

Another Time

Dougie MacLean

Forward to gather we share the beam of weathered oak
Father to father we lean on every word they spoke
Listen how the winds are due to change
Look at how the tide it turns again

CHORUS

They're following another time
They're following another time
It's beautiful old and these ties cannot hold it
They're following another time
They're following another time
It's beautiful old and these ties cannot hold it

They cut the long grass to save to save the summer sun
We take the long long glass we drink till we will be as one
Waiting for the gentle seasons fall
Waiting so much waiting for it all

CHORUS

They're following another time
They're following another time
It's beautiful old and these ties cannot hold it
They're following another time
They're following another time
It's beautiful old and these ties cannot hold it

They stand so silent to watch across the endless sea
So calm so violent is this the dawning truth we see
Listen how the winds are due to change
Look at how the tide it turns again

CHORUS

They're following another time
They're following another time
It's beautiful old and these ties cannot hold it
They're following another time
They're following another time
It's beautiful old and these ties cannot hold it