

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