

# Rite Of Passage

Dougie MacLean

Take the young ones to the desert teach them how the  
arrow flies  
How to smell the beast upon the wind and run with  
mother nature's loving lies  
Show them how to balance what is wrong and what is  
right  
And make their own directions through the longest  
darkest night

CHORUS

Oh you need that rite of passage before you can  
continue on  
That brave self understanding you can lean your dreams  
upon  
You may want for children you may crave for man and  
wife  
But you need that rite of passage to the summer of your  
life

Show the children to the master, put the tools into  
their hands  
Show them how to work the grain and how to hold the  
ever moving sand  
Place with them the knowledge of the far and of the  
near  
And lead them through the waiting storms that will  
never ever clear

CHORUS

It's a sad deluded vision this creature of our time  
It's body now is broken, it's smile it rarely has the  
chance to shine  
It stands so high and mighty with its never ending  
needs  
While somewhere in the beating heart the earth it  
vainly pleads

CHORUS