

Journey Back to Arran

Written and sung by Gill Bowman with P4-7, Pirnmill Primary School, Arran.

Mountains red in the morning light
And black as the blackbird's wing
When the night falls and the moon lights up the String
There the heather's in flower
And the eagle soars above
Far away on the island that I love

Chorus
Journey back to Arran
Longing for my home
I'd go back tomorrow
I'd go on my own

I'll be coming the long way round
I've been gone so long
I wanted you to listen to my song
You're wild as any red deer
Or the white stag running free
And I wonder if you ever think of me

I'll cross over the Firth of Clyde
Where the water is quiet and deep
It sparkles and shines, I can see it in my sleep
The boat will come into the harbour
And you'll be just the same
And I know I won't be sorry that I came

Gill says that she was talking with the class about the beautiful red hills of Arran on the String Road in the morning sun.

“We started to think about other things that are good about Arran, like the deer, the wildlife and the feeling of home. Everything we thought about built up a beautiful sweet song. But is it a song about coming back to Arran or coming back to someone you love?”