St. Kilda

Inspiral Carpets

We all rose when the pouring broke, I opened my eyes when a stranger spoke
Slowly stroke through windswept moors, tempted by the vice on shore
But now the time has come, I'm not sure what we have done
MISTY MOOR (MISTY MOOR)
MOUNTAIN PATH (MOUNTAIN PATH)
WE SING THE SONGS, THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK
(THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK)
GOLDEN DREAM, WINTER LEAVES (I'LL HEED THE DREAM)
WE'LL NEVER FORGET A SINGLE THING
All aboard and gather round, father's appeared, made no sound
The Lord tells us no one must stay, father threw his friend in the bay
With no real intent, so we prayed our pastor's sweet lament
MISTY MOOR (MISTY MOOR)
MOUNTAIN PATH (MOUNTAIN PATH)
WE SING THE SONGS, THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK
(THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK)
GOLDEN DREAM, WINTER LEAVES (I'LL HEED THE DREAM)
WE'LL NEVER FORGET A SINGLE THING
Slowly as the land goes down
We'll roll uphill there, sit and sing as we gather round
MISTY MOOR (MISTY MOOR)
MOUNTAIN PATH (MOUNTAIN PATH)
WE SING THE SONGS, THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK
(THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK)
GOLDEN DREAM, WINTER LEAVES (I'LL HEED THE DREAM)
WE'LL NEVER FORGET A SINGLE
MISTY MOOR (MISTY MOOR)
MOUNTAIN PATH (MOUNTAIN PATH)
WE SING THE SONGS, THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK
(THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK)
GOLDEN DREAM, WINTER LEAVES (I'LL HEED THE DREAM)
WE'LL NEVER FORGET A SINGLE THING
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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