## Knoydart

## **Barclay James Harvest**

On the road to nowhere, heading for Mallaig I can feel the wild west highland breeze Drive all my fears away Through the raging Sound of Sleat Safe on Spanish John I can't wait for heaven's gate It's paradise I'm looking on Sky, nothing but blue sky all around Sky, nothing but blue sky Feel the silence calling all around All around

Eagle high on Ladhar Bheinn Heaven and hell beneath Kinloch Hourn's where hell is born And Nevis where the angels meet Knoydart mends a broken heart Heals a tortured soul Brings new life to tired minds And brightens eyes that look upon

Sky, nothing but blue sky all around Sky, nothing but blue sky Feel the silence calling all around All around

Inverie, oh Inverie, ancient hearts of old Ugly bastards one and all We'll gather just to look upon

Sky, nothing but blue sky all around Sky, nothing but blue sky Feel the silence calling all around All around

Sky, nothing but blue sky all around Sky, nothing but blue sky Feel the silence calling Hear the silence calling Feel the silence calling All around All around