)

So you have stood out on Coldbackie  
At the time the sun goes down  
Or up on the kings of camp-sites  
In the hills above Brae Toung  
That's when music filled your evenings  
It's all so different now, this world

For you were the summer walkers  
And the fishers of the pearlChorus(Bruce)  
So as we close another chapter  
That we label Archive gold  
Still the conon flow each morning  
And the dew falls from the stove  
But today you took me walking  
Through a land that we have lost  
While our children sit at websites  
With no access to the costChorus x2

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