

# Electrelane, The Valleys

I heard it from the valleys  
I heard it ringing in the mountains  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

I heard it from the valleys  
I heard him singing in the mountains  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Robert, when I drowse to-night  
Skirting lawns of sleep to chase  
Shifting dreams in mazy light  
Somewhere then I'll see your face  
Turning back to bid me follow  
Where I wag my arms and hollow  
Over hedges hasting after  
Crooked smile and baffling laughter  
We know such dreams are true

He's come back, all mirth and glory  
-Running tireless, floating, leaping  
-Down your web-hung woods and valleys  
-Where the glowworm stars are peeping  
Like the prince in a fairy story  
-Till I find you, quiet as stone  
-On a hill-top all alone  
-Staring outward, gravely pondering  
-Jumbled leagues of hillock-wandering  
Winter called him far away  
-You and I have walked together  
-In the starving winter weather  
-We've been glad because we knew  
-Time's too short and friends are few  
Blossoms bring him home with May  
-We've been sad because we missed  
-One whose yellow head was kissed  
-By the gods, who thought about him  
-Till they couldn't do without him

Now he's here again  
Standing in a wood that swings  
To the madrigal he sings  
And I'm sure, as here I stand,  
That he shines through every land  
That he sings in every place  
Where we're thinking of his face

While we know such dreams are true