

# Hawkwind, Down Through The Night

Down, down and down  
Down, down and down

As we spin through the night  
With ever increasing might  
Down, down and down  
Down, down and down

Returning volumes of sound  
Into the blackness we drown  
Round, round and round  
Round, round and round

As we lay in our sleep  
The appointment we keep  
Down, down and down  
Down, down and down

Only the rushing is heard  
Onward flies the bird  
Deep, deeper, deep  
Must we sink in our sleep

Down, down and down  
Down, down and down  
Round, round and round  
Round, round and round  
Round, round and round  
Returning volumes of sound  
Returning volumes of sound