

# *Caledonia*

Words by Dougie MacLean; Arrangement by Andrew Heinrich

I don't know if you can see  
The changes that come over me  
In these last few days I've been afraid  
That I might drift away  
Well, I've been tellin' old stories,  
I've been singing songs  
That remind me of the place I came from  
That may be why I may seem so  
Far away today

Let me tell you that I love you  
That I think about you all the time  
Caledonia you're calling me  
Now I'm on my way home  
If I should become a stranger  
You know it would make me more than sad  
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had

Well I've made some moves  
And I've kept on moving  
I've proven points that needed provin'  
I've lost the friends that needed losing  
Found others on the way  
Well I've have kissed the ladies  
And I've left them crying  
I've stolen dreams, there's no denying  
I have traveled on with conscience flyin'  
Somewhere in the wind

Let me tell you that I love you  
That I think about you all the time  
Caledonia you're calling me  
Now I'm on my way home  
If I should become a stranger  
You know it would make me more than sad  
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had

Well I'm sitting here now by the fire  
The open road and the forest choir  
The flames that couldn't get any higher  
They've withered now and gone  
Well I'm steady thinking my way is clear  
And I know what I shall do tomorrow  
When the handshakes fly and the kisses flow  
I shall disappear

Let me tell you that I love you  
That I think about you all the time  
Caledonia you're calling me  
Now I'm on my way home  
If I should become a stranger  
You know it would make me more than sad  
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had

Yes, Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.