

Ages Past, Ages Hence

Loreena Mckennitt

Ancient castles and climbing cliffs
Summoned by the sea
Windswept shores and crashing waves
Rages furiously
Twisting trees all true
Stand huddled watching thee

And ages past, ages hence
Pages turned carefully
Ages past, ages hence
Pages turned carefully

What picked smile has touched your lips?
What melody so sweet
Soothed your breast, your beating heart?
The underworld gone to sleep
Twisting trees all true
Stand huddled watching thee

Oh, ages past, ages hence
Pages turned carefully
Ages past, ages hence
Pages turned carefully

Into the clutches of night
I can see the torchlight shine bright
The gates are drawn
The hands sit still
There's laughter that bubbles within
Deep in the trees quietly witnessing
Man's journey into himself

Ever turning, ever churning, clutching the waves
This Yearning the fast, never quench it
Tumble the thoughts
Until they lie like petals on the ground
Gathered by wind stretched through the trees
To the whispering side

Ancient castles and climbing cliffs
Summoned by the sea
Windswept shores and crashing waves
Rages furiously
Twisting trees all true
Stand huddled watching thee

Oh, ages past, ages hence
Pages turned carefully
Ages past, ages hence
Pages turned carefully

Ages past, ages hence
Pages turned carefully
Ages past, ages hence
Pages turned carefully