

Tostary

1. A raven stands within a timeless tomb
Those handcrafted stones lie broken in your womb
Are you cold and grey within your walls this day?
So lost and silent is Tostary

Chorus

So look at oer Loch Tuagh Beinn Creagach stands so bold
The rugged shores and angry seas keep the secrets that you hold
Where are your children are they scattered far and wide?
Driven off to foreign shores so far from your side
In Tostary

2. The bracken grows where your crops were sown
It strangles and smothers the life that you had known
Did you sense those fears within those bitter years
So lost and silent is Tostary