

## When the Beauty

Runrig

I have seen the morning sun light up your face  
Filled with nature's perfect promise in a day  
We walked along the pier road  
To the gathering of souls  
When the beauty's in the place  
We walk away

There's an altar lit with candles wet with tears  
And blessed among women she will stay  
And eternity was breathing  
Its sleeping masquerade  
When the beauty's in the place  
We walk away

Air sgàth glaodh an airm  
Os cionn tuinn na mara  
Tha a' ghrian goirt le mulad gu h-àrd  
'S fhada bhuainn gaol nam mnathan  
'S an òige mhaiseach  
Sin an ginealach de ghillean òga a dh'fhalbh