

## Pride of the Summer

Runrig

I still hear the snares in the square  
Colours ablaze in the evening  
The air was still  
Down the stormy hill  
It's good to be young and daring  
I still see the blood on the knees  
The camans swing without warning  
The lads in white  
At the speed of light  
It's good to be young and daring  
Across the bay I still hear thee strains  
The two step loud and Blair-ing  
We walked hand in hand  
To the accordian band  
It's good to be young and daring  
She was the pride of the summer that year  
She was my sweetheart, my lady  
We walked the black rock  
And we stopped by the loch  
It's good to be young and daring  
Beat the drum  
Beat the drum  
Liek a heartbeat  
Lonely and strong  
Beat the drum