

Mike Scott, Long Way To The Light

I'm sitting in my bedroom
Overlooking Findhorn Bay
Cluny Hill in the distance
Summer on the way
Blue skies and sailing boats
Like a picture in a book
I can't believe I got here
Or how long it took

Living one step at a time
Putting one foot in front of the other
It sure feels right
Healing on my mind
Been a long way
Been a long way to the light

I'd made it to Manhattan
Built myself a nest
I meant to get right back to doing
Exactly what I do best:
Pluggin in an electric guitar,
Leading a band
Well, if you want to give God a laugh
- tell him your plans!

Summer in the city
Wilting in the heat
Buzzing up and down to Bearsville
And back to Hudson Street
I learned meditation
And how to visualise -
Just breathing, being still
Never felt more alive!

Living one step at a time...

I spent the fall in transit
Circling the moon
Like a cat on a hot tin roof
Like a fiddle without a tune
I found what I was searching for
In Mrs Caddy's book
I had to go there straightaway
Have myself a look

I flew back to Scotland
Anticipation in my bones
The old country welcoming me
Like a prodigal coming home
I knelt and kissed the tarmac
In the wild atlantic rain
Felt the fiery gaelic blood
Rising in my veins

Living one step at a time...

I spent the night in Glasgow
Flew to Inverness
I found the Place and at the first
I was not impressed
Nobody said hello
The faces left me cold
Back then how was I to know
All that would unfold?

I entered the Sanctuary
- heard the voice of a girl
Sending out a circle of light
Clear across the world
I shuddered in the Power
Like a seedling in a storm
I've been travelling to this place
Since the moment I was born

Flew back to New York City
Singing the big city blues
The sand of Findhorn Bay
Still clinging to my shoes
I tried to re-start my life
But the life I knew was gone
I had to let go everything
But that's another song!

Living one step at a time...

So I'm sitting in my bedroom
Overlooking Findhorn Bay
Cluny Hill in the distance
Summer on the way
I'm watching sailing boats
Bobbing to and fro
- time to hit the road
The only way I know...

Living one step at a time...