

## White Stone Door

The Mekons

Sleep out in the woods away  
Running through the rain  
Deep in the barrow a trance induced  
Mid-summer sun rise

A sparrow falls through dawn-air-mist  
Set in stone, searching for a signal  
Beams through the atmosphere  
A white stone door

In a palace of light, in a circle of ice  
Three centuries of tears, we danced all night  
Wander in the grain washed up on the shore  
A white stone door

Sleep out in the woods away  
Running through the rain  
Deep in the barrow a trance induced  
Mid-summer sun rise

Dance the toes right off your feet  
Making up the story as you go  
The dancers are all dead we know  
Behind the white stone door

Through smoke and drums a standing wave  
Trapped in a chamber forever  
Getting louder every day  
A white stone door