

The Underfall Yard

Big Big Train

Steel in the skies and the road
Somehow travelling far
Chasing a dream of the west
Made with iron and stone

These are old hills that stand in the way
(Breaking the line)
It came out of the storm
Out of the sea
(To the permanent way)
Using just available light
He could still see far

Deep in the heart of the land
Breaking through the old stone
Chasing the trail of the water
Down through underground streams

Working the way through the valleys and fields
(Grass grown hills and stone)
Parting the land
With the mark of man
(The permanent way)
Using just available light
He could still see far skies (far skies)
Deep time (deep time)

These are old places stood in the way
(Low cloud comes to ground)
The grey and the green and the bold and the brave
(On the permanent way)
Using just available light
He could still see far
He could still see far
He could still see far
Oh, using just available light
He could still see far

Twelve stones from the water
Continents apart

The clouds are gathering again
Filling up the sky
It rains on England
Roofless engine houses
Distant hills like bookends
Frame electrical storms
Moving out to sea, moving out, moving out
Away from England

Those days have gone, those days
Those days have gone, those days
Those days have gone, their names are lost

Their stories left untold
Those days have gone, those days
Their stories left untold

Under an ordinary star
We are just moments of time
It is the end of the line
This place is worked out

Those days have gone
Their names are lost
Their stories left untold

A fault line opens in the ground
Waves make their way to the shore
This is the end of the line
Time worn and broken

Hey, yeah

These things have faded with the light
Few know the stories now
This is the end of the line
Time worn and broken
This is the end of the line
Time worn and broken

Under steel grey skies
He is drawn across the river
No bands played
There was no sound
A sunray met the dark
Of the Fuller's Earth

It is gone now

It is over

All good things and everything

This used to be a railway town

Now we're travelling without knowing

Without meaning

Light bleeds from the world

Starcross, the Underfall Yard

The iron and the stone is broken

The dream of the Western mind

Searching for reason

Is gone now

These are old places stood in the way

(Grass grown hills and stone)

Parting the land

With the mark of man

(The permanent way)

Using just available light

He could still see far

Oh, twelve stones from the water

Clouds fill the sky

Rain down, rain down

On England

Oh, twelve stones from the water

Clouds fill the sky

Rain down, rain down

On England

Twelve stones from the water

Rain

Oh, rain down

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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