

Caledonia

Dougie Maclean

I don't know if you can see
The changes that have come over me
In these last few days I've been afraid
 That I might drift away
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs
That make me think about where I came from
 And that's the reason why I seem
 So far away today

Oh, but let me tell you that I love you
 That I think about you all the time
 Caledonia you're calling me
 And now I'm going home
 If I should become a stranger
You know that it would make me more than sad
 Caledonia's been everything
 I've ever had

Now I have moved and I've kept on moving
 Proved the points that I needed proving
 Lost the friends that I needed losing
 Found others on the way
I have kissed the ladies and left them crying
 Stolen dreams, yes there's no denying
 I have traveled hard with coattails flying
 Somewhere in the wind

Now I'm sitting here before the fire
 The empty room, the forest choir
 The flames that could not get any higher
 They've withered now they've gone
 But I'm steady thinking my way is clear
 And I know what I will do tomorrow
When the hands are shaken and the kisses flow
 Then I will disappear
