



## **A Lament for the Highlands**

In bonnie glens, 'neath heathered  
skies,  
A love once bloomed, now fades  
and dies,  
My dear friend gone, a loss  
untold,  
In Scottish heart, a story bold.  
I miss their touch, their lilting  
voice,  
The laughter shared, in joy we'd  
rejoice,  
A heart now silent, a love that  
aches,  
My dear friend gone, a bond that  
breaks.  
In quiet moments, I'll recall,  
The love we shared, through  
wind and squall,  
Yet in my heart, our bond  
remains,  
A Scottish love, unchained by  
pains.



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