

Skrewdriver, Mist On The Downs

In shrouded forests, in England's leafy dales
An air of mystery, yeah, of long-forgotten tales
Where time stands still, and flowers sway, and the river passes by
A place of peace, of mystery, where the autumn breezes sigh

(chorus)

I will remember, the mist upon the downs
Yeah, that September, the mist upon the downs

Through country roads, and winding lanes, leading to the hills
I walk and gaze upon the land, until I've had my fill
Peace of mind is yours to find, in a countryside so green
And there's no man could stand and fail to be moved by this scene

(chorus)

Misty days, and secret ways, beneath the autumn trees
Falling leaves upon the ground, yeah the calm is all around me
When troubles come, when problems rise, the woodland pull is strong
Surrounded by the forest deep, there is no right nor wrong.

(chorus) x2