

# Al Stewart, Timeless Skies

Sleeping under the sky  
The barges are gone to a lost decade  
On overgrown banks here  
Lovers footsteps went by  
Long before ever the roads were made  
And in our turn we passed here  
And carved our names on trees  
As the days washed by like

Waves of an endless sea  
Under timeless arcadian skies  
Under timeless arcadian skies

Time runs through your fingers  
You never hold it at all till it's gone  
Some fragments just linger with you  
Like snow in the spring hanging on

I left the village behind in the night  
To fade like a sail on the darkening seas  
The shifts and changes in the patterns of life  
Will weather it more than the centuries  
And in another village in a far off foreign land  
The new day breaks out opening up its hand  
And the sun has the moon in his eyes  
As he wanders the timeless skies