She loves me she loves me not
Where can this simple island boy begin?
This highland pride is all I've got
But in the darkness it means everything
It makes me one with the tide
It makes me strong when I'm burning inside

[Chorus:]

Standing here on Kadalie (spelling may be incorrect- sorry not from Scotland)

Between the burn and the turning sea I gaze across on these golden hills I'm looking... all the way to eternity All the way to eternity...

I stand naked- I'm the Native one
I like to feel the wind across my face
I like to dream but maybe I should run
In case our tracks get covered & we leave no trace
No trace of where we have come
No trace of song we can hold for our young

[Chorus]

And I will sow this seed again...

And I will plant this field & know it's never ending...

I lose a son to the German wars
We'll lose the land he was fighting for
We lose our language to greed and gain
All washed away by a Southern rain
Washed until we can't see
What our own destiny meant us to be

[Chorus]