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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.