

Distant Son

Dougie MacLean

I have been strengthened me your distant son
You fill my sails with winds to move me on
And on the swell of the great Atlantic sea
I find forgotten roots to steady me

CHORUS

And now I can be free
Within these winds of change
It wildly comes to me unfolding endlessly

I have been opened me the restless one
You give me paths of rock to walk upon
And in the shelter of the Traigh Hennish sand
You give me gentle shore on which to land

CHORUS

When island signs meet with others from the shore
We sail through channels deep like those who've gone before
And in the clear of the Hebridean night
We turn her head round sailing out of sight

CHORUS