

When You Return

Capercaillie

When you return they'll see
My words are true
I went to the hazelwood yesterday
Seeking hazelnuts for food
But on every branch and twig
Was your pursuing face
I went to bed early last night
To escape you in sleep
But you kept me awake till
I'd make you a song
When you return they'll see
My words are true
I'd wish we were torn asunder
Were we not apart
Let your presence replace my image of you
And how I'd rejoice
You've brought me to foolish babbling
Tiring friends with praise of you
When you return they'll see that
My words are true
When you return they'll see
My words are true
They'll see mountains dance with ripples
Mole and eagle step the reel
Red rasp held by kind sea-tangle
Sport before their eyes
My words are true
When you return, etc. to fade out