## 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

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

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

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