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## THE END OF AN AULD SONG

You're still the first verse o' my song  
The melody that shapes the rhyme  
You're the beat that drives me on  
The light that colours every line  
A distant echo in my soul  
A bright dream fading into dark  
You're an ache I can't control  
You're still an arrow in my heart.

Chorus:

From there to here, this road's been lang  
But noo I'm back where I began  
At the end of an auld, auld sang

You're still a whaup's cry on the wind  
In a high and lonely place  
You're snowdrops in the Spring  
A drunkard's red and angry face  
You're still a hand that's free tae give  
A stiff neck that will not bend  
A fierce pride that can't forgive  
A door aye open tae a friend.

You're still a bonnie Border toon  
A grey and ugly housin' scheme  
You're Castlemilk and Brigadoon  
You're part-real and you're part-dream  
You're Hogmany and Auld Lang Syne  
And pints o' heavy at the pub  
Ach, you're just a state o' mind  
But you're still singin' in my blood.