

# Long Way to the Light

The Waterboys

I'm sitting in my bedroom  
overlooking Findhorn Bay  
Cluny Hill ion the distance  
summer on the way  
Blue skies and sailing boats  
like a picture in a book  
I can't believe I got here  
or how long it took

Living one step at a time  
putting one foot in front of the other  
it sure feels right  
Healing on my mind  
been a long way  
been a long way to the light

I'd made it to Manhattan  
built myself a nest  
I meant to get right back to doing  
exactly what I do best:  
Pluggin in an electric guitar,  
leading a band  
Well, if you want to give God a laugh  
- tell him your plans!

Summer in the city  
wilting in the heat  
buzzing up and down to Bearsville  
and back to Hudson Street  
I learned meditation  
and how to visualise -  
just breathing, being still  
never felt more alive!

Living one step at a time...

I spent the fall in transit  
circling the moon  
like a cat on a hot tin roof  
like a fiddle without a tune  
I found what I was searching for  
in Mrs Caddy's book  
I had to go there straightaway  
have myself a look

I flew back to Scotland  
anticipation in my bones  
the old country welcoming me  
like a prodigal coming home  
I knelt and kissed the tarmac  
in the wild atlantic rain  
felt the fiery gaelic blood  
rising in my veins

Living one step at a time...

I spent the night in Glasgow

flew to Inverness  
I found the Place and at the first  
I was not impressed  
Nobody said hello  
the faces left me cold  
Back then how was I to know  
all that would unfold?

I entered thje Sanctuary  
- heard the vioce of a girl  
sending out a circle of light  
clear across the world  
I shuddered in the Power  
like a seedling in a storm  
I've been travelling to this place  
since the moment I was born

Flew back to New York City  
singing the big city blues  
the sand of Findhorn Bay  
still clingin to my shoes  
I tried to re-start my life  
but the life I knew was gone  
I had to let go everything  
but that's another song!

Living one step at a time...

So I'm sitting in my bedroom  
overlooking Findhorn Bay  
Cluny Hill in the distance  
summer on the way  
I'm watching sailing boats  
bobbing to and fro  
- time to hit the road  
the only way I know...

Living one step at a time...