Mike Scott, Further Up, Further In

Further up, further in Further up, further in

I dreamed the wind came to my house these are the words fell from his mouth "The King you seek you'll find him true but only if he rides the road with you"

Further up, further in Further up, further in

I was sent to the war, stripped of my power gagged and imprisoned in a tall dark tower I must have cried for an age or more till I saw through tears and I found the door

Further up, further in Further up, further in

I stepped aboard a ship that flew It took me wherever it wanted to Far above land, far above sea the Dreamer and the Doer agreed to agree

Further up, further in Further up, further in

High on a cliff, in georgeous clothes a madman danced on the balls of his toes Forgetting myself I fell at the feet of the greatest Fool I ever did meet

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The stars were bright and magic afoot On the summer wind rose the sound of a flute I saw the musician, my heart knew Him well What happens next, no rhyme can tell!

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We came to the end of the world one day A dolphin swam in a sheltered bay I paid to the King what it was I owed, put my face to the wind, and my foot on the road

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I find I've wandered far from home but home is in me wherever I roam I thought I was an hour or a year behind but the hours and the years are only time

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