

## 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