

Dougie MacLean, Turning Away

In darkness we do what we can
In daylight we're oblivion
Our hearts so raw and clear
Are turning away, turning away from here

On the water we have walked like the fearless child
What was fastened we've unlocked revealing wondrous wild
And in search of confirmation we have jumped into the fire
And scrambled with our burning feet through uncontrolled desire

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There's a well upon the hill from our ancient past
Where an age is standing still holding strong and fast
And there's those that try to tame it and to carve it into stone
Ah but words cannot extinguish it however hard they're thrown

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On Loch Etive they have worked with their Highland dreams
By Kilcrennan they have nourished in the mountain streams
And in searching for acceptance they had given it away
Only the children of their children know the price they had to pay

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