## Skids, Iona

Oh Iona, winds are blowing Shall I see you home again

Oh Iona, I remember Days of beauty, days of pain

I believe you I am with you To a promise I will keep

No lamenting joy is waiting I shall see you as I sleep

Oh Iona though divided All my passion I will save

Oh Iona undecided Stands by waiting, as I pray

O'er the distance, now between us Sailing homeward on stormy sea

Speed my message of devotion Born in flame, forged in steel

Oh Iona, how I miss you Oh my soul cries out for thee

Oh Iona, Oh Iona, Oh Iona, stand by me