

## And the Druids Turned to Stone

Ayreon

The moon sheds no light on Salisbury plain  
The day turns to night and the bonfires cease burning

The druids gather round and the chants fill the air  
Their echoes resound and the living world stops turning

The magic words are spoken  
As we leave the plain in silence  
Now the circle stands alone  
And the druids turn to stone

The dawn shines its light on Salisbury plain  
The day floods the night with gilded rays of sunshine

The magic words were spoken  
As we left the plain in silence  
Then the circle stood alone  
And the druids turned to stone

The rising sun is dancing on the edges of the stones  
Casting shadows, creeping down the Avenue  
Into the heart of the sarsen trilithons

I marvel at this mystery, beholder of the stars  
A holy temple, a sacred burial ground  
Guarding well its secrets from us all