

Tillidh Mi

Tha sàmhradh bliadhna eile air tighinn
Ach cha thog mo ghrian an àird
Mo chasan trom 's iad 'g iarraidh dhachaidh
'S m'inntinn dol mu'n cuairt
Tha mi falainn, tha mi òg
Ach lag 's mi bàthadh gun do phòg
Cha chaidil mi gun till mi gu mo ghràdh

Tillidh mi dhachaidh, tillidh mi dhachaidh
Cha chaidil mi gun till mi gu mo ghràdh

Bho àm gu àm bi mise a'coiseachd
Nam ònrachd sìos an t-sràid
Mi smuaineachadh air abhainn fhada
Tha laighe fad' bhon rathad
Si gu bhi làn le bric a' snàmh
'S tachas dian na mo làimh
Cha chaidil mi gun till mi gu mo ghràdh.

Nuair a thuiteas oidhche orm
'Se am is miosa a tha'nn
Mise laighe na mo leabaidh
'S thusa na mo cheann
Cha bhiodh an sàmhradh cheart cho doirbh
'S tu nad shìneadh ri mo thaobh
Cha chaidil mi gun till mi gu mo ghràdh.

Music & Lyrics: Calum & Rory Macdonald

Tillidh Mi (I Will Return)

The summer of another year has come
But my sun will not rise
My feet are tired, longing for home
My mind is wandering
I am healthy, I am young
But weakened and drowning without your kiss
I will not sleep until I return to my love

From time to time I go walking
By myself down the street
And I am thinking about the long river
That lies far from the main road
Full to the brim with lively trout
And there is a keen itch in my hands
I will not sleep until I return to my love

When night falls
It is the worst time of all
I am lying in my bed
You on my mind
The summer would not be as difficult
With you lying beside me
I will not sleep until I return to my love

Chorus

I will return
I will return
I will not sleep until I return to my love