

Storm clouds.

Yes, there are a lot of them around. The secret is just to keep going.

Storm clouds will aye blaw by,
aye blaw by, aye blaw by.

Storm clouds will aye blaw by,
but ithers ower yer path may lie.

Storm an tempest winnae last,
winnae last, winnae last.

Storm an tempest winnae last,
an sometime suin they will blaw past.

Storm clouds...etc

Skies cannae bide forever black,
forever black, forever black.

Skies cannae bide forever black,
the sun suin through the clouds will crack.

Storm clouds...etc.

Winds winnae blaw forever chill,
forever chill, forever chill.

Winds winnae blaw forever chill,
suin sunshine's warmth yer world will fill.

Storm clouds...etc.

But still ma freend be on yer guaird'
on yer guaird, on yer guaird.

But still ma freend be on yer guaird
lest trouble catch ye unprepared.

Storm clouds...etc.

Alas for weemen, bairns, an men,
bairns an men, bairns an men.

Alas for weemen bairns an men,
disaster aye can come again.

Storm clouds...etc.

But be it weel or be it woe,
be it woe, be it woe,
be it weel or be it woe,
it's "Best fit forrit! On ye go!"

Storm clouds will aye blaw by,
aye blaw by, aye blaw by.

Storm clouds will aye blaw by,
but ithers ower yer path may lie.