

# Mike Scott, I've Lived Here Before

I've lived here before in days of old  
I recognise these buildings in my soul  
I know each winding road  
And every rise  
Is friendly and familiar to my eyes

I've lived here before i do believe  
I have rejoiced in these fields and i've grieved  
I can feel it in my blood  
That i belong  
To this strange and stony rock i stand upon

Yet i cannot put a name upon it  
I cannot place the time  
Nor see the land as it once was  
Nor tell which house was mine  
No i cannot put a name upon it  
Which was where and when  
Yet here i am  
A perfect stranger  
Home again

There's confusion in my head as i depart  
But a singing, ringing, soaring in my heart  
For beyond all time and space and doubt  
I know  
I've lived here before  
Long ago