

The songs on this EP have all been inspired in different ways by the Lochaber region of Scotland. Two are taken from the new Morganisation album **Seven Sides**, two are from the previous album **Bubbles**.

Gibraltar Farm was written in 2016 before I had ever heard of Lochaber. I was taken up with the story of a little shack on an airfield in Bedfordshire, from where agents would be finally briefed before flying out to occupied Europe. 'Gibraltar Farm' was and is - the name of this shack, and learning about it I soon came across Violette Szabo. She was just one of many, but her story has such a resonance with those times that now, two generations later, survivalist Ray Mears and the SAS use her as an example of how to survive under pressure. 'Gibraltar Farm' was written for Violette and in it I used imagery from a poem written for her - sounding for all the world like a love poem but it isn't, it's her secret code poem!



Over a year later in 2017, I got quite a shock when I walked into the front door of Arisaig House, Lochaber, and saw hanging right there in the foyer, Violette Szabo's code poem. And I came to realise that she had actually trained here.

I felt like I had come here in spirit long before I ever came here in person. The fact is that Arisaig House was the headquarters for the secret service during the war and over 3,000 young men and women trained here. I feel honour bound to tell something of this amazing story...

A sleep I shall have,

The Eyes of Lochaber is about the secret goings on in this region during the war when thousands of young men and women came here to learn the art of ungentlemanly warfare.

Still was written after the first visit to the highlands in 2017. It is just as it seems, a love song set against the brutal and beautiful Lochaber landscape.



(Code poem used by Violette Szabo, the British

Big Brown Sky goes back to the time of the Scottish Referendum. At the end you can still hear the lines 'Ceilidh Light, don't leave me lone tonight, come keep me warm.. I need you by my side..' I guess you can tell where my heart lay. But since then we have had Brexit and Trump, and so now my song lives on in the ever tighter vortex of the crazy merry go round we live in. Call me bewildered of Birmingham, but I'm Under the Big Brown Sky, watching the changes fly, and hearing them call out my name as the wind and the rain go by.

Dave Scott-Morgan February 2018