

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



Caledonia (Dougie MacLean)

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.

[Chorus]



Dougie MacLean