

Ballantrae

alan reid

1.

See the billows rise and fall
Ride the swell and grip the rail
Sail towards the open burst of day
Shadows race across the bow
Darkness is behind you now
Up against the lights of Ballantrae

2.

See the solid Ailsa rock
Guardian against the waves
Mighty crag that keeps the hordes at bay
Irish hills are to the stern
Turn your cheeks against the wind
Feel the chill and look to Ballantrae

Bridge

People say that blood is thicker than water
Don't forget it no matter what you do
When there's bad blood and brother turns against brother
People suffer, folk like me and you

3.

Voices ringing in your brain
Call you to America
America's a wilderness they say
Figures standing on the shore
Wave farewell forever more
As you turn your back on Ballantrae