

The Wedding

Runrig

The air was swaying round the first guitar I remember
We crossed the river by the Ostrum wall 'neath the
stars
To where the wedding filled the hall
My father sang a song
Crossing the river, caught in the rain
Crossing the rhythm, caught in the rain
Chased Cathy round the trestles at the edge of the
eightsome
We watched the lovers round the lodge at the edge of
the sea
White lights and wooden boards
We watched the village take the floor
Crossing the river, caught in the rain
Crossing the rhythm, caught in the rain
There is so much I could say to you, but
Tonight I'm sticking to the past like glue
When life gets tough, when times get hard
You have to know exactly who you are
Arm in arm, hand in hand
You take this woman, you take this man
Spirit dancing evermore
Endless circles round the floor
Last night I drove my children down by the river
Past the windows of the hall and the dusts of our years
Then the radio came on
They said "someone's playing our song"
Crossing the river, caught in the rain
Crossing the rhythm, caught in the rain
Crossing the river, caught in the rain
Crossing the rhythm, caught (caught, caught) in the
rain