

## Book of Golden Stories

Runrig

Book of golden stories  
Days of open roads  
Now the autumn leaves are falling  
We'll meet on the edges  
Memories, no regrets  
Now the minstrel boy is calling  
You took me through the pages  
Good happiness is shared  
Lost in a web of changes  
This could be the last dance  
Waltzing in the wind  
Till the mistrel comes to save us  
But as long as I can see the morning  
In miracles much more than I can say  
It's enough to keep me still believing  
In drifting hearts so far away  
But as long as I can see the morning  
And blossom comes to bud again in spring  
It's enough to keep me still believing  
Your memory is everything