Highland Winds

Wuthering Heights

And never shall I grow oldI was roaming far from home
Far from the town i left behind
Out in the wild... Under open skyWind - whiped the ttears off my face
Light - shone away through the haze
Clouds cast shadows on fields below
Rain fell but was no longer coldFelt i was stranded out of time
Gently touched by the breath of the Gods
Colors primeval... Under open skyWind - whiped the ttears off my face
Light - shone away through the haze
Clouds cast shadows on fields below
Rain fell but was no longer cold
And the world may be falling
Still the pieces are calling me homeHighland winds you own my soul
Gladly I laid it in your hands
Let me roam in these green, green lands
And never shall I grow oldI believe I could sit here a thousand years
Feeding on air, Whatching nothing change
Thinking this is a good place to die
This is a good place to dieSad was the day when I had to go
Back to the town that I left behind
Enamoured for life... Under open skyBut in my mind this land's forever clear
And in my thoughts I will travel there
To ease all pain and calm my fear... Under open sky
A piece of me remains... Under open sky
I left my heart... Under open skyHighland winds you own my soul...Thinking this is a good place to die
But a better place to live