

Peacetime

Eddi Reader

In peacetime
When church bells ring
They scatter birds
Through hopeful skies
In summer fields
A straw-headed boy
With so much to find
In peacetime

And in peacetime
When fires burn
Gunpowder stars
Fill the eyes
Our shadows dance
To flames wild song
And the dark is kind
In peacetime

And in peacetime
When lovers part
There is no fear
In their goodbyes
Tomorrow's kiss
Each sour joy
Is on their minds
In peacetime

And in peacetime
When flowers bloom
They herald spring
As winter flies
No hearts undone
No mother's ache
For those left behind
In peacetime, in peacetime

No hearts undone, no mother's ache
For those left behind
In peacetime

THE CALTON WEAVER or NANCY WHISKY (bonus track)

Traditional

I'm a weaver
A Calton weaver
I'm a rash and a roving blade
I've got silver in my pooches
I'll gang and I'll follow the roving trade
chorus
Whisky, whisky, Nancy whisky
Whisky, whisky, Nancy -o

As I come in by Glesga city
Nancy Whisky I chanced to smell
I ga'd in and sat doon aside her
Seven lang years I loved her well

The mair I kissed her
The mair I loved her
The mair I loved her
The mair she smiled
Till I forgot my mither's teaching
Nancy soon had me beguiled
So I'll gang back to the Calton weavin'
Surely I'll make them shuttles fly
I'll make mair fae the Calton weavin'
Than ever I did in roaving way