

1000 Years

John Cale

(A thousand years...)
(Mist mist mist mist...)

A thousand years under ice
Everything is very still

Nothing has moved since we got here
Hemmed in by mistake

(Thousand years...)

Words and conversations
Steam on glass
Looking out at summers passed
(Looking out at summers passed)

(Growl, howl, growl, howl)

Daylight getting longer
Darkness doesn't exist
No one casts a shadow
Peering through the mist

At the upturned horse drawn carriage
The upturned horse drawn carriage
The upturned horse drawn carriage
The upturned horse drawn carriage

(Thousand years...)