

## Bonny Doon

Lacy J. Dalton

Tonight I watched the sun go down  
Behind the hills of Bonny Doon  
Didn't know I'd be losing you  
Oh I didn't know, so soon  
Because you came to me  
Like a bird with a broken wing  
my love will heal him  
And he will fly again

It's for your little, dark-haired no one  
Well she don't have to answer to me  
If she can't sleep by her own conscience  
Well it ain't of no interest to me  
Because she came to you  
Knowing you were not free  
And you, you had to have her  
And turn your back on me

That's for you, my little hawk  
Did it frighten you that bad  
Did you come too close to losing  
All the earthly things that you had?  
But I tell you truth  
Dying has lost its  
'Cause you were just a pretender  
When I had crowned you king  
And the fog rolls in like a mystery  
On the breast of the northern sea  
And it wraps itself around my heart  
Until it's a part of me

Tonight I watched the sun go down  
Behind the hills of Bonny Doon  
The twilight hid my tears from me  
Well I'll dry them by the moon  
And when the evening star  
Comes into my side  
I'll wish you peace and clarity  
For every hour, tonight  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Down in Bonny Doon