

# Capercaillie, I Feel The Winter Night Long (Trans

Faili, faili, faili o ro;

Faili, faili, faili o ro;

Faili, faili, faili o ro;

It is a very long time since I left Lewis

I feel the winter night is long

long, long, long it is

I can see nothing but a bare prairie there

And I can't hear a wave coming to the shore.

In the evening time when it's getting dar

Often the spirit will be full of longing

Thinking that there is a long, long distance

From where I would like to be ceilidhing.