

## Timeless Skies

Al Stewart

While travelling northwards  
On a back country lane  
I came on the village  
Where first I grew  
And stopped to climb up  
The hill once again  
Looking down from the tracks  
To the grey slate roofs

I watched the village moving  
As the day went slowly by  
In the field we lay here  
Lovers' footsteps went by  
In the fields we lay here  
My very first love and I  
Under timeless arcadian skies  
Under timeless arcadian skies

The old canal lies  
Sleeping under the sky  
The barges are gone to a lost decade  
On overgrown banks here  
Lovers' footsteps went by  
Long before ever the roads were made  
And in our turn we passed here  
And carved our names on trees  
As the days washed by like  
Waves of an endless sea  
Under timeless arcadian skies  
Under timeless arcadian skies

Time runs through your fingers  
You never hold till its gone  
Some fragments just linger with you  
Like snow in the spring hanging on

I left the village behind in the night  
To fade like a sail in the darkening seas  
The shifts and changes in the patterns of life  
Will weather it more than the centuries  
And in another village in a far off foreign land  
The new day breaks out opening up its hand  
And the sun has the moon in his eyes  
As he wanders the timeless skies