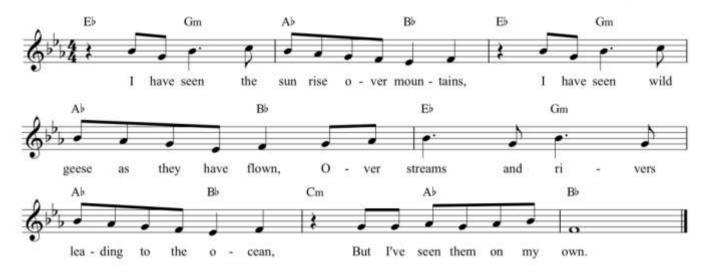
## **Own Thoughts from Abroad**

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron



I have seen the sun rise over mountains, I have seen wild geese as they have flown Over streams and rivers leading to the ocean, But I've seen them on my own.

I have been to cities and to deserts, I have been to places that have known Many thousand years of hopes and aspirations, But I've been there on my own.

I have heard from people on my travels, I have heard them laugh and heard them moan As their hopes have turned to fear and desperation, But I've heard them on my own.

I have given money and my feelings, I have given much to those who've shown That their need for love is endless in its craving, But I've given it on my own.

I have learned to listen and to counsel, I have learned to harvest what I've sown Even though the fruit is often bitter tasting, But I've learned it on my own.

I have found the answers to some questions, I have found what makes me live alone Is the need to breathe without contamination, And I've found it on my own. I should have written this song when in my late teens and bumming around Europe during what we now call 'a gap year'. As it turned out, I was well over fifty when the muse (music?) came to me.



Sunrise Over Castlerigg Stone Circle, near Keswick



Canada Geese (not popular on Windermere!)