Pink "Granchester Meadows"

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"Icy wind of night be gone this is not your domain"

In the sky a bird was heard to cry
Misty morning whisperings and gentle stirring sounds
Belie the deathly silence that lay all around

Hear the lark harken to the barking of the dark fox Gone to ground

See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the water

And a river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees

Laughing as it passes through the endless summer Making for the sea

In the lazy water meadow I lay me down All around me golden sun flakes settle on the ground Basking in the sunshine of a bygone afternoon Bringing sounds of yesterday into this city room

Hear the lark harken to the barking of the dark fox Gone to ground

See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the water

And a river of green is sliding unseen beneath the trees

In the lazy water meadow I lay me down All around me golden sun flakes covering the ground Basking in the sunshine of a bygone afternoon Bringing sounds of yesterday into this city room

Hear the lark harken to the barking of the dark fox Gone to ground

See the splashing of the kingfisher flashing to the water

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