

Ailsa Craig

Nick Mulvey

Ailsa, I'm waiting down by the mill pond

Though the rushes, they call me on

With words that you said

Tying me down to the riverbed And I see a tattoo of a house on the inside of her wrist

A beacon off the shore in the New Year morning mist

But I am down to noon, struggling to the door

And you are hopping out a mile from the shore I see a tattoo of a house on the inside of her wrist

A beacon off the shore in the New Year morning mist

But I am down to noon, struggling to the door

And you are hopping out a mile from the shore

Oh, Ailsa, I'm waiting down by the mill pond

And I know you know the rushes, they call me on

With the words that you say

Tying me down to the riverbed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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