

## Canada

Runrig

A prairie and a wind  
Canada on the wire  
I'm trading all my fears  
And all my desires  
I watch your sun go down  
A burning amber road  
Following the ghosts  
Wherever they go  
'S chan fhaic mi cladach geal  
No achadh cruithneachd 'fas  
Gun sealladh mor de chradh  
'S dealbh de bhas  
A window on the stars  
The journey of the few  
Watching it all survive  
It's all I can do  
Translation of gaelic part  
I didn't see the fertile shore  
or the field of growing wheat  
without looking on former pain  
and an image of death