

The Ember Deid (Part II)

SuidAkra

Travail's turn brang me tae many a place
An' all this wimplen' way
Yont the lee lang nicht
Oh I mind on the days lang begane

Sae the mindin' in yer heid
Unrowes afore yer een
Frae hours o' sweet yestreen
Aye the ember deid in monie a heid
Fare ye well I'm pertin away

Aye the wind blows our weird
Right amang yer staur
Yer een ance glancin'
Are noo doolfu' and tired
O' the wanderin' hours

I say farewell tae the warld
Mind me weel
I say farewell tae the warld
Aye, it's lane an' cauld