

# Rescue Me

Dougie MacLean

Old layers of time have buried the ways that the others  
have grown  
And though sturdy and strong his eyes open wide with  
each new unknown  
And O it's for the earth that he screams in the night  
He's a servant of the seasons and the morning's early  
light  
But the troubled one he says

CHORUS

Rescue me he says rescue me  
On this mountain's the only place I can see clearly  
Rescue me, rescue me  
On this mountain's the only place I can see clearly  
He says rescue me

And see these guilty hands that envenom the soil and  
take the like from his fields  
But now these book-reddened eyes have discovered the  
truth and what it conceals  
And O it's for the earth that he screams in the night  
He's a servant of the seasons and the morning's early  
light  
But the troubled one he says

CHORUS

And so the plough it will turn and our hearts they will  
burn for sair works nae easy  
But O this circle stone and this buzzard dyke and this  
great unknown  
It goes on and on into the distance of time  
And O it's for the earth that we scream in the night  
We're servants of the seasons and the mornings early  
light  
But the troubled ones they say  
CHORUS