

# The Incredible String Band, Swift As The Wind

For my delight  
Swift as the wind flies  
His chariot and wings  
Shine in the light of a thousand suns  
For he comes from the land of no night  
He comes from the land of no night

There is no land  
The night is all around my child  
You must stop imagining all this  
You must stop imagining all this  
For your own good  
Why don't you go with the rest and play downstairs

Closing my eyes  
I see him so clear  
The blood on his sword  
Flashes so bright as it  
Falls to the skulls by his feet

But his eyes they know all things  
His eyes they know all

There is no blood  
No-one knows all my child  
You must stop imagining all this  
You must stop imagining all this  
For your own good  
Why don't you go with the rest and play downstairs

Swift as the wind  
Stay if you will now  
Seeing you again will be in your castle so fair  
But I make take some time on the way  
And I may spend some time downstairs