

Mull of Kintyre

Glen Campbell

Far I have travelled and much I have seen
The darkest of mountains with valleys of green
And vast painted deserts, with sunset's on fire
As they carry me home to the Mull of Kintyre
Mull of Kintyre
Oh mist rollin' in from the sea
My desire is always to be here
Oh Mull of Kintyre
Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen
It carries me back to the days I knew then
And nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
Of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre
Mull of Kintyre
Oh mist rollin' in from the sea
My desire is always to be here
Oh Mull of Kintyre
Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
They carry me back where my memories remain
And flickerin' embers grow higher and higher
As they carry me home to the Mull of Kintyre
Mull of Kintyre
Oh mist rollin' in from the sea
My desire is always to be here
Oh Mull of Kintyre