

# Move a Mountain

Runrig

There's a place  
Where the rocks of Caithness  
Lie beside the ocean  
On summer days, a waiting grave  
In the layers  
With the pains of generations gone before us  
Uranium, your age has come  
There's salt and spray  
On the beaches of the island that I came from  
Caesium, the change will come  
Across the waves  
From Sellafield you came in unseen wonder  
A life begun, a chain undone  
And from the hollow mouths of grey  
It's the future and it's safe  
So let the children play  
Move a mountain  
Fill the ground  
Take death on wheels  
Re-create the land  
One glance away  
Civilisation on the streets of California  
The burning nights, before my eyes  
Savage times  
In the courtrooms and the subways of frustration  
Crucify, crucify  
'cause man rules the waves  
The rock, the road, the lanes  
And all the cities of the plains  
Move a mountain  
Fill the ground  
Take death on wheels  
Re-create the land  
Move a mountain  
Fill the ground  
Take death on wheels  
Re-create the land  
And we'll all be long blown rushes  
When all the world's a flame  
Move a mountain  
Move a mountain  
Fill the ground  
Take death on wheels  
Re-create the land  
Move a mountain  
Fill the ground  
Take death on wheels  
Re-create the land