

# Van Morrison, Haunts Of Ancient Peace

Beside the garden walls,  
We walk in haunts of ancient peace.  
At night we rest and go to sleep  
In haunts of ancient peace.  
The love and light we seek,  
The words we do not need to speak,  
Here in this wondrous way we keep  
These haunts of ancient peace.  
Let us go there again  
When we need some relief  
Oh, when I can't find my feet  
When I need rest and sleep.  
The Sunday bells they chime  
Around the countryside and towns  
A song of harmony and rhyme  
In haunts of ancient peace.  
The holy grail we seek  
On down by haunts of ancient peace.  
We see the new Jerusalem  
In haunts of ancient peace.  
Oh, when I can't find my feet  
Oh, when I need some relief  
One more time again.  
You know I want to go there one more time again.  
Be still in haunts of ancient peace.  
(Be still)