

Man of Two Worlds

Ultravox

Taking shelter by the standing stones
Miles from all that moves
Breathing solitude, seeking confidence
A gift to me
Feeling spirits never far removed
Passing over me
And I greet them with open arms

Hand fighting hand
As you turn to a man of two worlds

Taobh ri taobh, tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail
Làmh nam làimh, gabhadh aithne air linn a dh'fhalbh

Reading passages of ancient rhyme
Cut so deep, so old
Telling tales of travelers and mystery
Hearing spirits never far removed
Calling out aloud
When the time comes, they'll talk to me

Hand fighting hand
As you turn to a man of two worlds

Taobh ri taobh, tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail's
mo làmh nad làimh, gabhadh aithne air na tìrean chéine

Hand fighting hand
As you turn to a man of two worlds

Feel the presence moving into me
Painting pictures with its words
Oh, seeing places that I've never seen
Like a door thrown open
On a life I've lived before

Taobh ri taobh, do làmh nam làimh
Tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail

Taobh ri taobh, do làmh nam làimh
Tha sinn mar aon de dha shaoghail