

How can't you see  
The wilderness growing free  
Time wounded and scarred  
Stroking away the years  
It's hard to believe  
But memories are old ghosts  
Mountains of black and gold  
Sunsets falling over the moor  
Oh take me there  
'S na horo eile, horo bho  
'S na horo bho, hillean o  
'S na horo eille ho. Take me there  
You take your dream  
You make life what you feel  
Appearances lead to deceive  
This drama so far from me  
Destiny  
On facts aching wings  
Wild geese fly low over your shores  
Hearts sailing over the trees  
Oh take me there  
'S na horo eile, horo bho  
'S na horo bho, hillean o  
'S na horo eille ho. Take me there  
Chi mi'n t-eilean uaine  
Tir nam beanntann arda  
Ceo a'tuiteam tron a'ghleann  
Na shineadh air do raointeann