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

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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