## Wuthering Heights "Highland Winds"

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And never shall I grow old

I was roaming far from home Far from the town i left behind Out in the wild... Under open sky

Wind - whiped the ttears off my face Light - shone away through the haze Clouds cast shadows on fields below Rain fell but was no longer cold

Felt i was stranded out of time Gently touched by the breath of the Gods Colors primeval... Under open sky

Wind - whiped the ttears off my face Light - shone away through the haze Clouds cast shadows on fields below Rain fell but was no longer cold And the world may be falling Still the pieces are calling me home

Highland winds you own my soul Gladly I laid it in your hands Let me roam in these green, green lands And never shall I grow old

I believe I could sit here a thousand years Feeding on air, Whatching nothing change Thinking this is a good place to die This is a good place to die

Sad was the day when I had to go Back to the town that I left behind Enamoured for life... Under open sky

But in my mind this land's forever clear And in my thoughts I will travel there To ease all pain and calm my fear... Under open sky A piece of me remains... Under open sky I left my heart... Under open sky Highland winds you own my soul...

Thinking this is a good place to die But a better place to live

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