

Barriers.

These invisible barriers are nothing out of the ordinary, whether between yourself and somebody close, or yourself and somebody you would like to be close – or often enough between yourself and the rest of humanity.

There are barriers atween us
That check an divide;
It's like the great Wall o' China
Wi' you upon the ither side.

Mair like high lofty mountains,
Steep, rugged an' wide,
Rearin' up like the Rockies
Wi' you upon the ither side.

Or a gulf deep an' dauntin',
Wi' a rough roarin' tide,
Like the wild Corrieveckan
Wi' you upon the ither side.

Sae it's shairly nae wonder
That sometimes I slide
In the depths o' depression,
Wi' you upon the ither side.

An if you were an angel,
Ye'd maybe spread yer wings an' glide
Ower aw that lies atween us
Tae me upon the ither side.