

## Song For Johnny

Dougie MacLean

I still remember late Saint Vincent nights  
When we were young and we were foolish  
Let's play another tune and dare to find ourselves  
For really who are we

CHORUS

But now that melody has danced away  
I hear it sing across the ocean  
On his way back home  
On his way back home

For many wary miles we chased that tune  
Shared the journey with the others  
But it seems it hides under the silver moon  
And it's mystery still covers me

CHORUS

So we let another good friend go  
And we break our hearts with wonder  
It seems we never learned to play it slow  
We just danced inside the thunder

CHORUS