## 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

And 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

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

And 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 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

And 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

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

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
Are turning away, turning away from here
Are turning away, turning away from here