

Dolores Keane, Caledonia

i dont know if you can see
the changes that have come over me
and these past few days i've been afraid
that i might drift away
i've been telling old stories, singing songs
that make me think about where i come from
and thats the reason why i seem
so far away today

let me tell you that i love you
that i think about you all the time
caledonia you're calling me
now i'm going home
and if i shall become a stranger
no it would make me more than sad
caledonia's been everything i've ever had

well i have moved
and i've kept on moving
proved the points
that i needed proving
i've lost the friends
that i needed losing
found others on the way
i have kissed the fellas
and left them sighing
stolen dreams yes theres no denying
i've travelled hard
sometimes with conscience flying
somewhere with the wind

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now i'm sitting here
before the fire
the empty room
a forest choir
the flames have cooled
dont get any higher
they've withered now
they're gone
and i'm steady thinking
my way is clear
and i know what
i will do tomorrow
the hands have shaken
the kisses flowed
and i will dissappear

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