

## Protect and Survive

Runrig

The red hot sun burns up the hill  
The winter's bride, the summer's king  
I tramp these acres and I feel  
Once upon a time  
Then it seemed that everything  
You saw and touched and felt was real  
You turned the tap and you turned the wheel  
Breathing free  
Now you search the open evening sky  
Trace the memory in your eyes  
For the prophet's hard rain and the deluge  
Lie in tears around your door  
Once there were trees and livestock here  
A mother's love, the warnings clear  
But you chose to turn away from fear  
Breathing free  
Now there's a faceless cross on a distant hill  
A wasted voice, a silent scream  
Where the lovers love and the dreamers dream  
You stand and dream alone  
You took your sacrifice to the gods of war  
Traded your children's lives for a mess of gold  
And you beat your ploughshares into swords  
Breathing free  
Once in a lifetime  
You live and love  
Once in a lifetime  
You die  
Once in a lifetime  
The sun goes down  
Protect and survive