Vermillioncore

Steven Wilson

Racing for the hillsides
Like shadows from the clouds
You will find a place to flyJust below the Ridgeway
'Cross fields of summerlease
Walk towards the open skyIf you stand all alone
Alfred sounds the stone
So the story goes
Racing on the hillsides
The shadows gone to ground
They will find a place to rise
Up there on the Ridgeway
The path beneath your feet
That will lead away from homeIf you stand all alone
George will slay his foe
Where the grass can never grow
At night, Wayland's forges glow
Smelting iron and blood
For wings to fly him home
At home, a world of steel and stone
With stories never told
Where you feel so alone
But back out there on the hills
The chalk horse comes on down
Takes water from the well
And by the light of the moon
Alfred sounds his stone
And legends are rebornHere comes the Salisbury Giant
Here comes a lonely man
A crowd of people lead him by the hand
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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