*Return to Calontir*

*by Lady Melanie de la Tour*

*(*sungto the tune of Dan Fogelberg’s *Illinois)*

Verse 1

East Kingdom glamour, you leaves me so cold.

The wine and the high life have gotten so old.

Bright lights of Whyt Whey now shine like fool’s gold,

This prodigal daughter must return to the fold.

Refrain

And it looks like you’re gonna have to see me again

And it looks like you’re gonna have to see me again

And it looks like you’re gonna have to see me again

Calontir…..Calontir. Calontir…..Calontir.

Verse 2

Farewell to heartache and festering firth.

Return to the heartland and sweet-smelling earth.

Broad green horizon, the world’s endless girth,

Like welcoming arms from the land of my birth.

[Repeat Refrain]

Verse 3

Home of falcon and land of the shield.

You taught me your courage and never to yield.

Sweet mother country, my heart stands revealed,

Take what is broken, return to me healed.

[Repeat Refrain]