



The camans swing without warning  
The lads in white  
At the speed of light  
It s good to be young and daring

(Chorus)

Across the bay I still hear the strains  
The two step loud and Blairing  
We walked hand in hand  
To the accordion band  
It s good to be young and daring

(Chorus)

She was the pride of the summer that year  
She was my sweetheart, my lady  
We walked the black rock  
And we stopped by the loch  
It s good to be young and daring

(Chorus)