

Iona, Friendship's Door

I take the road that leads me on
And gaze out over the land
Ground the colour of turf laden brown
And trees that sing in the wind
Clouds that chase but never catch
The sun that rainbows in the air

These are the things
Some of the things
That take my breath away
These are the things
Some of the things
That take my breath away

My steps have led me
To friendship's door
Where faith and kindness embrace my soul
And children's laughter
Sounds in the air
And fills my heart with joy
Their feet can dance the lightest steps
With smiles that grace the lovely day