

## Ancient Eyes

Steeleye Span

Through the stars, the Turtle comes  
Drifting past, a thousand suns  
Under the weight, of Discworld  
Large as worlds, and old as Time  
Through the long Galactic night  
Under the weight of Discworld  
Staring out, through ancient eyes  
Out of nowhere, into nowhere  
Through a billion stars, he flies  
Under the weight, of Discworld  
On and on, the Turtle flies  
The Colour of Magic, fills the skies  
As morning breaks, on Discworld

One by one, they wake and rise  
Shake the magic, from their eyes  
Blaming, the Gods for Discworld  
Staring out, through ancient eyes  
Out of nowhere, into nowhere  
Through a billion stars, he flies  
Under the weight, of Discworld  
Staring out, through ancient eyes  
Out of nowhere, into nowhere  
Through a billion stars, he flies  
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