BALLANTRAE ALAN REID

SEE THE BILLOWS RISE AND FALL
RIDE THE SWELL AND GRIP THE RAIL
SAIL TOWARDS THE OPEN BURST OF DAY
SHADOWS RACE AGAINST THE BOW
DARKNESS IS BEHIND YOU NOW
UP AHEAD THE LIGHTS OF BALLANTRAE

SEE THE SOLID AILSA ROCK
GUARDIAN AGAINST THE WAVES
MIGHTY CRAG THAT KEEPS THE HORDES AT BAY
IRISH HILLS ARE TO THE STERN
TURN YOUR CHEEK AGAINST THE WIND
FEEL THE CHILL AND LOOK TO BALLANTRAE

PEOPLE TELL YOU THAT BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER DON'T FORGET IT NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO WHEN THERE'S BAD BLOOD AND BROTHER TURNS AGAINST BROTHER PEOPLE SUFFER, FOLK LIKE ME AND YOU

VOICES RINGING IN YOUR BRAIN
CALL YOU TO AMERICA
AMERICA'S A WILDERNESS THEY SAY
FIGURES STANDING ON THE SHORE
WAVE FAREWELL FOREVER MORE
AS YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON BALLANTRAE