

## Stormy Down

Strawbs

The night sky hung so heavy  
The wet road shone so bright  
Reflecting back my headlights  
As I drove on in the night  
To Stormy Down.

I drew into a lay-by  
My eyes were dark with strain  
Turning up my collar  
I walked out in the rain  
On Stormy Down.

I was high on Stormy Down  
Thinking of my friends below  
But they had gone some other way  
They did not want to know  
About Stormy Down.

I thought I saw the devil  
In the branches of a tree  
It was just imagination  
But he looked a lot like me  
On Stormy Down.

The cold moon drew strange faces  
On a slowly changing cloud  
One looked like God the father  
And I shouted right out loud  
On Stormy Down.