

Dougie Maclean

"Feels So Near"

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You'll find me sitting at this table with my friend Steve
and my friend John
My friend Mike he tells us stories of things long gone
long gone
And we may take a glass together the whisky makes it
all so clear
It fires our dulled imaginations and I feel so near so
near

[CHORUS]

I feel so near to the howling of the wind
Feel so near to the crashing of the waves
Feel so near to the flowers in the field
Feel so near

The old man looks out to the island he says this place is
endless here
There's no real distance here to mention we might all
fall in
There's no distance to the spirits of the living no
distance to spirits of the dead
And as he turned his eyes were shining and he proudly
said

[CHORUS]

So we build our tower of construction there to mark our
place in time
To justify our great destruction as on we climb on we
climb
Now the journey doesn't seem to matter the
destinations's faded out
But gathering out along the headlands I hear the
children shout children shout

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