

Mist On The Downs

Skrewdriver

In shrouded forests, in England's leafy dales
An air of mystery, yeah, of long-forgotten tales
Where time stands still, and flowers sway, and the river
passes by
A place of peace, of mystery, where the autumn breezes
sigh

(chorus)

I will remember, the mist upon the downs
Yeah, that September, the mist upon the downs

Through country roads, and winding lanes, leading to the
hills
I walk and gaze upon the land, until I've had my fill

Peace of mind is yours to find, in a countryside so green
And there's no man could stand and fail to be moved by
this scene

(chorus)

Misty days, and secret ways, beneath the autumn trees
Falling leaves upon the ground, yeah the calm is all
around me
When troubles come, when problems rise, the woodland pull
is strong
Surrounded by the forest deep, there is no right nor
wrong.

(chorus) x2