

Paul McCartney, 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 travelled 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.

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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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