

Song Of The Stones

Green Lung

High upon the hillside
In search of the arcane
I took a sip of Soma
To ward away the pain

Widdershins I wandered
Round the barrow mound
I heard a rhythm beating
Somewhere underground

All around me they stood
Tall and moss-grown
It was then that I knew
I was not alone
What ancient power
Was calling me home?
I stood inside the circle
And heard the song of the stones

As the moon was rising
An doorway opened wide
Drawn toward the darkness
I found myself inside

There within the shadows
I saw them worshipping
They bowed before their master
In the Court of the Barrow King

All around me they stood
As the moor-fires burned
Then it was that I knew
I would not return
What ancient power
Was calling me home?
I stood inside the circle
And heard the song of the stones

Can you hear the stones
Calling you back home?
Can you hear the stones
Calling you back home?
Can you hear the stones
Calling you back home?
Can you hear the stones
Calling you back home?