

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