

Dougie MacLean, Scythe Song

I still remember when I first watched him work the blade
It was down in the Buckney den my questions tumbled and he said
O this is not a thing to learn inside a day
Stand closely by me and I'll try to show the way

You've got to hold it right feel the distance to the ground
Move with a touch so light until it's rhythm you have found
Then you'll know what I know

O wild are the ways we run when at last untethered out we fly
Straight into the burning sun, need no direction, no not I
But it is not a thing to learn inside a day
Stand closely by me and I'll try to show the way

You've got to hold it right feel the distance to the ground
Move with a touch so light until it's rhythm you have found
Then you'll know what I know

So little dancing girl you want to play a tune
One that your heart can fill to help you shine under the moon
Well it is not a thing to learn inside a day
Stand closely by me and I'll try to show the way

You've got to hold it right feel the distance to the sound
Move with a touch so light until it's rhythm you have found
Then you'll know what I know
Then you'll know what I know