

Mcdonald Steve

"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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