

## Down in the Cellars

Al Stewart

Down in the cellars of Jean-Louis Chave  
All the shadows are leaving  
Bottles lying asleep in the caves  
You'll see history breathing

From Cote-Rotie down to Hermitage  
The vines are trellised in evening  
In the cellars of Jean-Louis Chave  
You'll see history breathing

Generations go slipping away now  
What can you say now, five hundred years  
Lives are written here  
Pages on pages, ages on ages.  
Just disappear

From Cote-Rotie down to Hermitage  
The vines are trellised in evening  
In the cellars of Jean-Louis Chave  
You'll see history breathing