Capercaillie, Grace And Pride

Water lapping round my knees Golden sand beneath my feet Would mean a lot to me There's very little you can say To make those feelings go away Till you take me

There's nothing more that I prefer To see the boys and the girls Step it out with grace and pride As honesty flows by your side

I cannot run from times hard pressed To become embittered, dispossessed Just like some do

And maybe some place I can find Where wheel and heart become entwined Like I hope to

And nothing matters more to you To sit and sing a song that's true The first one there and last to leave Sweet memories for you to keep

No easy lesson for me to learn Just to close those eyes of mock concern And halt your rush to be sincere There's more in life for you to fear.