

# Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



## Caledonia (Dougie MacLean)

## Caledonia

1. I don't know if you can see  
The changes that have come over me;  
In these last few days I've been afraid  
That I might drift away.  
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs,  
That make me think about where I came from,  
And that's the reason why I seem  
So far away today.

**Ch:** Let me tell you that I love you,  
And I think about you all the time;  
Caledonia, you're calling me,  
And now I'm going home.  
For if I should become a stranger,  
You know that it would make me more than sad -  
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

3. Now I'm sitting here before the fire,  
The empty room, the forest choir,  
The flames that couldn't get any higher -  
They've withered now they've gone;  
But I'm steady thinking, my way is clear,  
And I know what I will do tomorrow,  
When the hands have shaken  
And the kisses flowed,  
Then I will disappear.



Dougie MacLean