

Down Through The Night

Hawkwind

Down down and down
Down down and down

As we spin through the night
With ever increasing might
Down down and down
Down down and down

Returning volumes of sound
Into the blackness we drown
Round round and round
Round round and round

As we lay in our sleep
The appointment we keep
Down down and down
Down down and down

Only the rushing is heard
Onward flies the bird
Deep deep and deep
Must we sink in our sleep

Down down and down
Down down and down
Returning volumes of sound
Returning volumes of sound