Long Way To The Light

Mike Scott

I'm sitting in my bedroom Overlooking Findhorn Bay Cluny Hill in the distance Summer on the way

Blue skies and sailing boats Like a picture in a book I can't believe I got here Or how long it took

Living one step at a time Putting one foot in front of the other It sure feels right

Healing on my mind Been a long way Been a long way to the light

I'd made it to Manhattan
Built myself a nest
I meant to get right back to doing
Exactly what I do best

Plugging in an electric guitar Leading a band Well, if you want to give God a laugh Tell him your plans

Summer in the city Wilting in the heat Buzzing up and down to Bearsville And back to Hudson Street

I learned meditation And how to visualize Just breathing, being still Never felt more alive

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I spent the fall in transit Circling the moon Like a cat on a hot tin roof Like a fiddle without a tune

I found what I was searching for In Mrs. Caddy's book
I had to go there straightaway
Have myself a look

I flew back to Scotland

Anticipation in my bones
The old country welcoming me
Like a prodigal coming home

I knelt and kissed the tarmac In the wild Atlantic rain Felt the fiery Gaelic blood Rising in my veins

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I spent the night in Glasgow Flew to Inverness I found the place and at the first I was not impressed

Nobody said hello
The faces left me cold
Back then how was I to know
All that would unfold?

I entered the Sanctuary Heard the voice of a girl Sending out a circle of light Clear across the world

I shuddered in the Power
Like a seedling in a storm
I've been traveling to this place
Since the moment I was born

I flew back to New York City Singing the big city blues The sand of Findhorn Bay Still clinging to my shoes

Tried to restart my life
But the life I knew was gone
I had to let go everything
But that's another song

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So I'm sitting in my bedroom Overlooking Findhorn Bay Cluny Hill in the distance Summer on the way

I'm watching the sailing boats Bobbing to and fro

Time to hit the road The only way I know

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