

# 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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