

# Dougie MacLean, Home

Out adrift with all uncertainty  
Stranded in the years that have betrayed you  
And your dignity had gone  
What to do but stand and shout against the wind  
Shout against the wind

You have found a home in the centre of the circle  
You have found a home where the harmonies can shine  
And in the breathing of the turning leaves your heart is heard forever  
You have found a home  
You have found a home

Left for lost inside some other world  
Fragments of your failures are your only friends  
But time has moved along  
What to do but stand and call it crystal clear  
Call it crystal clear

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