

Who Am I

Dougie MacLean

Over the mountains and out across the sea
On weathered wings
he soars into the edges of the breeze
Over the water and out across the fields
With eagle eye he watches he's seeing
what our hearts can never see
and he speaks to me

CHORUS

From up here I've seen the broken truth
I have heard that old eternal lie
From way up here I've seen the wasted youth
From up here I've heard the old man cry
saying who am I

Through the hazels and along the Druthy Burn
On feathered feet she's silent
as to her young ones she returns
Over the moon and up the Ben A Clay hill
On her lookout rock she watches
she's seeing what our hearts can never see
and she speaks to me

CHORUS

Life touches nothing, life teaches what it can
It can hold us all to ransom, the woman and the man
Over the mountains and out across the trees
On weathered wings he soars
into the silence on the edges of the breeze
and he speaks to me

CHORUS