

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