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 riverbedAnd 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 shoreI 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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