Travel These Ways

Karine Polwart

Wherever we go
Wherever we bide
Whatever the wind and weather
Wherever we go
Wherever we bide
We'll travel these ways together

When the haar comes rolling in,
And you can't see your way into harbour,
I'll heave the boat to til the sun clears the sky,
And it's safe once again to weigh anchor.

Wherever we go…

When the snow comes skirling in,
And buries the path that you've chosen,
I'll light us a fire to keep us warm,
And we'll wait till the ice is unfrozen.

Wherever we go…

When the storm has blown away,
And the night is as still as your sleeping,
I'll pluck out the skelf of the moon from the sky,
And I'll give it to you for safekeeping.

Wherever we go…
Wherever we go…