

## Restless Night

The Incredible String Band

Restless Night  
Walking nowhere in the foggy dew  
Restless years  
Whispering through  
Very long clouds  
Very low clouds

Very long clouds  
Very low clouds

It wakes in me the wound of days  
As dawn breaks bleak  
I call to you  
Present the mirror as you comb your hair  
Horizons rising icy blue  
Yes and tall walls dwindle  
Steeple sink into the sea  
Old keys for old locks splash up a spray  
Grey thoughts and useless papers they roll and blow away  
While the band was playing such a sad refrain  
Sounds my ears have lost  
Continue through the rain