

# Dougie MacLean, Not Lie Down

Speak your mind she said, but there are words best left alone  
Try to be kind she said, for there's no grace in doing wrong  
And when you're standing on your highest hill and you shout but no-one hears

You can fall but you must not lie down  
You can fall but you must not lie down  
And though you're lost in the deep of the fiddle's sweet sound  
You can fall but you must not lie down

Pull in your tired wings, there's no need to know it all  
Listen how the silence sings, now is the time for standing tall  
And when you're standing on your highest hill and you shout but no-one hears

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And though you're lost in the deep of the fiddle's sweet sound  
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Dream on little one, there are flowers in your hair  
And see what the time has done, scattered diamonds everywhere  
And when you're standing on your highest hill and you shout but no-one hears

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