

# Timeless Skies

[Al Stewart](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

While traveling northwards on a back country lane  
I came on the village where first I grew  
And stopped to climb up the hill once again  
Looking down from the tracks to the gray slate roofs I watched the village moving as the day went slowly by  
In the fields we lay here, my very first love and I  
Under timeless arcadian skies  
Under timeless arcadian skies The old canal lies sleeping under the sky  
The barges are gone to a lost decade  
On overgrown banks here, lovers' footsteps went by  
Long before ever the roads were made And in our turn we passed here and carved our names on trees  
As the days washed by like waves of an endless sea  
Under timeless arcadian skies  
Under timeless arcadian skies Time runs through your fingers  
You never hold it at all till it's gone  
Some fragments just linger with you  
Like snow in the spring hanging on I left the village behind in the night  
To fade like a sail on the darkening seas  
The shifts and changes in the patterns of life  
Will weather it more than the centuries And in another village, in a far off foreign land  
The new day breaks out opening up its hand  
And the sun has the moon in his eyes  
As he wanders the timeless skies

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