The Summer Walkers

The Summer Walkers Sometimes when you journey Through the pages of a book You're taken places beyond words You let them speak the truth Today I've opened treasures That my eyes could scarce believe They're the words of confirmation Everything that makes me sing Summer comes to Sutherland And you bend the hazel bow You harness up the ponies And you head out on the road By Kilbreck and Altnaharra You journey to your rest With the guiding might of Suliven For the campsites of the West And it's up by the Shin And up by the 'Naver And the long winding shores Of Loch Maree By Ben Hope and Ben Loyal By Stack and by Arkle The road reaches far Now the summer is here Now your words are not of sentiment Shallow or untrue But wells of living water And from their clear deep sides we drew The songs, the tin, the horses This country's great and ancient wilds Your faith in God and man and nature And the keenness of your guile (Chorus) So have you stood out on Coldbackie At the time the sun goes down Or up on the king of campsites In the hills about Brae Tongue That's when music filled your evenings It's all so different now, this world For you were the summer walkers And the fishers of the pearl. (Chorus) So as we close another chapter That we label Archive Gold Still the Conon flows each morning And the dew falls from the sloe But today you took me walking Through a land that we have lost While our children sit at websites With no access to the cost (Chorus) (Repeat)

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