



Highland Cathedral

There is a land, far from this distant shore
Where heather grows and Highland eagles
soar

There is a land that will live ever more
Deep in my heart, my Bonnie Scotland

Though I serve so far away
I still see your streams, cities, and dreaming
And I still feel the magic of your standing
stones
Rising up like angry fists in the air

When I'm weary and I can't sleep
I close my eyes and I count sheep
And I'm there where the mountains meet the
sky and the sea
When I stand on the shores of my soul's
homeland

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