

## "Mull Of Kintyre"

Mull of kintyre  
Oh mist rolling in from the sea,  
My desire is always to be here  
Oh mull of kintyre  
Far have i traveled and much have i seen  
Dark distant mountains with valleys of green.  
Past painted deserts the sunset's on fire  
As he carries me home to the mull of kintyre.

Mull of kintyre  
Oh mist rolling in from the sea,  
My desire is always to be here  
Oh mull of kintyre

Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen  
Carry me back to the days i knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir  
Of the life and the time of the mull of kintyre.

Mull of kintyre  
Oh mist rolling in from the sea,  
My desire is always to be here  
Oh mull of kintyre

Smiles in the sunshine  
And tears in the rain  
Still take me back to where my memories remain  
Flickering embers growing higher and higher  
As they carry me back to the mull of kintyre

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