

Where Ravens Feed

Graham Miles

I roam and ramble in lonely places
All in the coolness of the rain
Over rolling hill and rugged mountain
Over sandy heath and grassy plain
And should you ask am I content there?
I'd answer yes oh yes indeed
For my love it is for lonely places
Where springs leap down and ravens feed

I seek and find these lonely places
Where bounds the hare and deer run
Over crags of grey and mossy boulders
Shaded from the morning sun
And should you ask am I at ease there?
I'd answer yes oh yes indeed
For my heart it dwells in lonely places
Where springs leap down and ravens feed

I yearn and long for lonely places
Where hunts the fox and badgers play
Where midnight stars are at their brightest
Where snow lies deep where mists hang grey
And should you ask am I at home there?
I'd answer yes oh yes indeed
For my desires are for lonely places
Where springs leap down and ravens feed

I lose myself in lonely places
On heathered moor and bracken fell
And with the wind hold conversation
It always has so much to tell
And should you ask am I at peace there?
I'd answer yes oh yes indeed
For my needs are for these lonely places
Where springs leap down and ravens feed