

Family of the Mountains

Dougie MacLean

Change crashes down
Around my family of the mountains
Newer ways have come
People talk about things they could never know
And as the old ones look around
At what's been left for them they see
The land they gently touched
It's tethered now to the rich man's misery

CHORUS

Let them be
You see they're running scared
Let them be
Now you've taken what they shared
Their lives have been broken enough and cannot be repaired

Prosperity has come
But not for my family of the mountains
The quiet and gentle ones
They had no ambition fired by greed
And as the old ones look around
At what's been left for them they see
The land they gently touched
It's tethered now to the rich man misery

CHORUS

Time passes on
And so does my family of the mountains
The older ways have gone
People search for a past that was always there
And as the old ones look around
At what's been left for them they see
The land they gently touched
It's tethered now to the rich man misery

CHORUS