

Mcdonald Steve

"Come To The Isle Of Skye"

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Here in the Isles
Rest for a while
Green rolling hills
Time doth stand still
Peace in the air
Flora is here
Until you roam
Make Skye your home.
The highlands, are my lands
The islands, the Skye lands
Come to the Isle of Skye
Come to the Isle of Skye
The seasons cry
Come to the Isle of Skye.
Wanted by name
Remembered by fame
The trust in our heart
Never will part.
Flora will make
Your identity safe
She stands by your side
Loyal with pride
Forever it's true
We'll nay forget you.
The price upon your head
No Highlander would accept
So come, come to the Isle of Skye,
The seasons cry... Come to the Isle of Skye
The time has arrived
With a tear in our eye
High under the sun
Again ye must run
Speed bonnie boy
Through love, pain and joy.
And come, come to the Isle of Skye,
The seasons cry... Come to the Isle of Skye

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