

# Stolen

Dougie MacLean

CHORUS

It's been stolen from me  
Taken never to return  
Rendered blind I cannot see  
Back along the shining way we've come

No more the singing tears will fall  
Fall to wash the spirits clean  
Almost empty almost all  
Blind refused to see what might have been

CHORUS

How can the lover's heart proclaim  
Once the poetry has gone  
These naked words are not the same  
Stranded in some empty place we don't belong

CHORUS

No more the ancient tales to tell  
Words to lead our children on  
Left unopened where they fell  
All our timeless wisdom now has gone

And so the children bear the loss  
O he-he-ri o  
Of what's been gained and what's been lost  
O he-he-he ri o