Leviathan (Instrumental)

Edwyn Collins

So I step on the edge of my world
at a place where the sky meets the sea
but my haven was a cauldron of bile
for the sea was bewitched and defiledThere's a passage leads down to the shore
There's a step for each day of the year
They are ancient, but they stood the test of time
Those who ventured, they'd little to fearSo I stood on the old harbor wall
as some black-headed gulls reeled and stalled
It was winter, and the gull's heads had turned white
like so many spell-bound vermin, blessed with flight
So vain were an enchanted domain?
whilst the wind howls an ancient refrainSo I stood on the edge of my world
at a place where the sky meets the sea
but my haven was a cauldron of bile
for the sea was bewitched and defiledand the sea was black and swollen
and the sky was red and molten
and the sea was black and swollen
and the sky was red and moltenbut the tide rose and fell
while the moon had broke the spell