

This is how we do it in the Western Isles

Written by Norrie MacIver

VERSE 1

From the first light kiss to red dusk skies
This heart beats strong with island pride
Ceilidhs in the hall, floor shaking in time
We dance through the years in two long lines
Atlantic stars on black velvet nights
No need to chase those city lights
The peat fires on, that fire never dies
Every road knows our names and all of our lives

CHORUS

We've got long long days where the daylight smiles
Storms rolling in but we've walked those miles
From cutting peat banks to casting lines
Spinning our stories into grand designs
We dance to the tunes the accordion plays
Laugh till we cry like the carefree days
If you wanna know what living life right feels like
This is how we do it in the Western Isles

VERSE 2

The weather changes, but we stand and grin
We've grown up strong with the wild in our skin
From cold winter nights to warm summer tides
These tractor lanes are our joyrides
Dog in the trailer, gear in the back
Single-track roads and a sky turning black
Radio on, we all start to sing
We welcome the day that the west wind brings

BRIDGE

Long, bright nights on an endless beach
Drawing our names where the waves can't reach
Every old song that our parents knew
We're singing it loud, we're singing it true

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