

## **Steve Mcdonald**

# **"Lordship Of The Isles"**

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I woke up on a gaelic morn  
The kindred soul within reborn  
Voices call as the high wind blow  
Softly speak within me so  
Voices call within your mind  
Voices call from back in time.  
Misty hills on a highland shore  
Holdin8 mystery within their core  
Of days gone when old men prayed  
Where soldiers fought  
..and children played.  
Over the ages and over the sea  
Back to a time in reality

History and music and poetry  
Survive this timeless society  
So I cry out to this land  
Of ancient smiles  
To the hearts and minds  
The songs and rhymes  
And all that made  
The Lordship of the Isles.  
So the feeling within me rise  
From the humble start to the last demise  
Children of Conn ye past remains  
Within your hearts and within your veins.

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